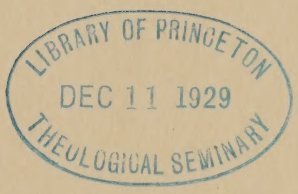
The New Christian Hymnal



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The New Christian Hymnal

Edited by
REV. H. J. KUIPER

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ACKNOWLEDGMENT

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THE PUBLISHER.

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"He Is Thy Praise, and He Is Thy God"

Deuteronomy 10:21a

"Singing and Making Melody with Your Heart to the Lord"

Ephesians 5:19b

PREFACE

For many a year we have cherished the desire to prepare a hymnal of the kind which is herewith offered to lovers of popular sacred song. The practical obstacles to the realization of our ideal appeared insurmountable until our energetic christian publisher, Mr. William B. Eerdmans, invited us to serve on a committee of five to prepare a collection of hymns which could be recommended unqualifiedly to those who love the orthodox, evangelical faith. Since the committee found it impossible to meet as frequently as was necessary to complete the work within the space of two years, the undersigned undertook the task alone. It has been a gigantic task; but the belief that it has not been in vain is sufficient reward.

In view of the multiplicity of christian hymnals there can hardly be a good excuse for adding to their number unless the purpose is to meet certain needs which existing hymnals do not fully supply. Whatever the merits or faults of this volume may prove to be, both the publisher and the editor feel sure that it has distinctive features which justify its presentation. These distinctive features are as follows:

1—Special attention has been given to **theological soundness.** Though this is the first requisite of christian hymns and hymnals it has received rather scant attention in our day of widespread doctrinal indifference. It is all the more necessary to give careful attention to this matter in view of the persistent attempts of aggressive liberals to spread their pernicious teachings among unsuspecting christian people by means of modernist hymns and hymnals. Those who love sound doctrine and realize what a vast influence for good or evil religious song may exert upon the thought and life of the members of the church of Christ will appreciate the effort, we believe, to provide a collection of hymns which are fully Scriptural in their teaching and spirit.

The hymns we have selected were all scrutinized closely from the point of view of doctrinal purity. We have tried to cover the entire field of christian truth and experience but have made a special effort to provide hymns which glorify God's grace in Jesus Christ as the sole cause of man's salvation and to exclude those which ascribe some power or virtue to man and so fail to do justice to the sovereign character of that grace. If that exposes us to the charge of sectarianism we answer that we are not ashamed of the "sectarianism" of the Bible!

We did not feel, however, that the logic of our position demanded the rejection of all hymns by non-evangelical authors, a number of which are found even in the most conservative hymnals. Some of these are thoroughly Scriptural as far as they go. And who would insist that every hymn we sing shall express some distinctly evangelical sentiment? That, for example, would condemn many a fine hymn on the attributes of God! A consistent application of this principle would rule out many of the inspired Psalms!

Let it also be remembered that hymns, like all forms of literature, are subject to misinterpretation and in certain cases to a variety of interpretations. We ask those who read our selections with a critical eye to bear this in mind. But if any one feels that the direct teaching or clear doctrinal implication of any of our selections is open to criticism—even when due allowance is made for poetic liberty—he is cordially invited to write the editor. Nothing would please him better than the awakening of a deeper and more general interest among orthodox christians of various denominations in the theology of our hymns.

In not a few instances objectionable stanzas from otherwise good hymns were omitted when this could be done without seriously impairing the unity of such hymns. Revisions and alterations were made where this was deemed advisable and feasible. All changes in the text have been noted underneath the hymn.

2—For various practical reasons we have aimed to produce a hymnal **for general use.** We cherish the hope that it will meet the needs of various kinds of gatherings and of persons of widely differing degrees of culture. It has been designed to be used not only in Churches but also in Sunday Schools, Missions, Christian Schools and Church Societies. A mere glance at its contents will reveal the fact that it contains a liberal number of the various kinds of hymns: the old and the new; the devotional and the evangelical; the churchly and the personal; hymns of praise, hymns for teaching and hymns of the spiritual life. Of the popular type we have selected only those which we believe to have some merit. It is true that very many of the more recent kind of

"evangelical" hymns are mere sentiment without thought and, as regards the music, too sensational to foster genuine christian feeling. But there is wheat among the chaff. We have tried to find at least some of this wheat and in this manner to avoid the mistake of presenting a hymn-book which on account of its lack of appeal to all but the cultured would find a greatly restricted circle of usefulness.

3—Special efforts have been put forth to find **attractive tunes** for the hymns selected. Our task would have been far simpler if we had been satisfied in all cases with the tunes to which these hymns are usually sung. We have retained them wherever it was possible; at the same time we did not hesitate to make new combinations of hymns and tunes to carry out our purpose of eliminating that type of tune which has dignity but no warmth. We have spared no pains to find such music which reflected and interpreted the sentiment of the hymn to which it would be joined. This was more important, in our opinion, than to be scrupulously afraid of an occasional clash between the accents of the music and of the hymn itself, though this has been avoided, if at all possible. We hope that time and use will justify these new unions and support us in the conviction that many beautiful hymns have been doomed to obscurity by the inferior tunes to which they were set.

Only a few new hymns and tunes are contained in this book. Some of these have not appeared before in any hymnal. Our chief endeavor, however, was to select the best from the vast and rich store of existing hymns.

4—A special section has been set aside for **"Songs for Children."** It includes not only hymns written for children but also a number of selections which by reason of the simplicity of the truths they convey, the language which they employ and the tunes to which they are set are suitable for singing by children as well as adults.

5—The **Choral Section** with which this book closes is another distinguishing feature which will appeal especially to those among our christian people, who in their youth have learned to love the stately choral with its depth of chaste religious feeling. In view of the present revival of interest in choral music this feature is especially timely. A few chorals will be found scattered throughout the main body of this book wherever we felt they were needed, but this was done only by way of exception. We invite special attention to those numbers of this section which are the work of the noted sixteenth century composers, Louis Bourgeois, Mattheus Greiter and Maitre Pierre and which we believe to be some of the finest samples obtainable of this type of sacred music. The time of not a few of the choral selections was changed from 2/4 or 4/4 to 2/2 or 4/2 when it seemed to us that the character of the hymn or Psalm called for a slower tempo.

———o———

We have endeavored to provide a reasonable number of alternative tunes, believing that difference in musical taste is a factor with which it is proper as well as expedient to reckon.

The placing of the words between the staves is a concession to popular demand. Some day, perhaps, when music will be read with greater ease by the average man and woman than today, the present vogue will pass away,—to the satisfaction of all who insist that the words of a hymn shall not be subordinated to the accompanying tune.

We wish to express our indebtedness and sincere gratefulness to all who have have given us encouragement, help and advice.

It is our prayer that the Lord's indispensable blessing may rest upon this book and upon all who may use it in "singing and making melody with their hearts to the Lord."

The Editor.

January, 1929

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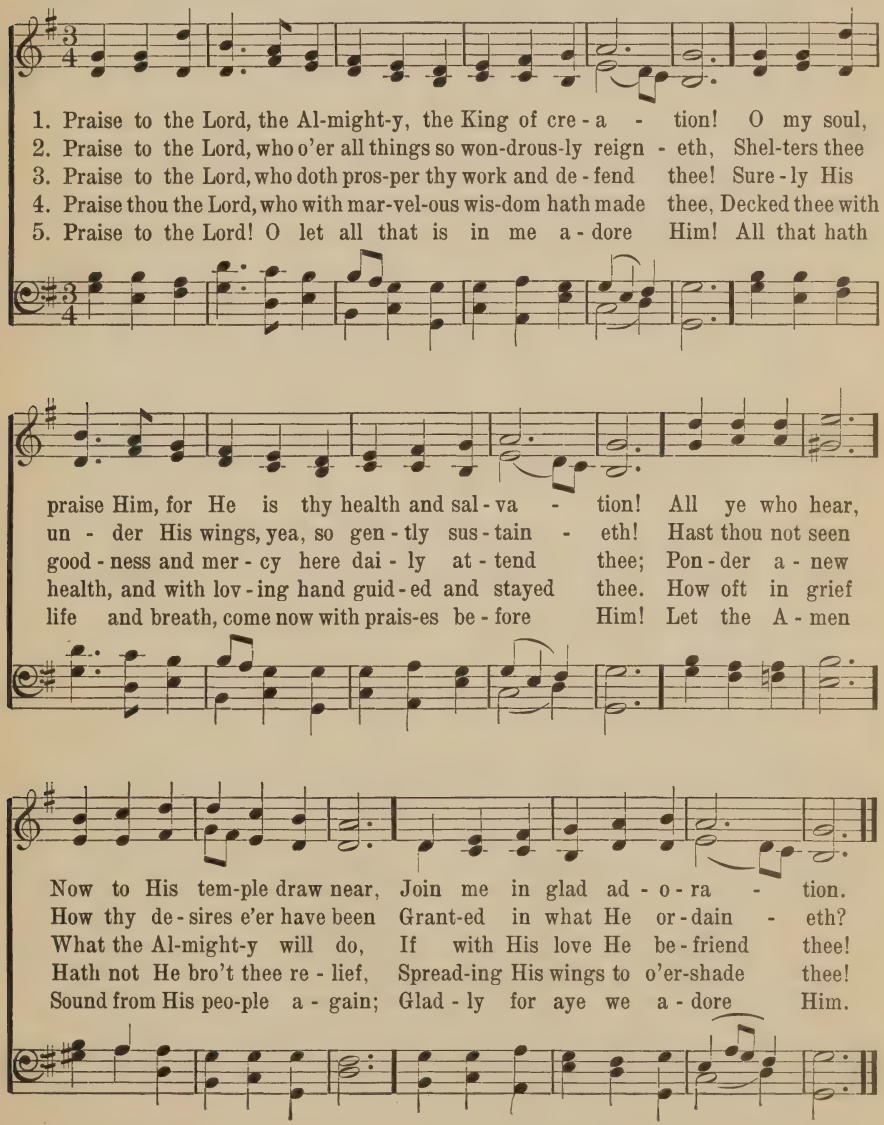
The New Christian Hymnal

1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

LOBE DEN HERREN 14 14 4 7 8

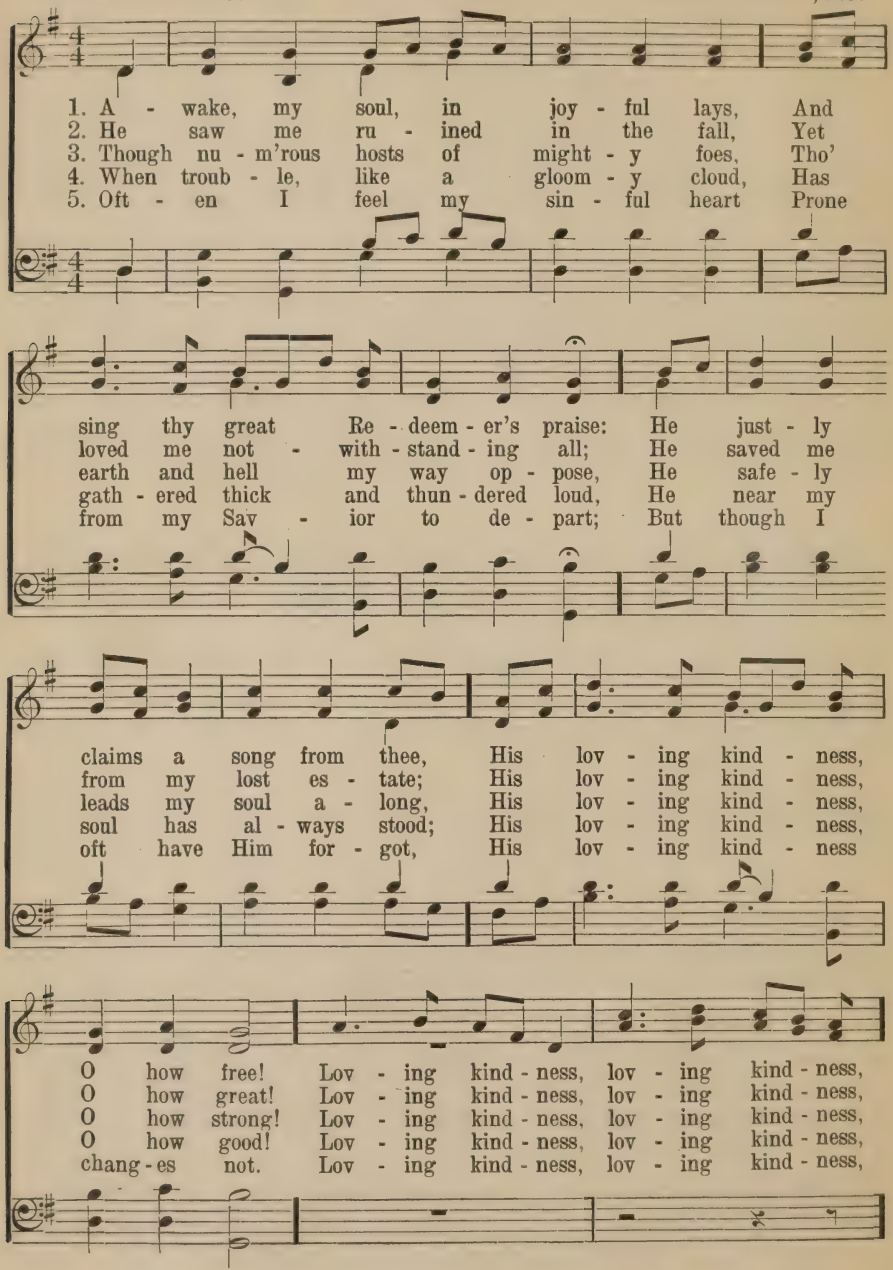
Joachim Neander, 1680 — Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665


1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a - tion! O my soul,
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign - eth, Shel-ters thee
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy work and de-fend thee! Sure-ly His
4. Praise thou the Lord, who with mar-vel-ous wis-dom hath made thee, Decked thee with
5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-dore Him! All that hath
praise Him, for He is thy health and sal-va - tion! All ye who hear,
un - der His wings, yea, so gen-tly sus-tain - eth! Hast thou not seen
good-ness and mer-cy here dai-ly at-tend thee; Pon-der a-new
health, and with lov-ing hand guid-ed and stayed thee. How oft in grief
life and breath, come now with prais-es be-fore Him! Let the A-men
Now to His tem-ple draw near, Join me in glad ad-o-ra - tion.
How thy de-sires e'er have been Grant-ed in what He or-dain - eth?
What the Al-might-y will do, If with His love He be-friend thee!
Hath not He bro't thee re-lief, Spread-ing His wings to o'er-shade thee!
Sound from His peo-ple a-gain; Glad-ly for aye we a-dore Him.

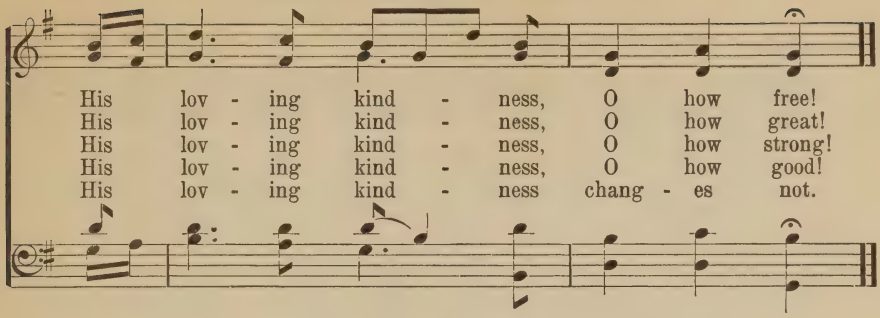
2 Awake, My Soul, In Joyful Lays

LOVING KINDNESS L M With Refrain

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1782 — William Caldwell, 1830

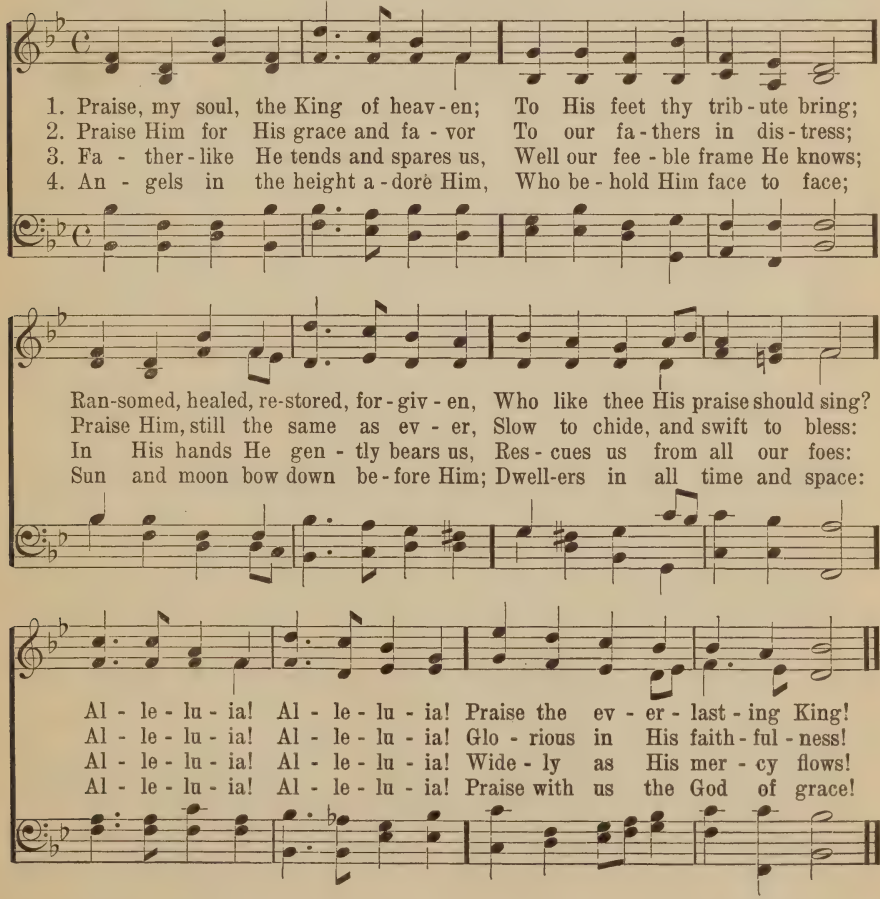

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet
3. Though nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho'
4. When troub - le, like a gloom - y cloud, Has
5. Oft - en I feel my sin - ful heart Prone
sing thy great Re - deem - er's praise: He just - ly
loved me not - with - stand - ing all; He saved me
earth and hell my way op - pose, He safe - ly
gath - ered thick and thun - dered loud, He near my
from my Sav - ior to de - part; But though I
claims a song from thee, His lov - ing kind - ness,
from my lost es - tate; His lov - ing kind - ness,
leads my soul a - long; His lov - ing kind - ness,
soul has al - ways stood; His lov - ing kind - ness,
oft have Him for - got, His lov - ing kind - ness
O how free! Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness,
O how great! Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness,
O how strong! Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness,
O how good! Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness,
chang - es not. Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness,

Awake, My Soul, In Joyful Lays


His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!
His lov - ing kind - ness chang - es not.

3 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

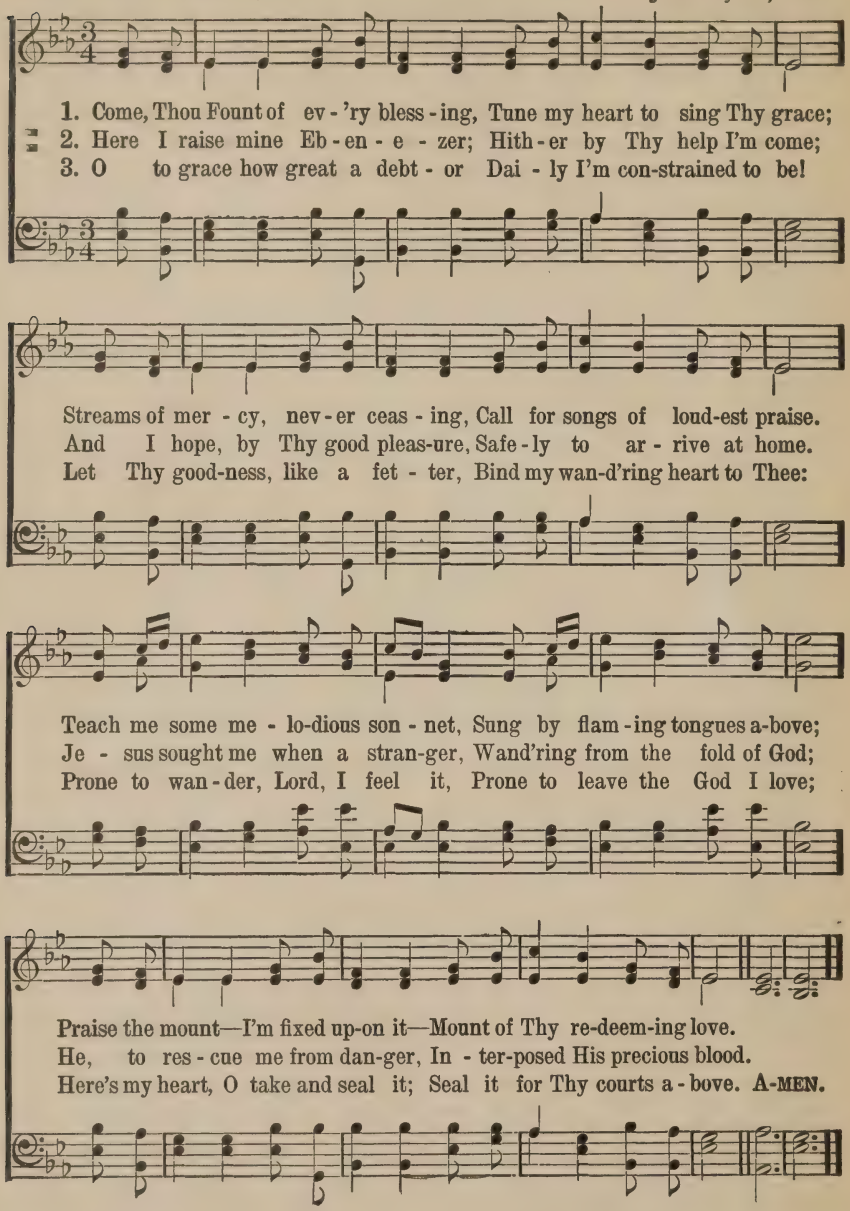
H. F. Lyte, 1834 REGENT SQUARE 8 7 6 lines Henry Smart, 1867


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble frame He knows;
4. An - gels in the height a - dore Him, Who be - hold Him face to face;
Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for - giv - en, Who like thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him, still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes:
Sun and moon bow down be - fore Him; Dwell-ers in all time and space:
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace!

4 Come, Thou Fount

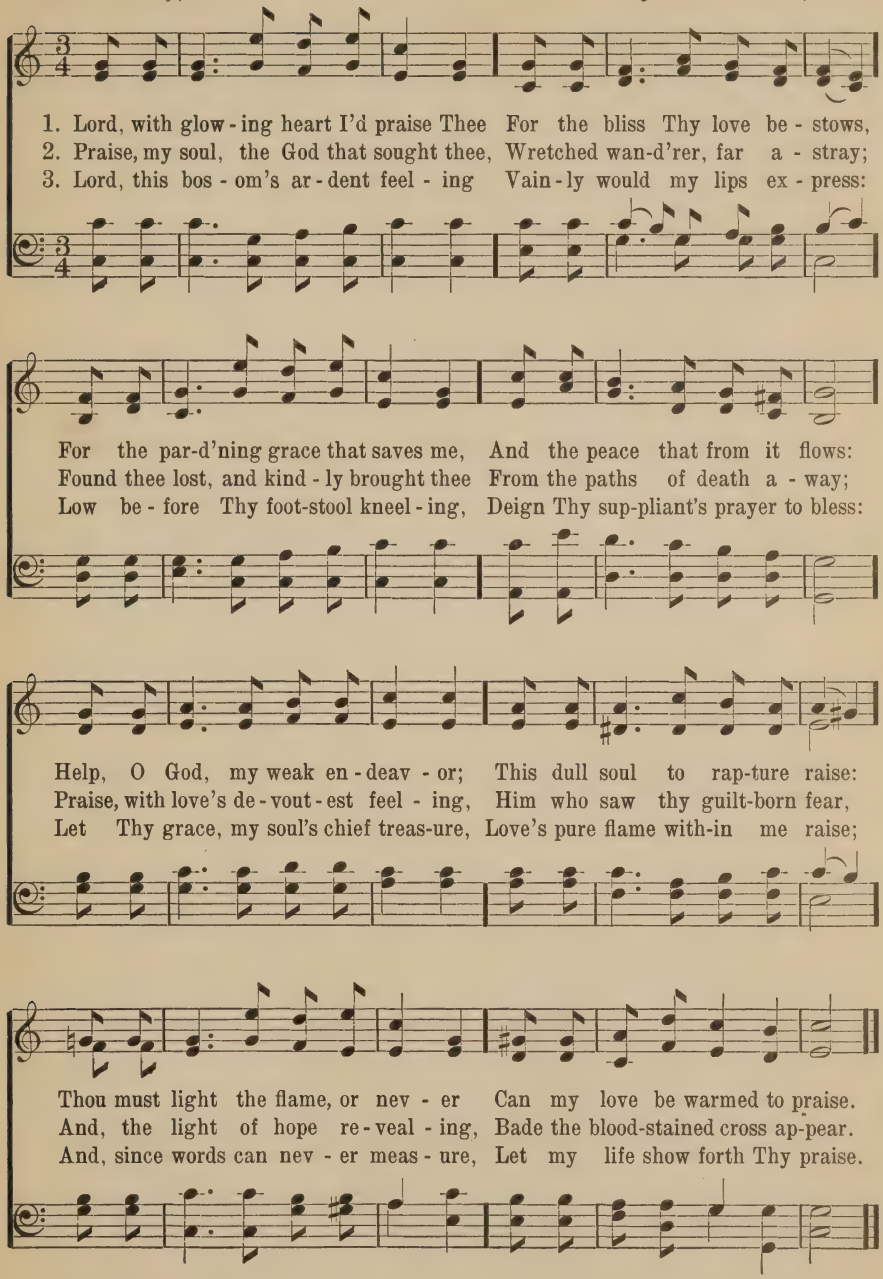
NETTLETON 8 7 8 7 D

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1758 — John Wyeth, 1812


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee:
Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it—Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove. A-MEN.

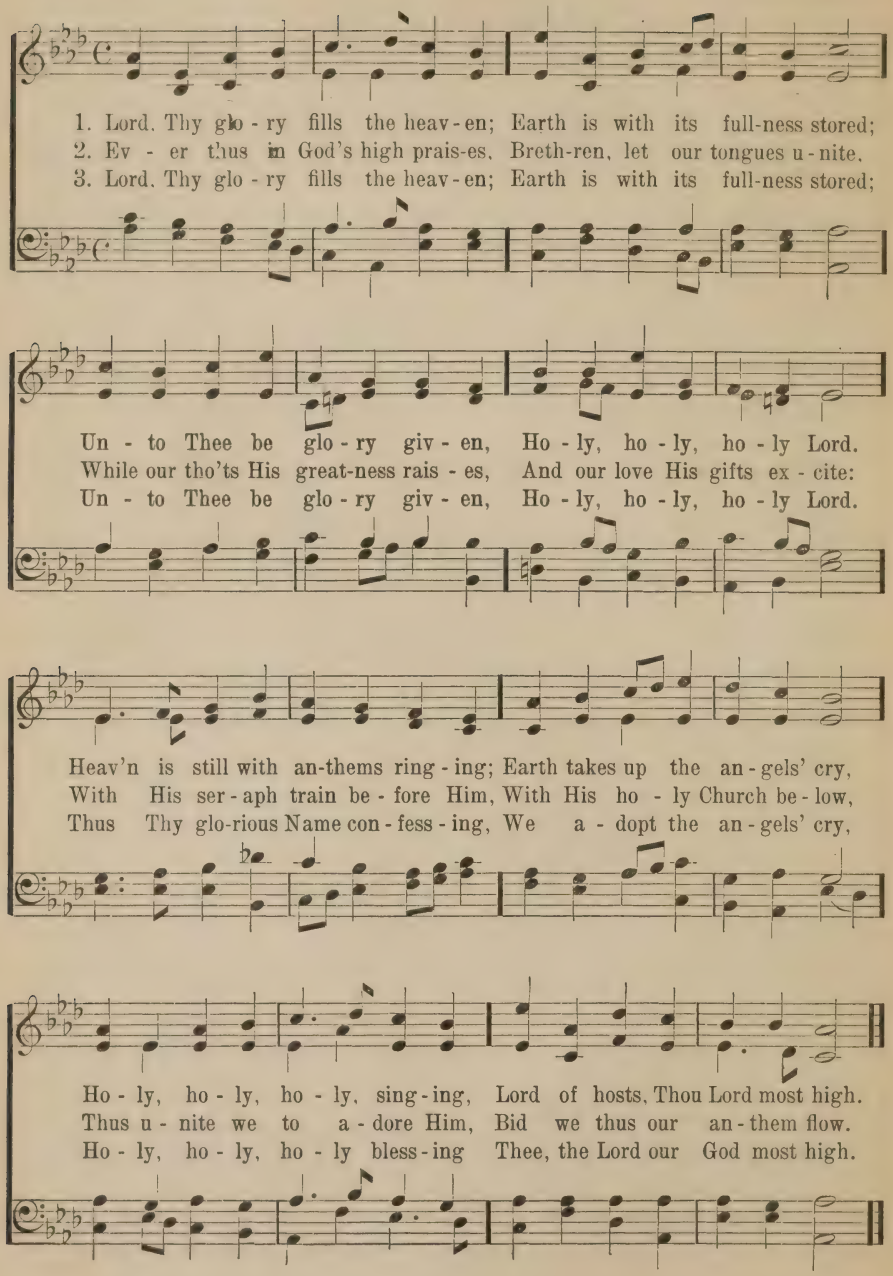
5 Lord, with Glowing Heart

Francis S. Key, 1823 FABEN 8 7 8 7 D John H. Willcox, 1849


1. Lord, with glow-ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be-stows,
2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wan-d'rer, far a-stray;
3. Lord, this bos-om's ar-dent feel-ing Vain-ly would my lips ex-press:
For the par-d'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
Found thee lost, and kind-ly brought thee From the paths of death a-way;
Low be-fore Thy foot-stool kneel-ing, Deign Thy sup-pliant's prayer to bless:
Help, O God, my weak en-deav-or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise:
Praise, with love's de-vout-est feel-ing, Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas-ure, Love's pure flame with-in me raise;
Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warmed to praise.
And, the light of hope re-veal-ing, Bade the blood-stained cross ap-pear.
And, since words can nev-er meas-ure, Let my life show forth Thy praise.

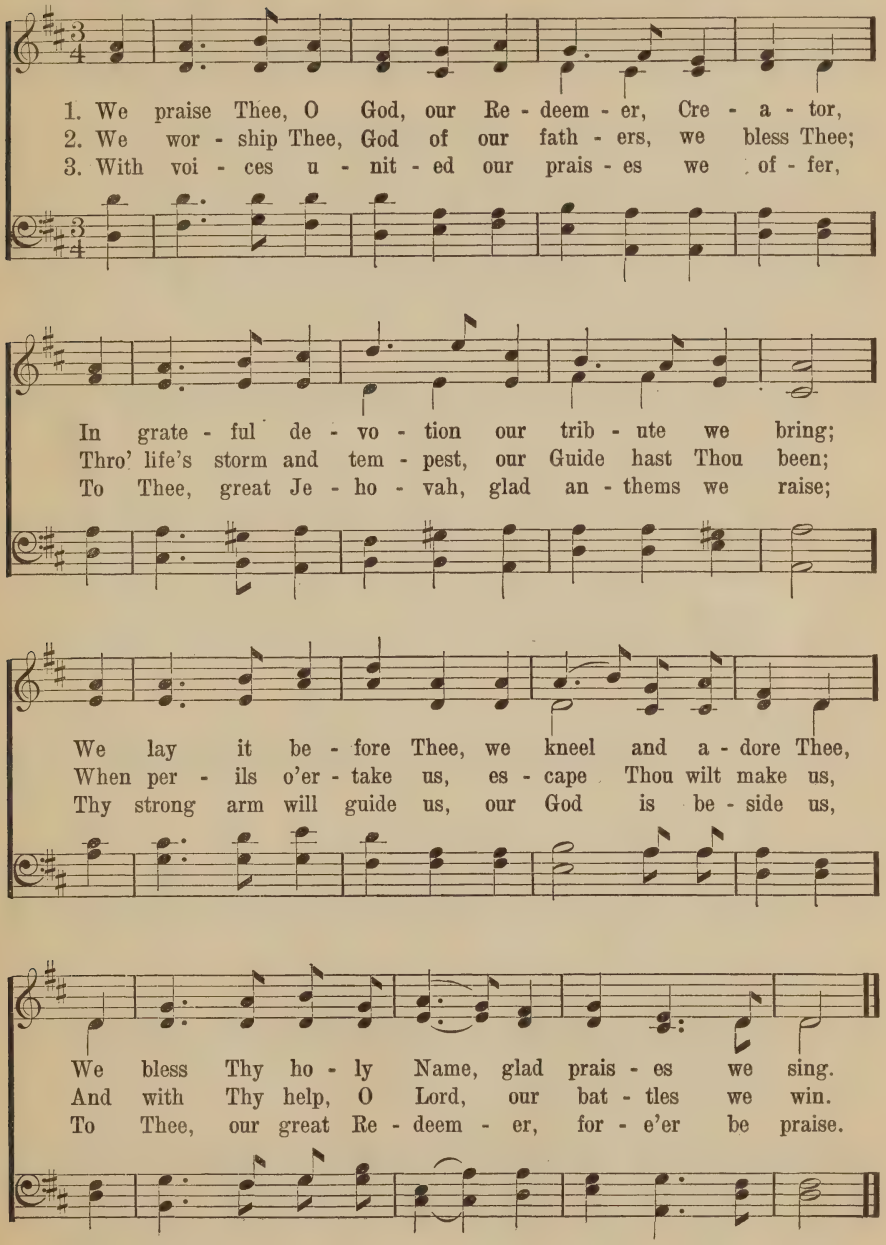
6 Lord, Thy Glory

R. Mant, 1837 — REX GLORIA 8 7 8 7 D — H. Smart, 1812–79


1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus in God's high prais-es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
While our tho'ts His great-ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite:
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
Heav'n is still with an-thems ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo-rious Name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high.
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high.

7 We Praise Thee, O God

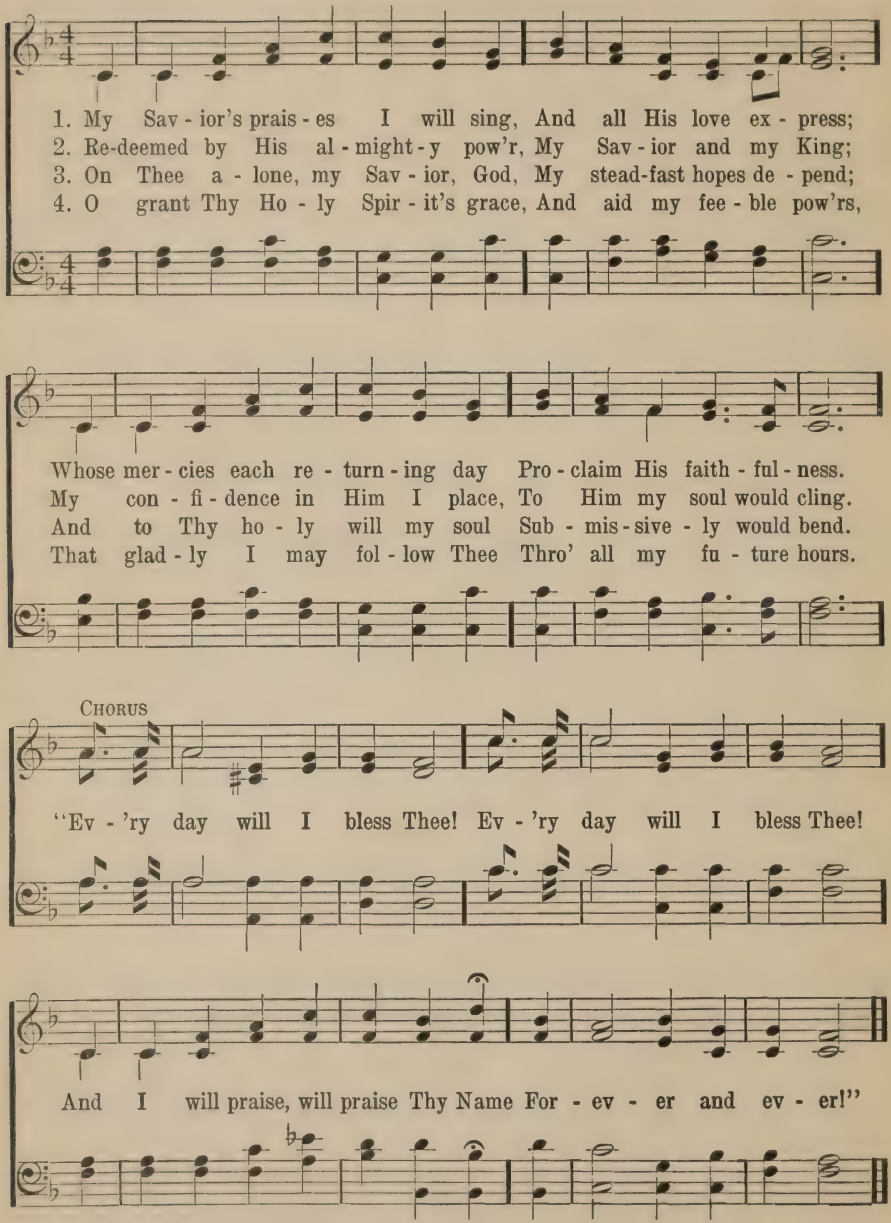
KREMSER 12 11 12 11

Julia Bulkley Cady — Old Netherlands Melody, 1625

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fath - ers, we bless Thee;
3. With voi - ces u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring;
Thro' life's storm and tem - pest, our Guide hast Thou been;
To Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise;
We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,
We bless Thy ho - ly Name, glad prais - es we sing.
And with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - e'er be praise.

8 My Savior's Praises I Will Sing

EVERY DAY 8 6 8 6, with Chorus

J. E. A. James McGranahan


1. My Sav - ior's prais - es I will sing, And all His love ex - press;
2. Re-deemed by His al - might - y pow'r, My Sav - ior and my King;
3. On Thee a - lone, my Sav - ior, God, My stead-fast hopes de - pend;
4. O grant Thy Ho - ly Spir - it's grace, And aid my fee - ble pow'rs,
Whose mer - cies each re - turn - ing day Pro - claim His faith - ful - ness.
My con - fi - dence in Him I place, To Him my soul would cling.
And to Thy ho - ly will my soul Sub - mis - sive - ly would bend.
That glad - ly I may fol - low Thee Thro' all my fu - ture hours.
CHORUS
"Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee! Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee!
And I will praise, will praise Thy Name For - ev - er and ev - er!"

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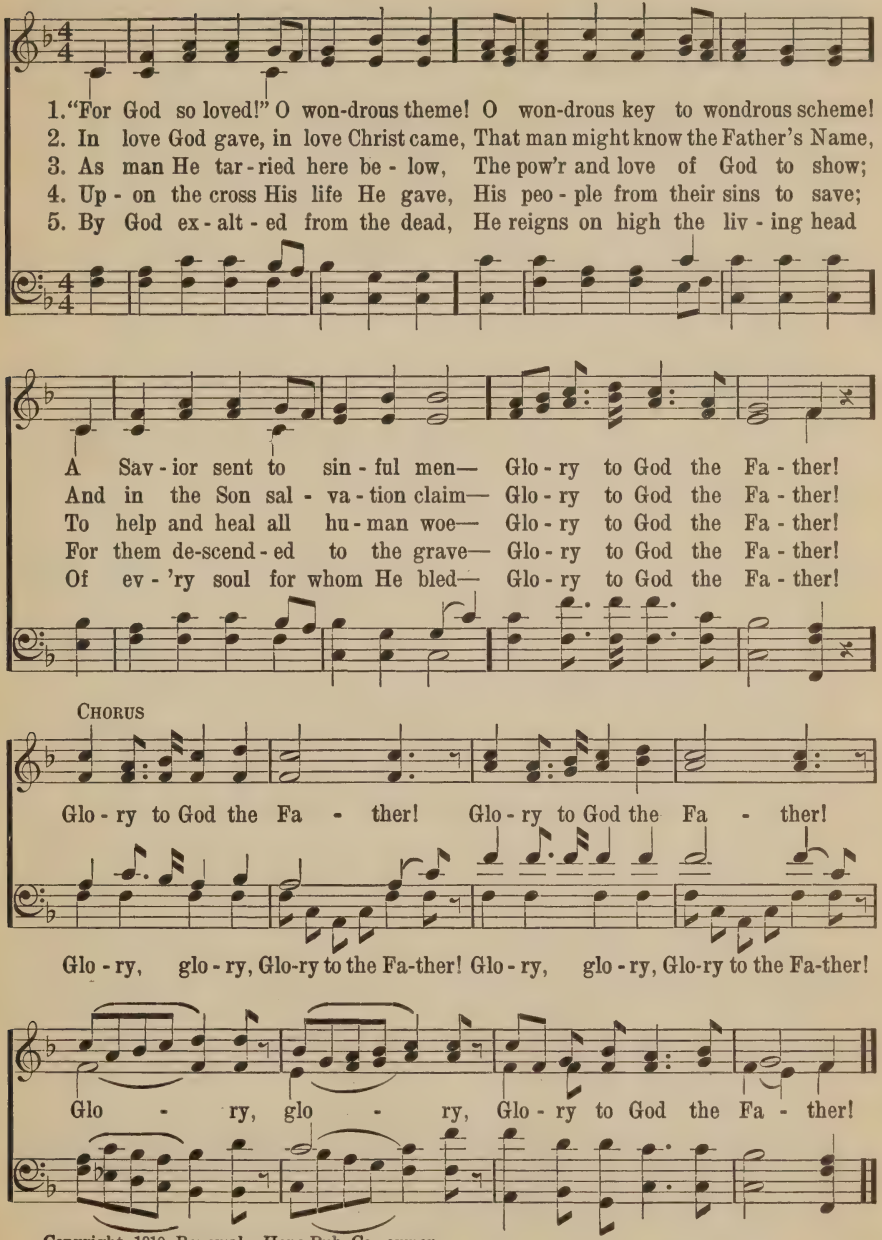
9 "For God so Loved"

8 8 8 7, with Chorus

El. Nathan — James McGranahan

1. "For God so loved!" O won-drous theme! O won-drous key to wondrous scheme!
2. In love God gave, in love Christ came, That man might know the Father's Name,
3. As man He tar-ried here be-low, The pow'r and love of God to show;
4. Up-on the cross His life He gave, His peo-ple from their sins to save;
5. By God ex-alt-ed from the dead, He reigns on high the liv-ing head
A Sav-ior sent to sin-ful men— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
And in the Son sal-va-tion claim— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
To help and heal all hu-man woe— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
For them de-scend-ed to the grave— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
Of ev-'ry soul for whom He bled— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
CHORUS
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther! Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry to the Fa-ther! Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry to the Fa-ther!
Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!

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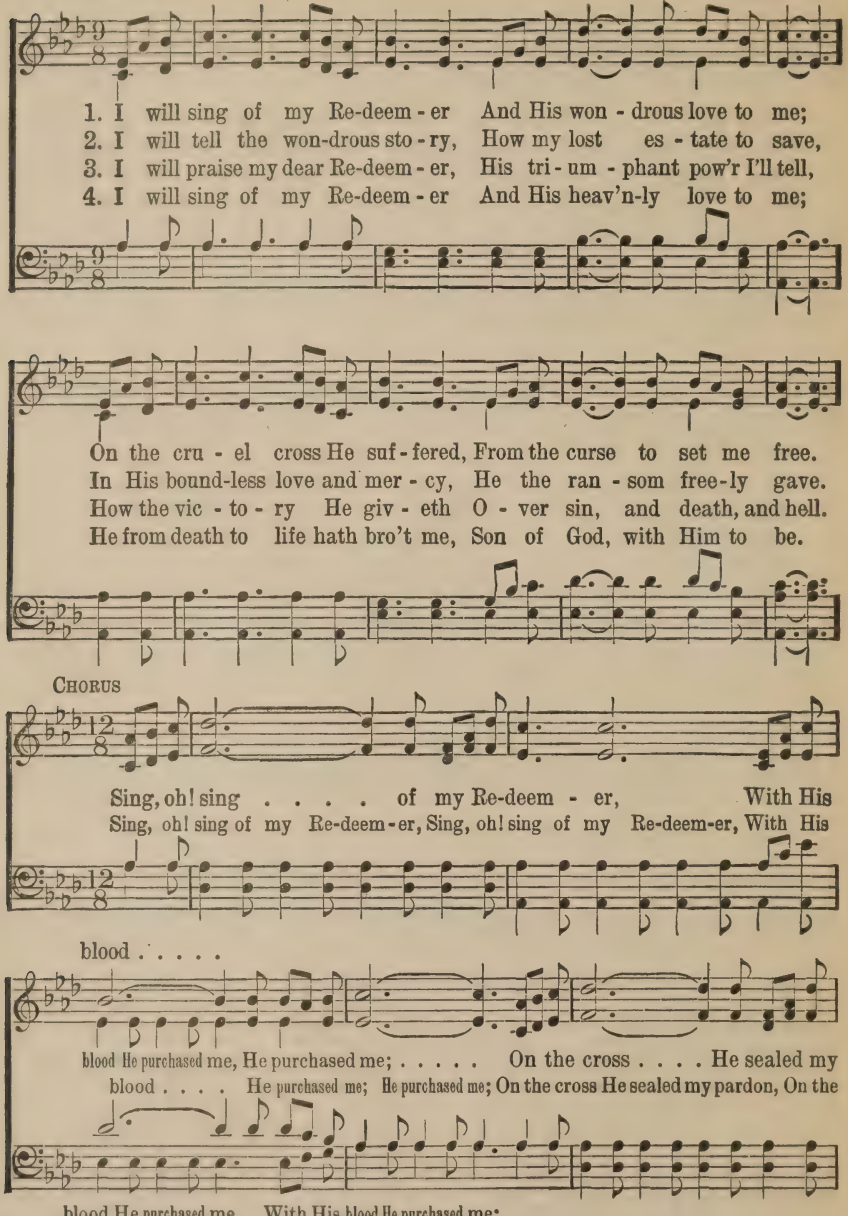
10 I Will Sing of My Redeemer

MY REDEEMER 8 7 8 7 D

P. P. Bliss, 1878 James McGranahan


1. I will sing of my Re-deem - er And His won - drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem - er, His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem - er And His heav'n-ly love to me;
On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free-ly gave.
How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.
CHORUS
Sing, oh! sing . . . . of my Re-deem - er, With His
Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, With His
blood . . . . .
blood He purchased me, He purchased me; . . . . . On the cross . . . . He sealed my
blood . . . . He purchased me; He purchased me; On the cross He sealed my pardon, On the
blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me;

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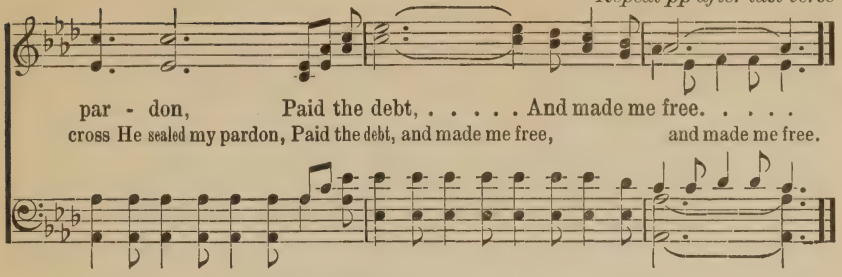
I Will Sing of My Redeemer

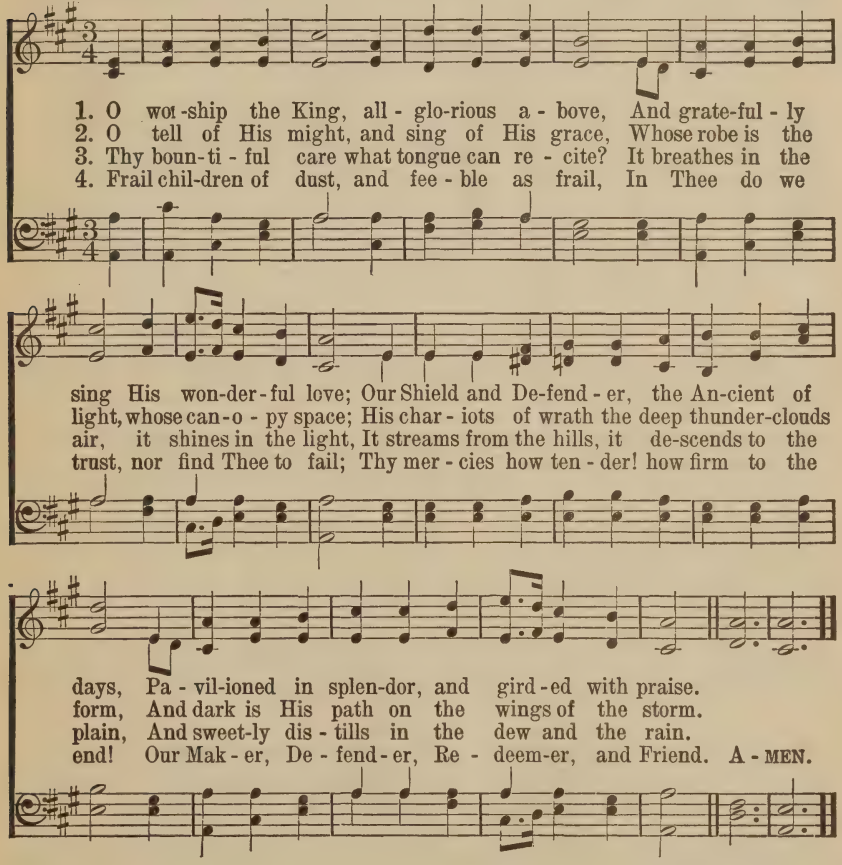
Repeat pp after last verse



11 O Worship the King

LYONS 10 10 11 11

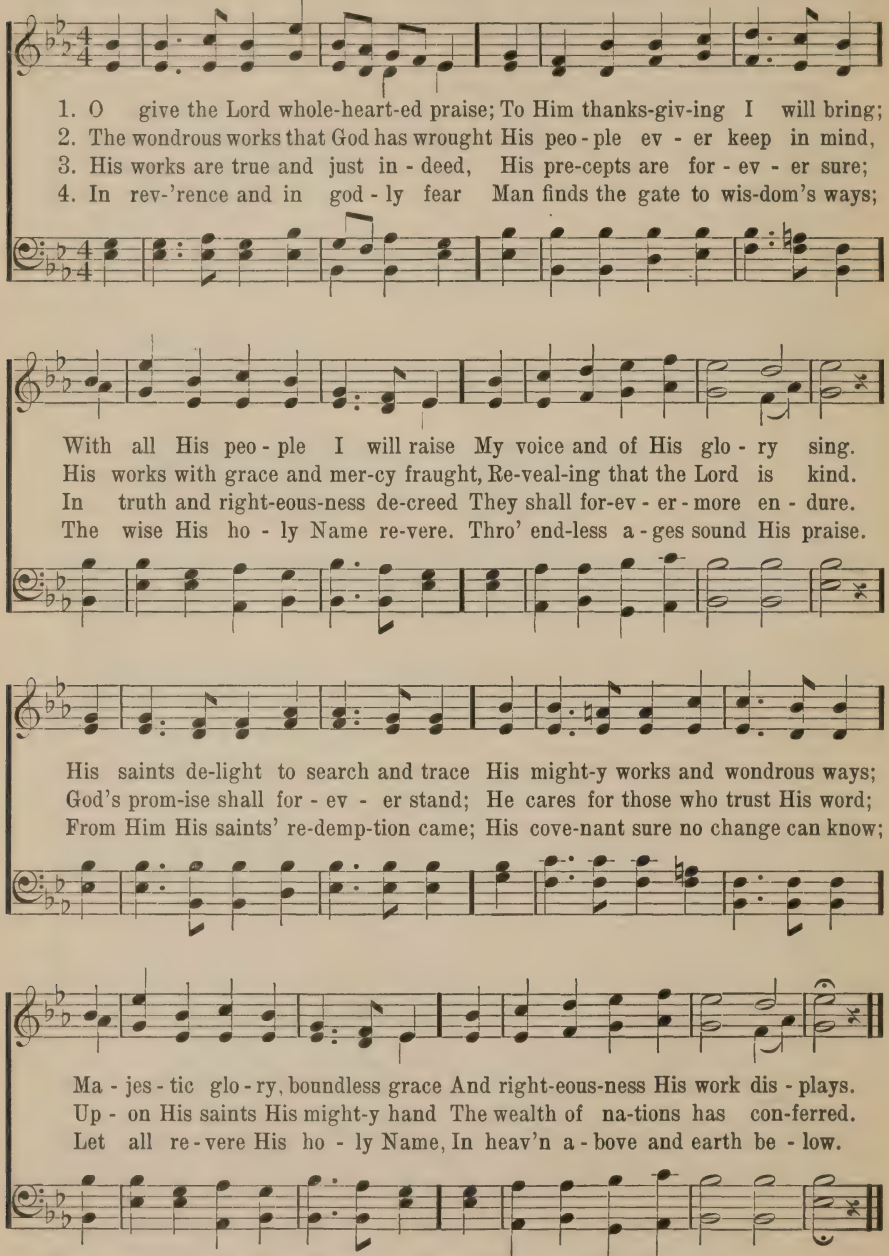
Sir Robert Grant, 1833 — Michael Haydn, 1737–1806


1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend - er, the An-cient of
light, whose can-o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the
days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem-er, and Friend. A - MEN.

12 O Give the Lord Whole-Hearted Praise

VAN DER WERP L. M D

U. P. Psalter, 1916 Rev. H. Van Der Werp, 1911


1. O give the Lord whole-heart-ed praise; To Him thanks-giv-ing I will bring;
2. The wondrous works that God has wrought His peo - ple ev - er keep in mind,
3. His works are true and just in - deed, His pre-cepts are for - ev - er sure;
4. In rev-'rence and in god - ly fear Man finds the gate to wis-dom's ways;
With all His peo - ple I will raise My voice and of His glo - ry sing.
His works with grace and mer-cy fraught, Re-veal-ing that the Lord is kind.
In truth and right-eous-ness de-creed They shall for-ev - er - more en - dure.
The wise His ho - ly Name re-vere. Thro' end-less a - ges sound His praise.
His saints de-light to search and trace His might-y works and wondrous ways;
God's prom-ise shall for - ev - er stand; He cares for those who trust His word;
From Him His saints' re-demp-tion came; His cove-nant sure no change can know;
Ma - jes - tic glo - ry, boundless grace And right-eous-ness His work dis - plays.
Up - on His saints His might-y hand The wealth of na-tions has con-ferred.
Let all re - vere His ho - ly Name, In heav'n a - bove and earth be - low.

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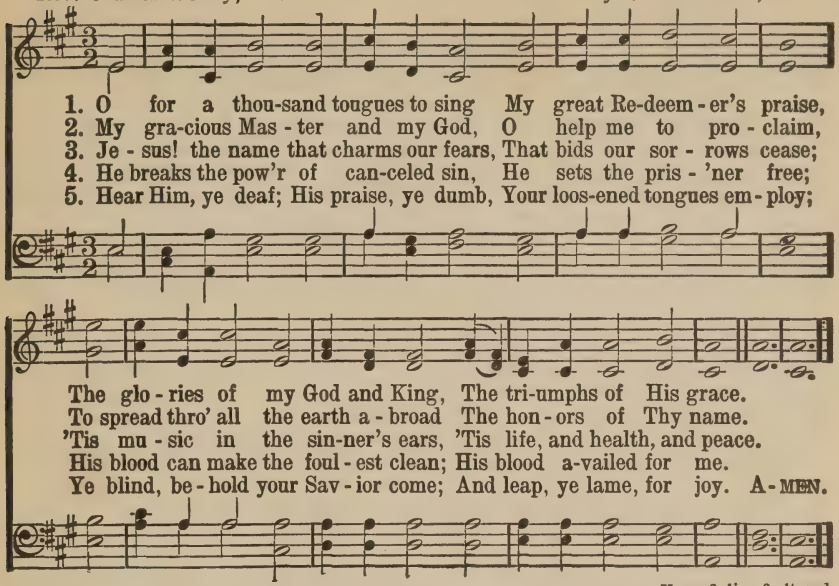
13 O For a Thousand Tongues

AZMON C M

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739 — Carl G. Glaser, Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1837

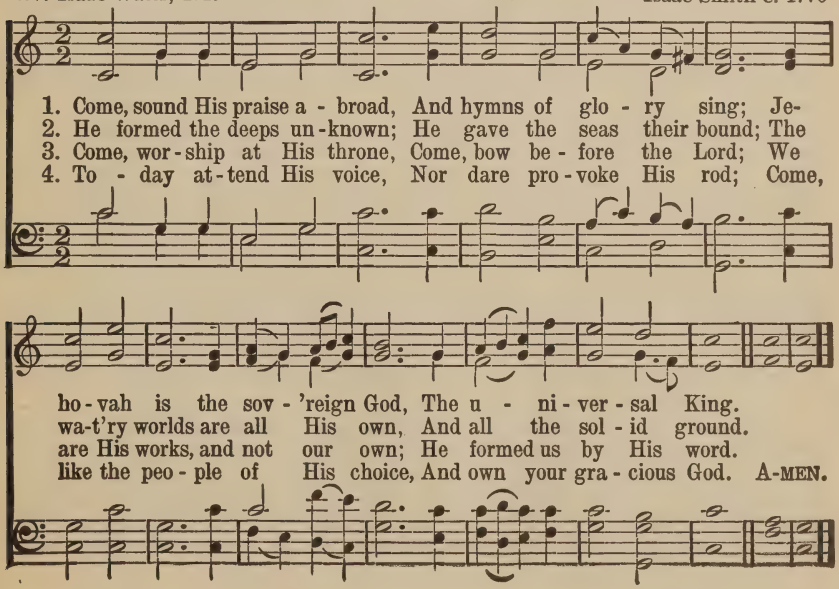

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, O help me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em-ploy;
The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy. A-MEN.

Verse 2, line 2 altered

14 Come, Sound His Praise Abroad

SILVER STREET S M

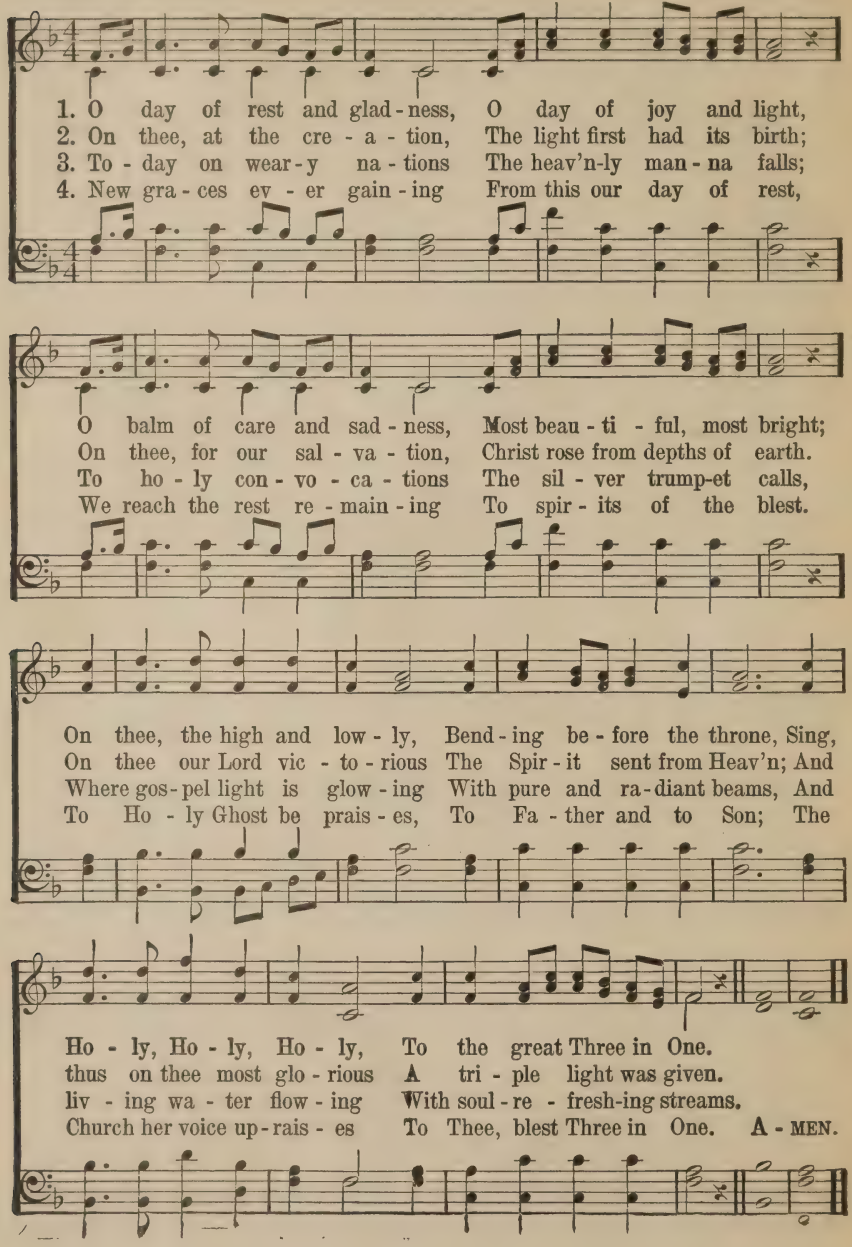
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Isaac Smith c. 1770


1. Come, sound His praise a-broad, And hymns of glo-ry sing; Je-
2. He formed the deeps un-known; He gave the seas their bound; The
3. Come, wor-ship at His throne, Come, bow be-fore the Lord; We
4. To-day at-tend His voice, Nor dare pro-voke His rod; Come,
ho-vah is the sov-'reign God, The u-ni-ver-sal King.
wa-t'ry worlds are all His own, And all the sol-id ground.
are His works, and not our own; He formed us by His word.
like the peo-ple of His choice, And own your gra-cious God. A-MEN.

15 O Day of Rest and Gladness

MENDEBRAS 7 6 7 6 D

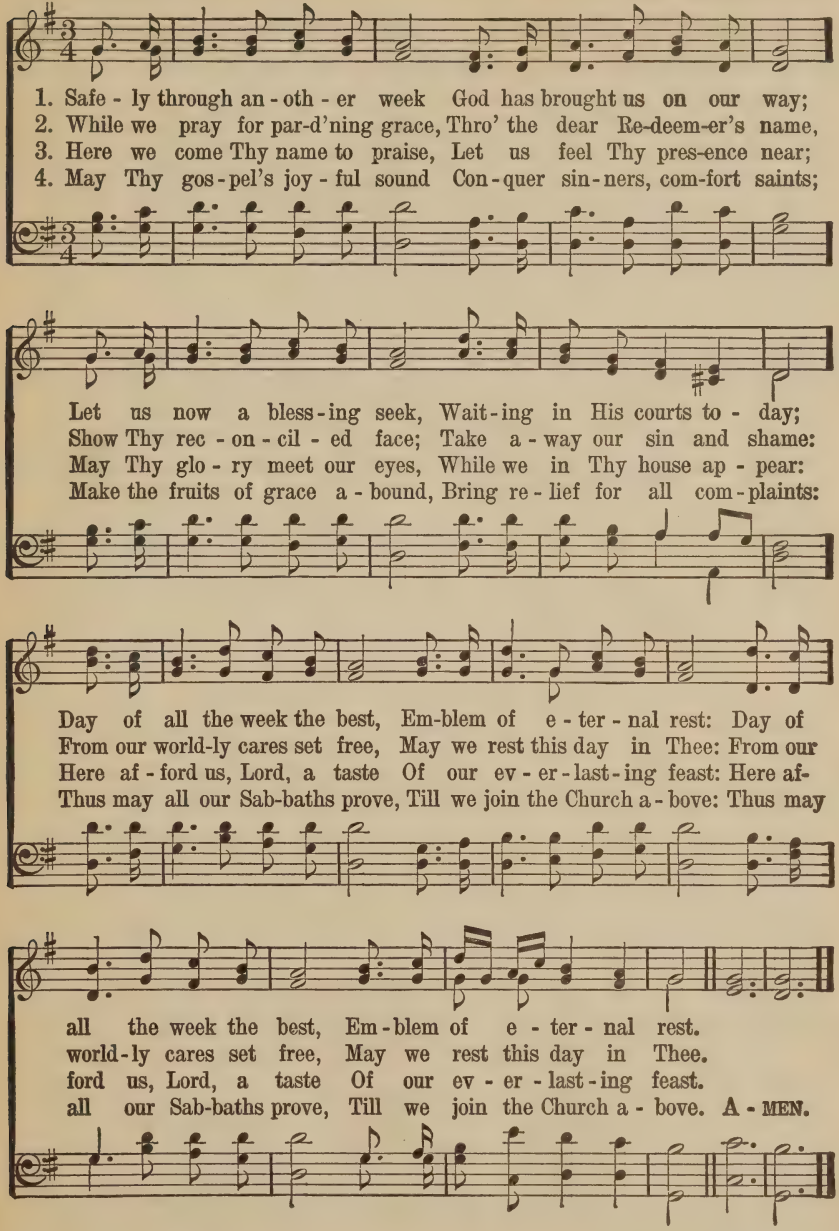
Bishop C. Wordsworth, 1861 — Arr. by L. Mason, 1839


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth.
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne, Sing,
On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from Heav'n; And
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams, And
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son; The
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
thus on thee most glo - rious A tri - ple light was given.
liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

16 Safely Through Another Week

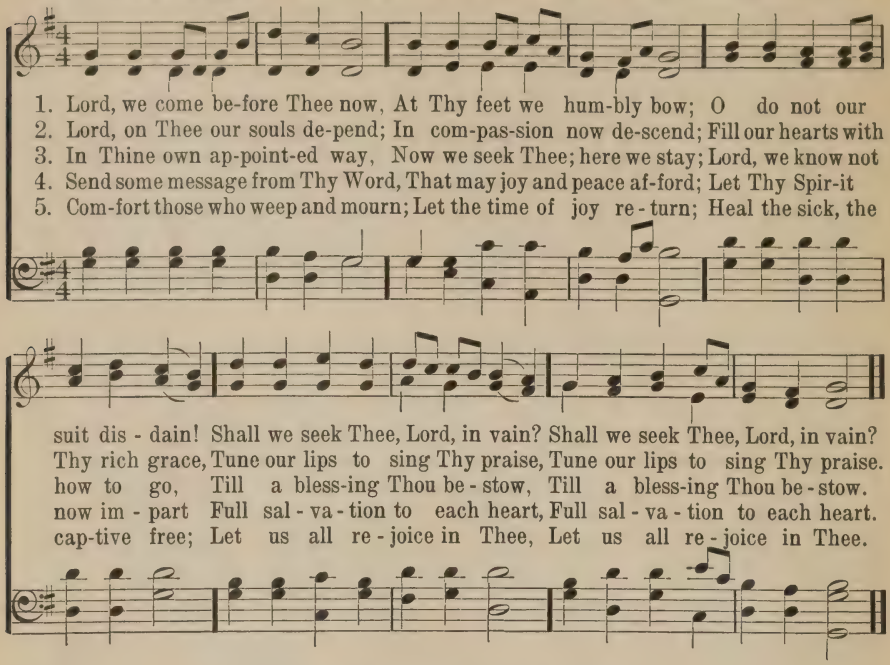
SABBATH 7 7 7 7 7 7

John Newton, 1774 — Lowell Mason, 1834


1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest: Day of
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: From our
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast: Here af-
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove: Thus may
all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.

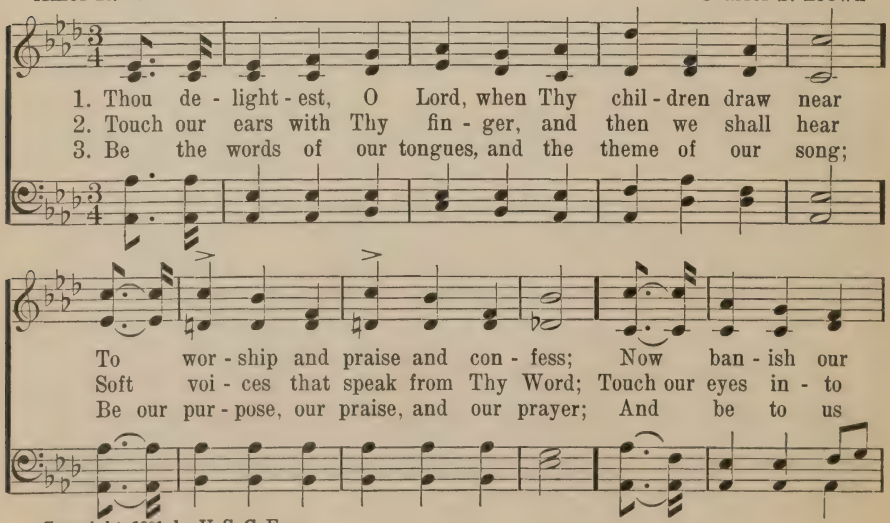
17 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

Rev. William Hammond, 1745 HENDON 7 7 7 7 Rev. H. A. Cæsar Malan, 1827


1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum-bly bow; O do not our
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend; In com-pas-sion now de-scend; Fill our hearts with
3. In Thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee; here we stay; Lord, we know not
4. Send some message from Thy Word, That may joy and peace af-ford; Let Thy Spir-it
5. Com-fort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of joy re-turn; Heal the sick, the
suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless-ing Thou be - stow.
now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart, Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
cap-tive free; Let us all re - joice in Thee, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

18 Thou Delightest, O Lord

Amos R. Wells 12 8 12 8 Charles S. Brown


1. Thou de - light - est, O Lord, when Thy chil - dren draw near
2. Touch our ears with Thy fin - ger, and then we shall hear
3. Be the words of our tongues, and the theme of our song;
To wor - ship and praise and con - fess; Now ban - ish our
Soft voi - ces that speak from Thy Word; Touch our eyes in - to
Be our pur - pose, our praise, and our prayer; And be to us

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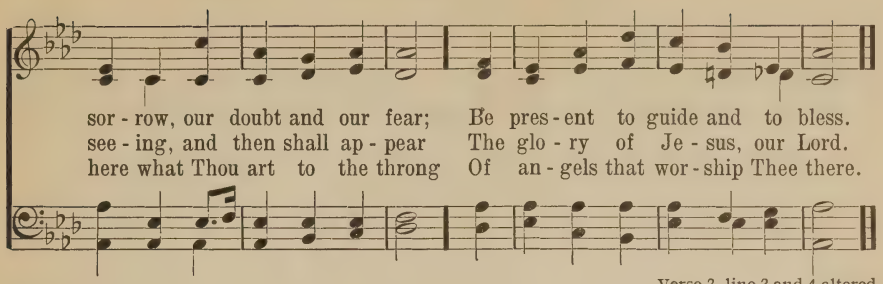
Thou Delightest, O Lord

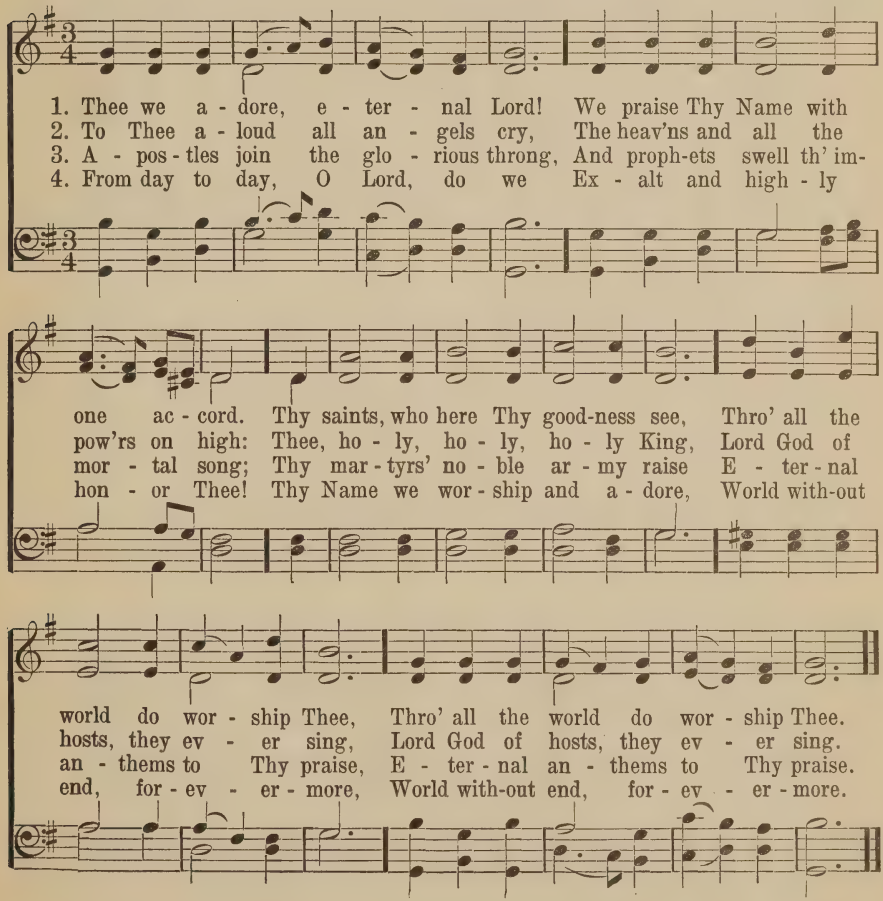

sor - row, our doubt and our fear; Be pres - ent to guide and to bless.
see - ing, and then shall ap - pear The glo - ry of Je - sus, our Lord.
here what Thou art to the throng Of an - gels that wor - ship Thee there.

Verse 2, line 2 and 4 altered

19 Thee We Adore, Eternal Lord

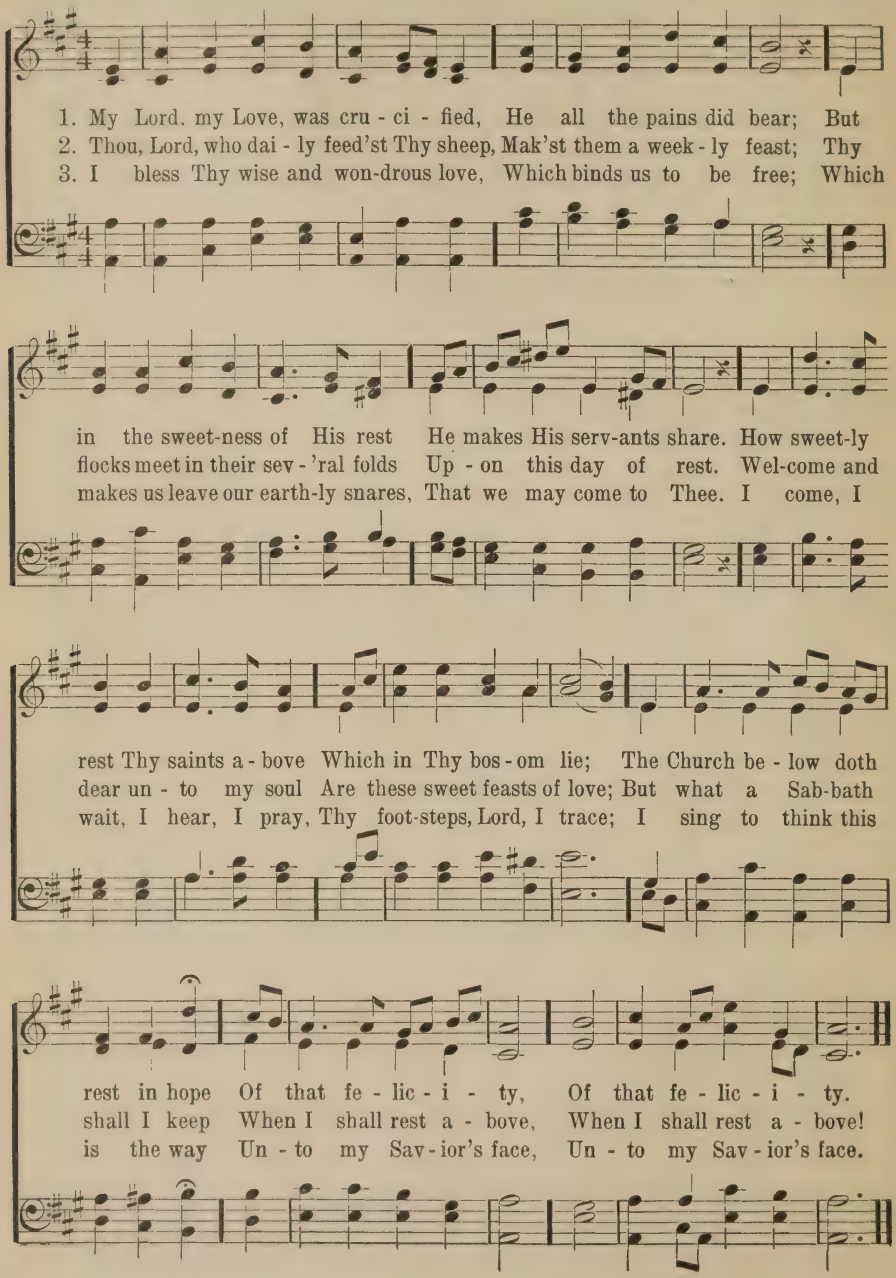
PARK STREET L M

Moravian Collection, 1724

Arranged from
Frederick Marc Antoine Venua, about 1810

1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Lord! We praise Thy Name with
2. To Thee a - loud all an - gels cry, The heav'ns and all the
3. A - pos - tles join the glo - rious throng, And proph-ets swell th' im-
4. From day to day, O Lord, do we Ex - alt and high - ly
one ac - cord. Thy saints, who here Thy good-ness see, Thro' all the
pow'rs on high: Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly King, Lord God of
mor - tal song; Thy mar - tyrs' no - ble ar - my raise E - ter - nal
hon - or Thee! Thy Name we wor - ship and a - dore, World with-out
world do wor - ship Thee, Thro' all the world do wor - ship Thee.
hosts, they ev - er sing, Lord God of hosts, they ev - er sing.
an - thems to Thy praise, E - ter - nal an - thems to Thy praise.
end, for - ev - er - more, World with-out end, for - ev - er - more.

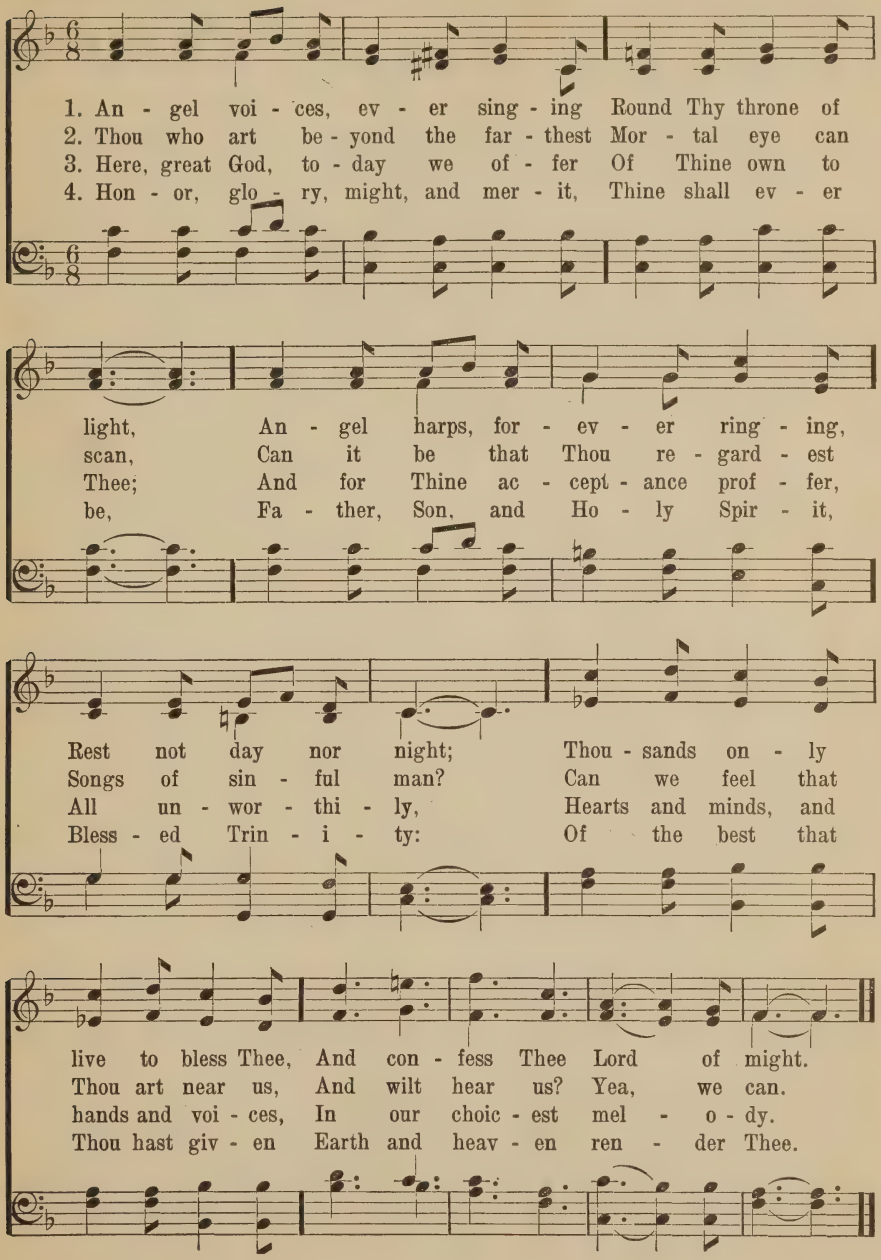
20 My Lord, My Love, Was Crucified

Rev. John Mason, 1683 HOLLAND C M D Holland National Air

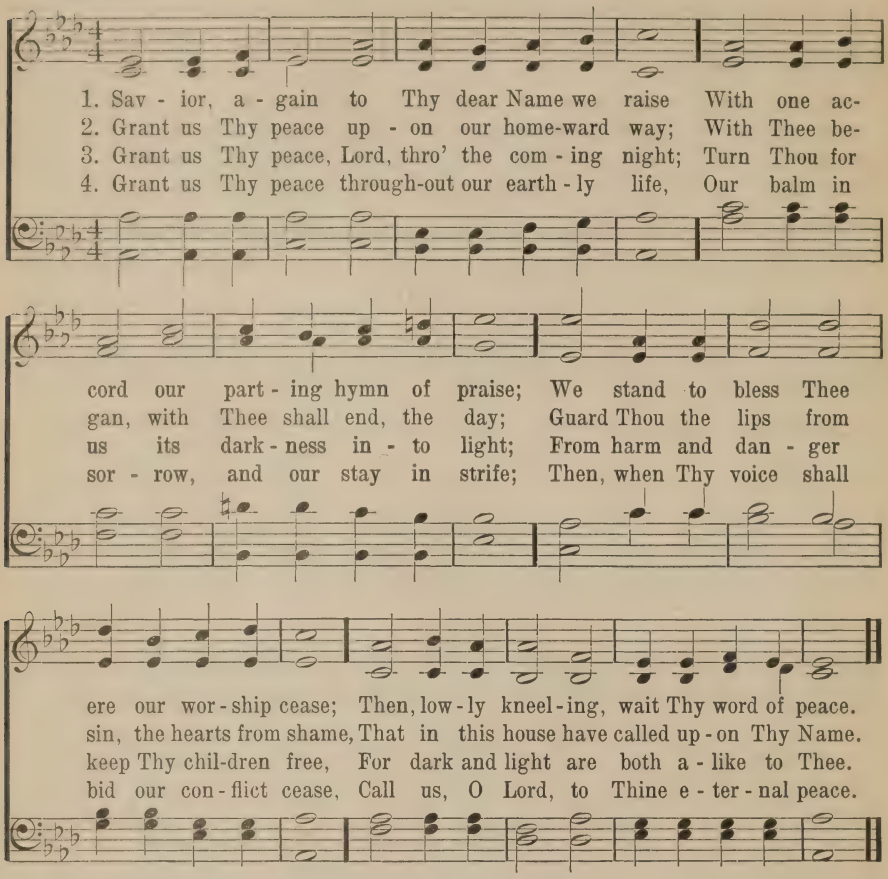

1. My Lord, my Love, was cru - ci - fied, He all the pains did bear; But
2. Thou, Lord, who dai - ly feed'st Thy sheep, Mak'st them a week - ly feast; Thy
3. I bless Thy wise and won-drous love, Which binds us to be free; Which
in the sweet-ness of His rest He makes His serv-ants share. How sweet-ly
flocks meet in their sev - 'ral folds Up - on this day of rest. Wel-come and
makes us leave our earth-ly snares, That we may come to Thee. I come, I
rest Thy saints a - bove Which in Thy bos - om lie; The Church be - low doth
dear un - to my soul Are these sweet feasts of love; But what a Sab-bath
wait, I hear, I pray, Thy foot-steps, Lord, I trace; I sing to think this
rest in hope Of that fe - lic - i - ty, Of that fe - lic - i - ty.
shall I keep When I shall rest a - bove, When I shall rest a - bove!
is the way Un - to my Sav - ior's face, Un - to my Sav - ior's face.

21 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

Francis Pott, 1861 ANGEL VOICES 8 5 8 5 8 7 Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

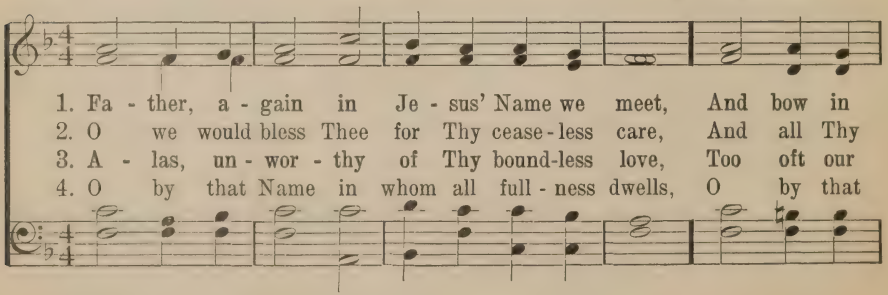

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er
light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,
Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that
All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty: Of the best that
live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
hands and voi - ces, In our choic - est mel - o - dy.
Thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en ren - der Thee.

22 Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name

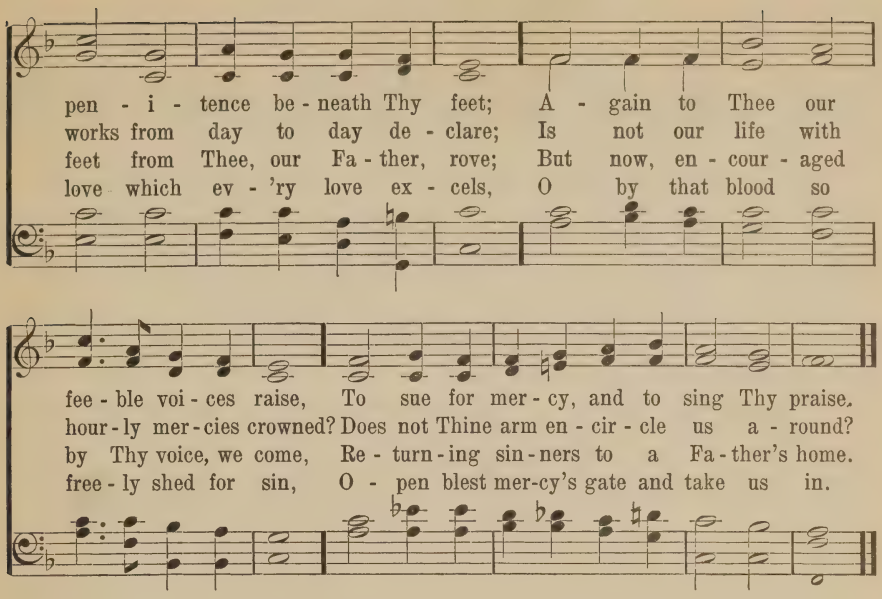
John Ellerton, 1866 ELLERS 10 10 10 10 Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac-
cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be-
gan, with Thee shall end, the day; Guard Thou the lips from
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn Thou for
us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
4. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall
ere our wor - ship cease; Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.
keep Thy chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

23 Father, Again in Jesus' Name

Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824 LANGRAN 10 10 10 10 James Langran, 1862

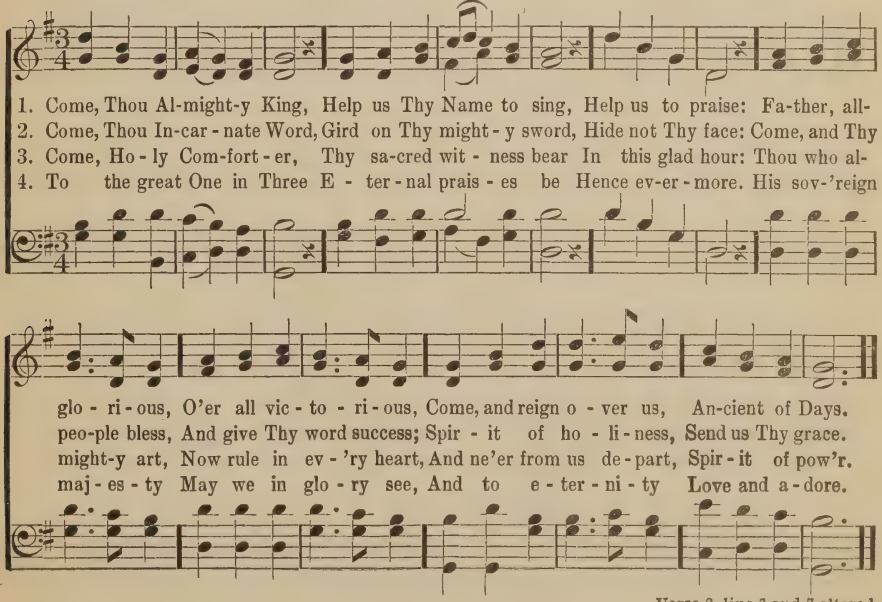

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' Name we meet, And bow in
2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care, And all Thy
3. A - las, un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love, Too oft our
4. O by that Name in whom all full - ness dwells, O by that

Father, Again in Jesus' Name


pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our
works from day to day de - clare; Is not our life with
feet from Thee, our Fa - ther, rove; But now, en - cour - aged
love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels, O by that blood so
fee - ble voi - ces raise, To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.
hour - ly mer - cies crowned? Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
by Thy voice, we come, Re - turn - ing sin - ners to a Fa - ther's home.
free - ly shed for sin, O - pen blest mer - cy's gate and take us in.

24 Come, Thou Almighty King

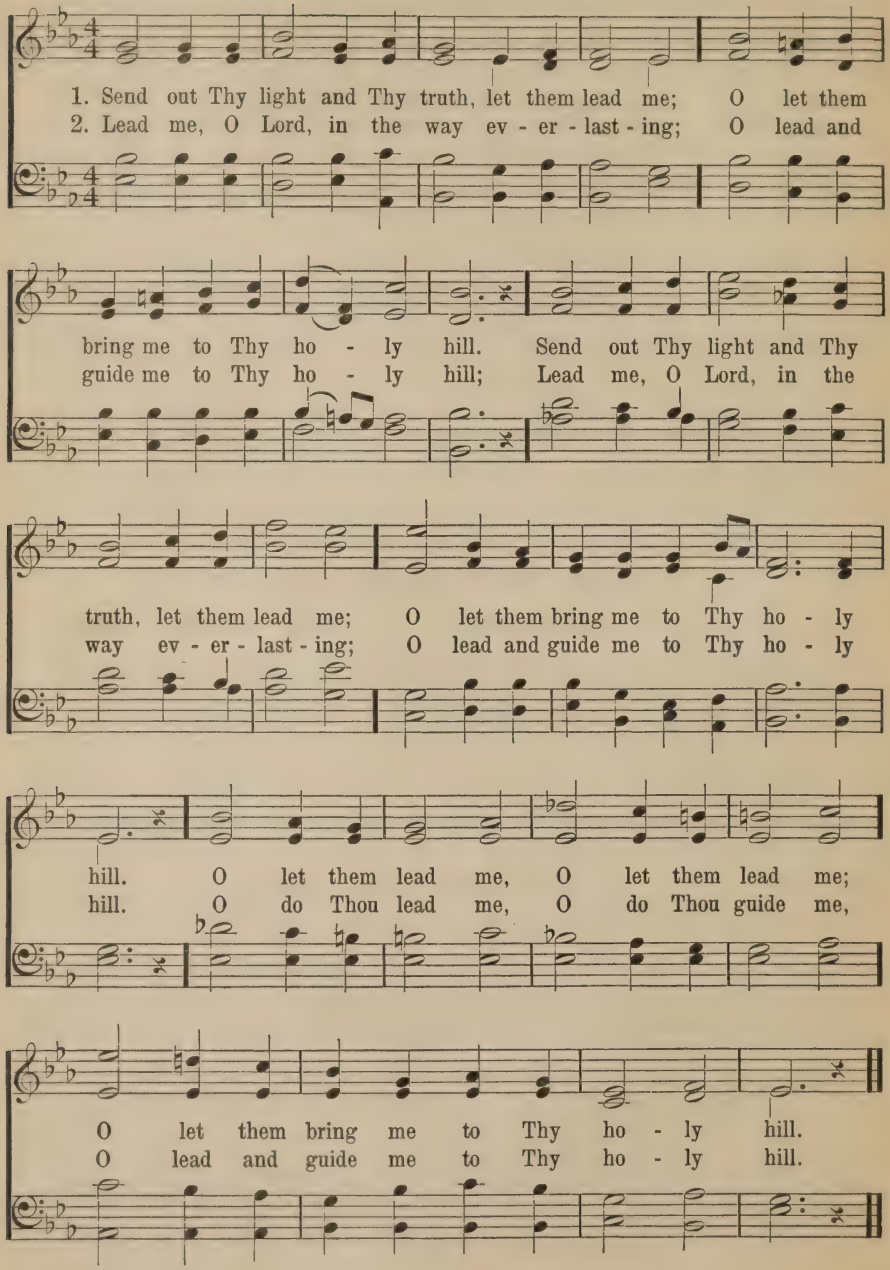
Anonymous, 1757 ITALIAN HYMN 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 Felice de Giardini, 1769


1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all-
2. Come, Thou In-car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Hide not Thy face: Come, and Thy
3. Come, Ho - ly Com-fort - er, Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be Hence ev-er - more. His sov-'reign
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days.
peo-ple bless, And give Thy word success; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, Send us Thy grace.
might-y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Verse 2, line 3 and 7 altered

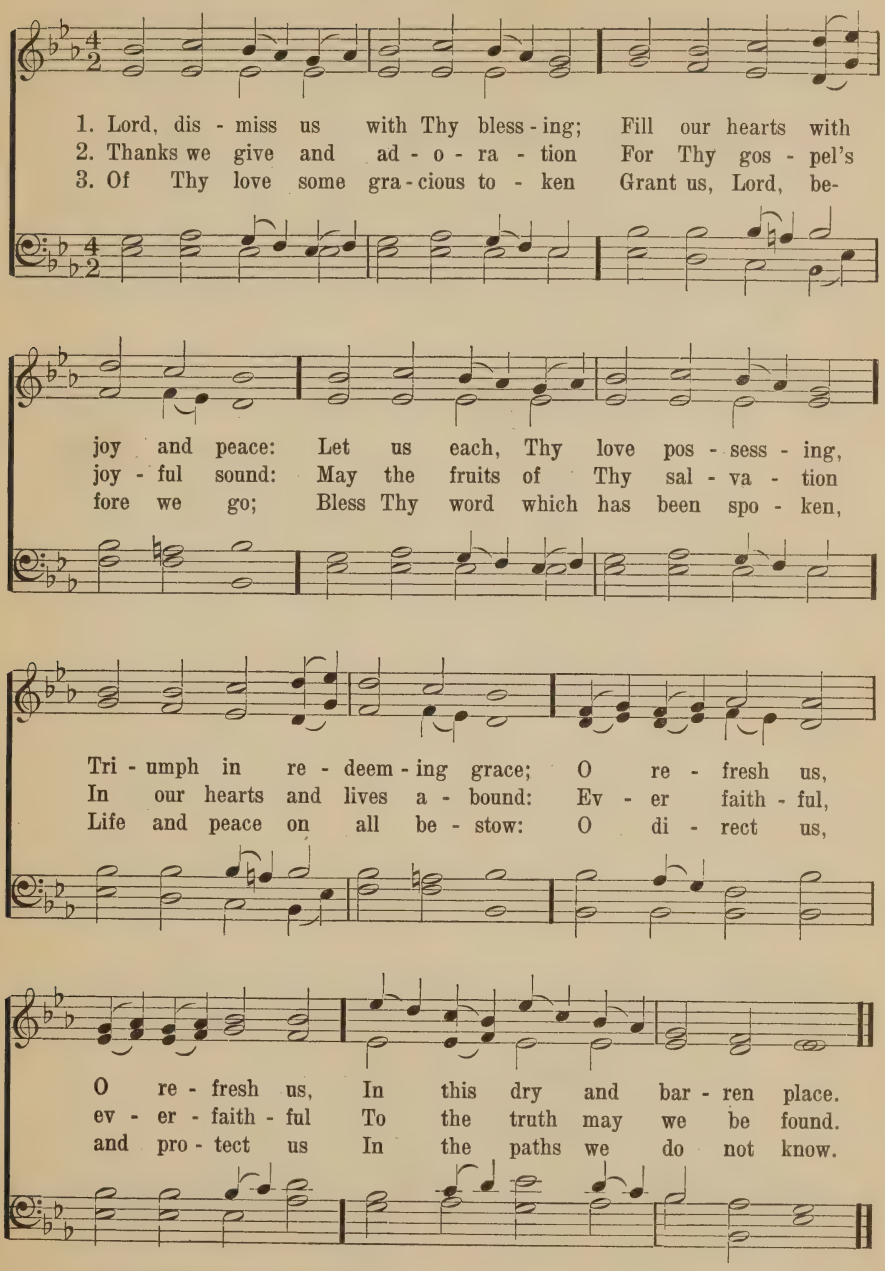
25 Send Out Thy Light

From PSALM 43 LUX FIAT Charles F. Gounod, 1818–1893


1. Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me; O let them
2. Lead me, O Lord, in the way ev - er - last - ing; O lead and
bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Send out Thy light and Thy
guide me to Thy ho - ly hill; Lead me, O Lord, in the
truth, let them lead me; O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly
way ev - er - last - ing; O lead and guide me to Thy ho - ly
hill. O let them lead me, O let them lead me;
hill. O do Thou lead me, O do Thou guide me,
O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill.
O lead and guide me to Thy ho - ly hill.

26 Lord, Dismiss Us

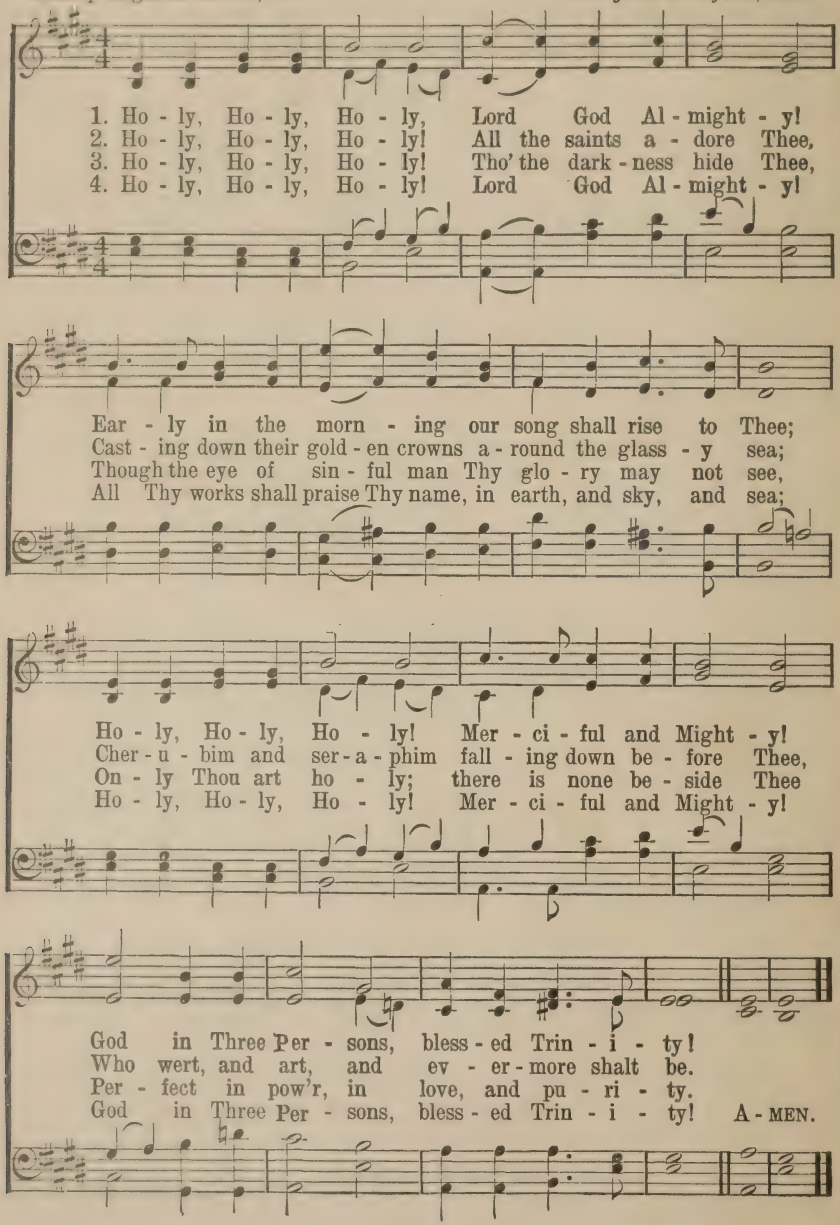
John Fawcett, 1773 SICILY 8 7 8 7 8 7 Sicilian Melody


1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
3. Of Thy love some gra - cious to - ken Grant us, Lord, be-
joy and peace: Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound: May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
fore we go; Bless Thy word which has been spo - ken,
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,
Life and peace on all be - stow: O di - rect us,
O re - fresh us, In this dry and bar - ren place.
ev - er - faith - ful To the truth may we be found.
and pro - tect us In the paths we do not know.

27 Holy, Holy, Holy

NICAEA 11 12 12 10

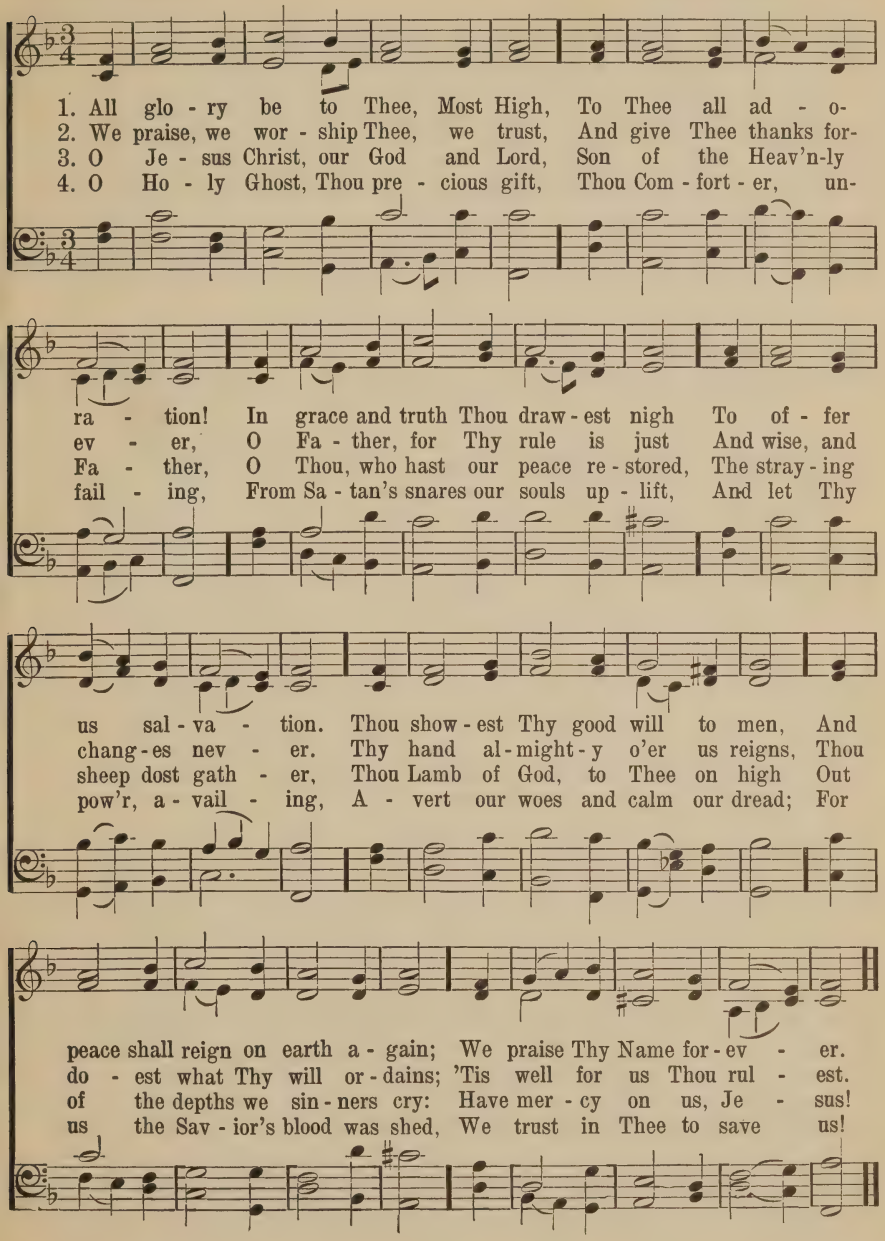
Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

28 All Glory Be to Thee, Most High

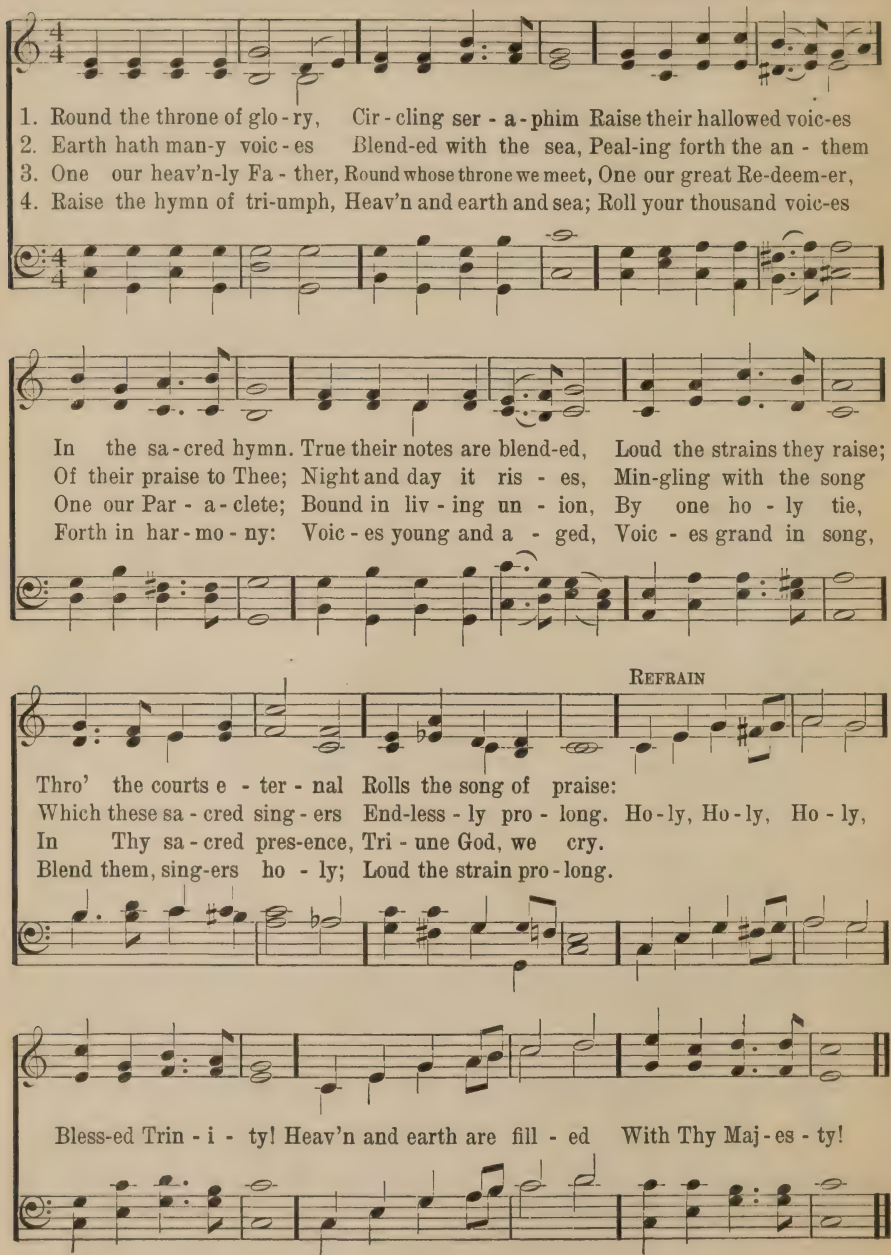
ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HÖH SEI EHR 8 7 8 7 8 7

Nicolaus Decius, 1526, 1539 — Nicolaus Decius? 1539


1. All glo - ry be to Thee, Most High, To Thee all ad - o-
2. We praise, we wor - ship Thee, we trust, And give Thee thanks for-
3. O Je - sus Christ, our God and Lord, Son of the Heav'n-ly
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, Thou pre - cious gift, Thou Com - fort - er, un-
ra - tion! In grace and truth Thou draw - est nigh To of - fer
ev - er, O Fa - ther, for Thy rule is just And wise, and
Fa - ther, O Thou, who hast our peace re - stored, The stray - ing
fail - ing, From Sa - tan's snares our souls up - lift, And let Thy
us sal - va - tion. Thou show - est Thy good will to men, And
chang - es nev - er. Thy hand al - might - y o'er us reigns, Thou
sheep dost gath - er, Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high Out
pow'r, a - vail - ing, A - vert our woes and calm our dread; For
peace shall reign on earth a - gain; We praise Thy Name for - ev - er.
do - est what Thy will or - dains; 'Tis well for us Thou rul - est.
of the depths we sin - ners cry: Have mer - cy on us, Je - sus!
us the Sav - ior's blood was shed, We trust in Thee to save us!

29 Round the Throne of Glory

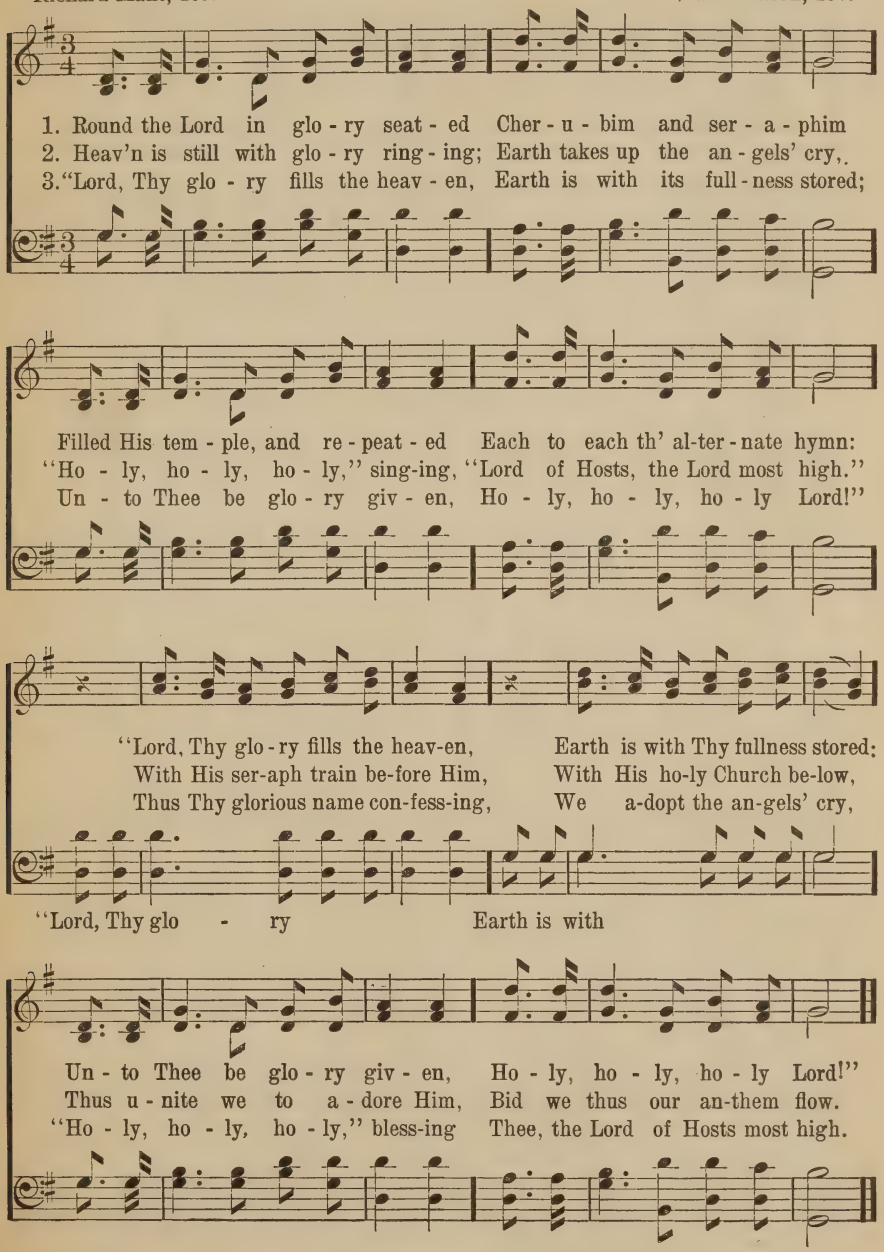
6 5 6 5 D with Refrain Rev. Alfred G. Mortimer, 1879


1. Round the throne of glo - ry, Cir - cling ser - a - phim Raise their hallowed voic-es
2. Earth hath man-y voic - es Blend-ed with the sea, Peal-ing forth the an - them
3. One our heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Round whose throne we meet, One our great Re-deem-er,
4. Raise the hymn of tri-umph, Heav'n and earth and sea; Roll your thousand voic-es
In the sa - cred hymn. True their notes are blend-ed, Loud the strains they raise;
Of their praise to Thee; Night and day it ris - es, Min-gling with the song
One our Par - a - clete; Bound in liv - ing un - ion, By one ho - ly tie,
Forth in har - mo - ny: Voic - es young and a - ged, Voic - es grand in song,
Refrain
Thro' the courts e - ter - nal Rolls the song of praise:
Which these sa - cred sing - ers End-less - ly pro - long. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
In Thy sa - cred pres-ence, Tri - une God, we cry.
Blend them, sing-ers ho - ly; Loud the strain pro - long.
Bless-ed Trin - i - ty! Heav'n and earth are fill - ed With Thy Maj - es - ty!

30 Round the Lord in Glory Seated

HARWELL 8 7 8 7 D

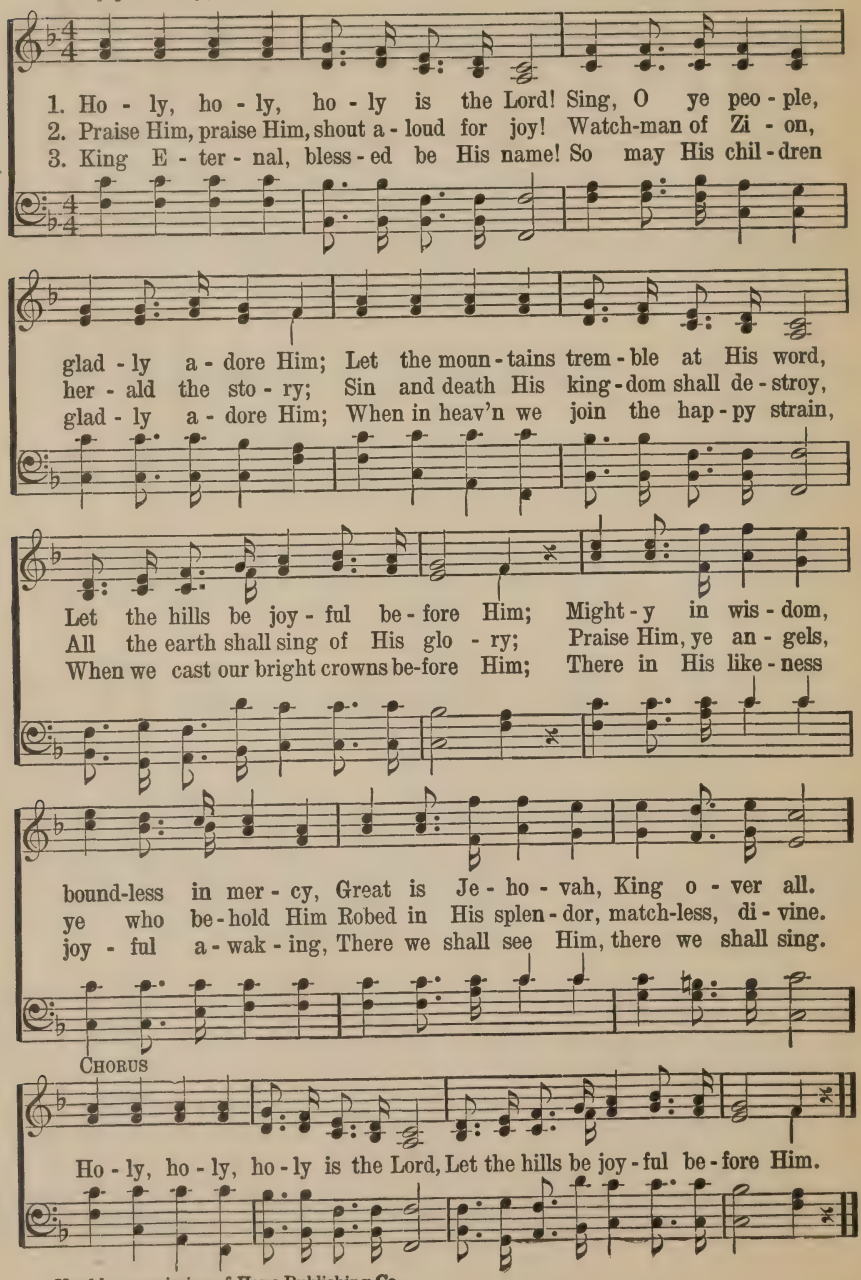
Richard Mant, 1837 — Lowell Mason, 1840


1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its full - ness stored;
Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th' al-ter - nate hymn:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing-ing, "Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav-en, Earth is with Thy fullness stored;
With His ser-aph train be-fore Him, With His ho-ly Church be-low,
Thus Thy glorious name con-fess-ing, We a-dopt the an-gels' cry,
"Lord, Thy glo - ry Earth is with
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an-them flow.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless-ing Thee, the Lord of Hosts most high.

31 Holy, Holy, Holy Is the Lord

HOLY IS THE LORD 9 10 9 9 10 9

Fanny J. Crosby, 1869 — Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy! Watch-man of Zi - on,
3. King E - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren
glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy,
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,
Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be-fore Him; There in His like - ness
bound-less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match-less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.
CHORUS
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

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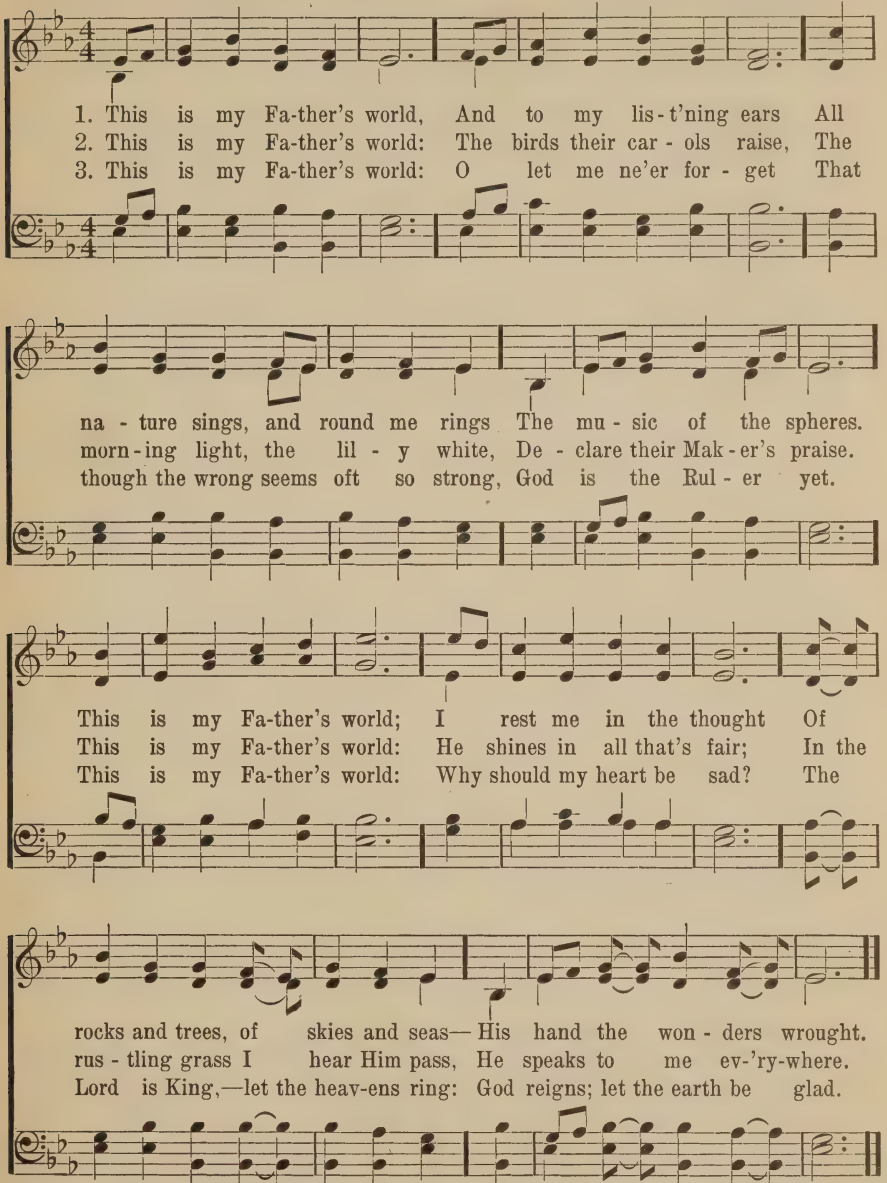
32 This Is My Father's World

TERRA BEATA S M D Traditional English Melody
Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901 Arranged by S. F. L., 1915


1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world: The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world: O let me ne'er for - get That
na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak-er's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world: Why should my heart be sad? The
rocks and trees, of skies and seas— His hand the won - ders wrought.
rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
Lord is King,—let the heav-ens ring: God reigns; let the earth be glad.

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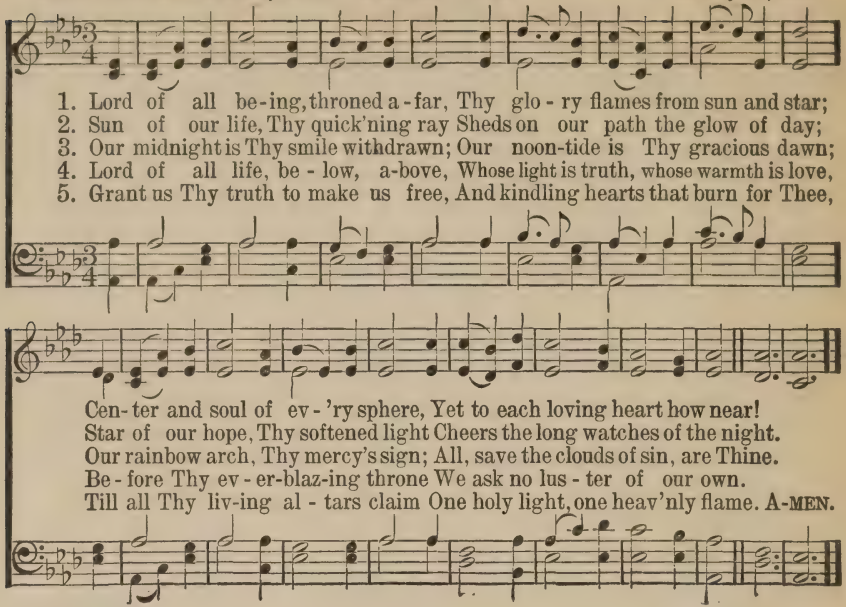
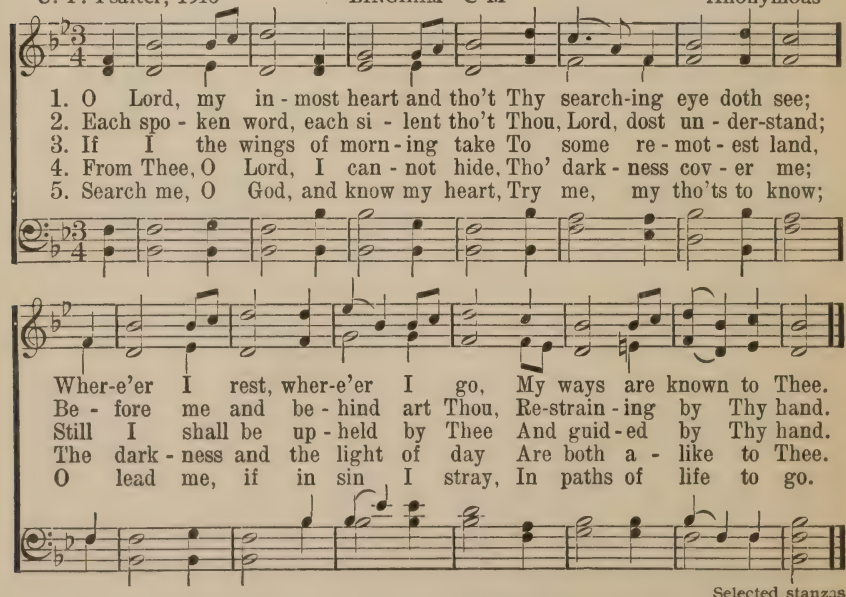
33 Lord of All Being

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848 LOUVAN L M V. C. Taylor, 1847


1. Lord of all be-ing, throned a-far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy gracious dawn;
4. Lord of all life, be-low, a-bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Cen-ter and soul of ev-'ry sphere, Yet to each loving heart how near!
Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
Be-fore Thy ev-er-blaz-ing throne We ask no lus-ter of our own.
Till all Thy liv-ing al-tars claim One holy light, one heav'nly flame. A-MEN.

OMNISCIENCE

34 O Lord, My Inmost Heart

U. P. Psalter, 1916 BINGHAM C M Anonymous

1. O Lord, my in-most heart and tho't Thy search-ing eye doth see;
2. Each spo-ken word, each si-lent tho't Thou, Lord, dost un-der-stand;
3. If I the wings of morn-ing take To some re-mot-est land,
4. From Thee, O Lord, I can-not hide, Tho' dark-ness cov-er me;
5. Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try me, my tho'ts to know;
Wher-e'er I rest, wher-e'er I go, My ways are known to Thee.
Be-fore me and be-hind art Thou, Re-strain-ing by Thy hand.
Still I shall be up-held by Thee And guid-ed by Thy hand.
The dark-ness and the light of day Are both a-like to Thee.
O lead me, if in sin I stray, In paths of life to go.

Selected stanzas

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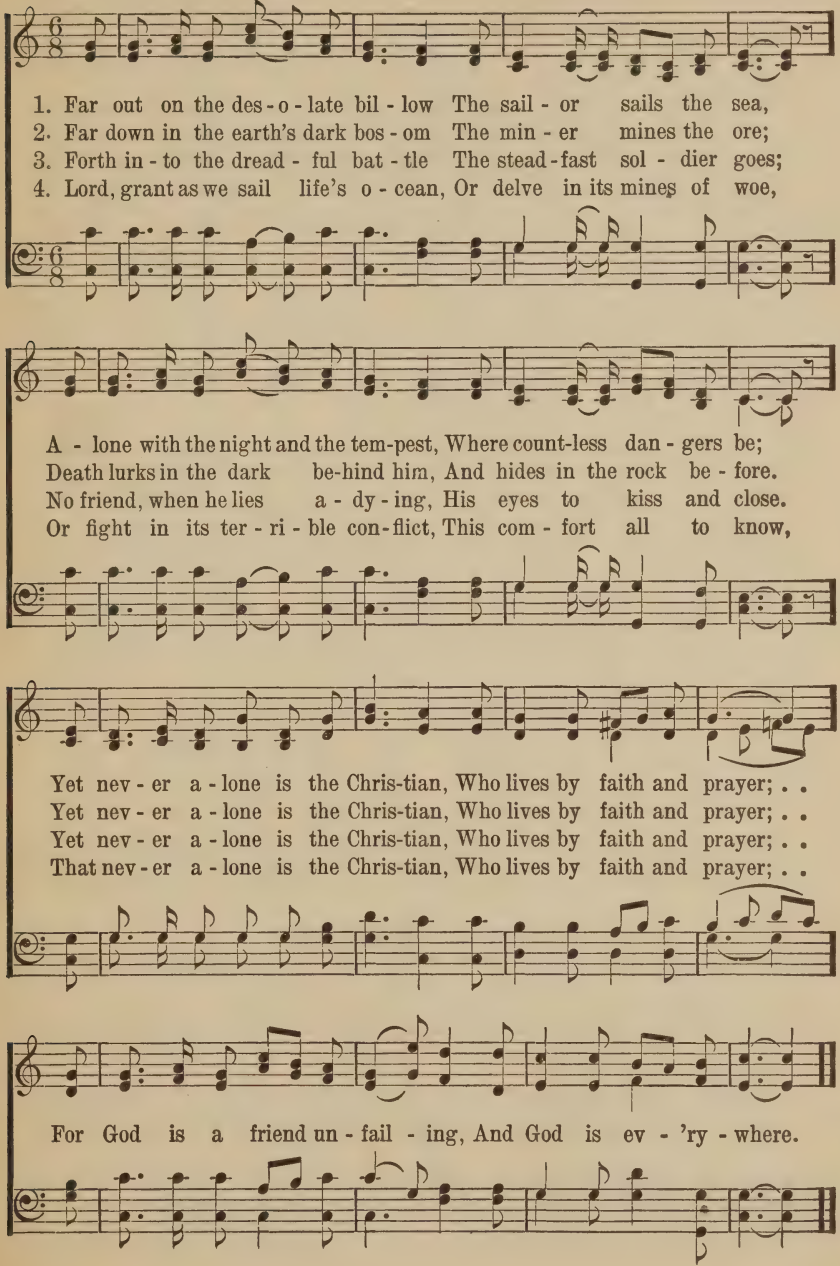
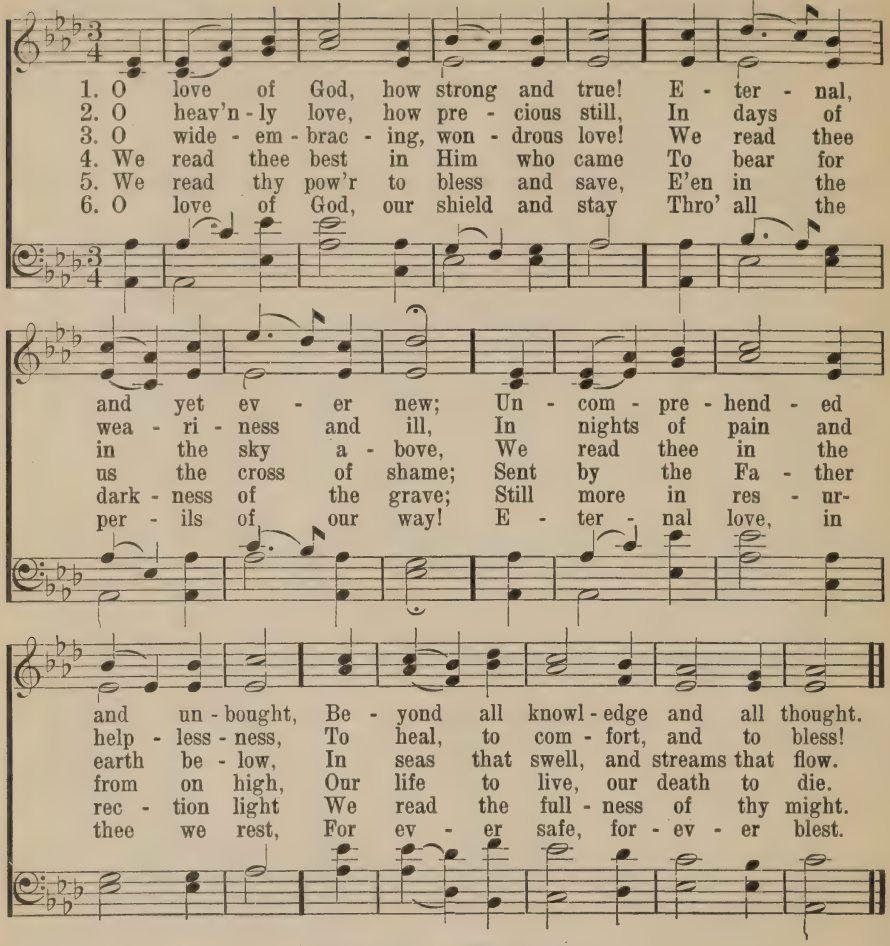
35 Far Out On the Desolate Billow

SALUTAS 9 6 9 6 9 6 8 6

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1867 Friedrich Silcher, 1789–1860

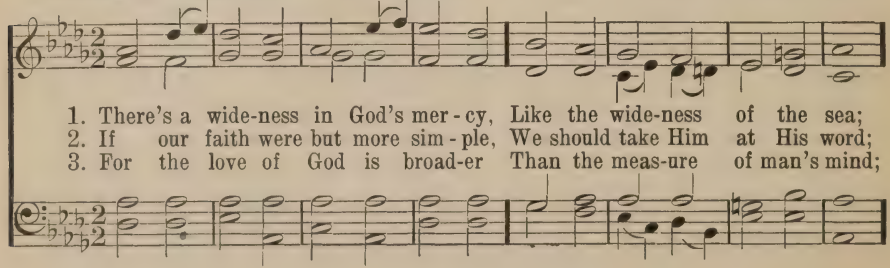

1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om The min - er mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes;
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,
A - lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan - gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con-flict, This com - fort all to know,
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
That nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.

36 O Love of God

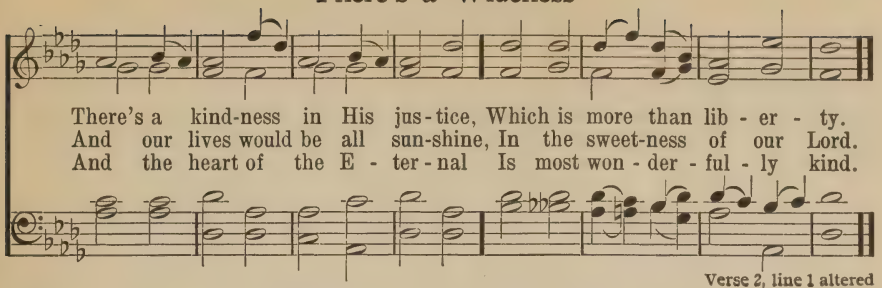
Rev. H. Bonar, 1861 — LOUVAN L M — Virgil C. Taylor, 1847

1. O love of God, how strong and true! E - ter - nal,
2. O heav'n - ly love, how pre - cious still, In days of
3. O wide - em - brac - ing, won - drous love! We read thee
4. We read thee best in Him who came To bear for
5. We read thy pow'r to bless and save, E'en in the
6. O love of God, our shield and stay Thro' all the
and yet ev - er new; Un - com - pre - hend - ed
wea - ri - ness and ill, In nights of pain and
in the sky a - bove, We read thee in the
us the cross of shame; Sent by the Fa - ther
dark - ness of the grave; Still more in res - ur-
per - ils of our way! E - ter - nal love, in
and un - bought, Be - yond all knowl - edge and all thought.
help - less - ness, To heal, to com - fort, and to bless!
earth be - low, In seas that swell, and streams that flow.
from on high, Our life to live, our death to die.
rec - tion light We read the full - ness of thy might.
thee we rest, For ev - er safe, for - ev - er blest.

37 There's a Wideness

Frederick W. Faber, 1854 — WELLESLEY 8 7 8 7 — Lizzie S. Tourjée, 1878

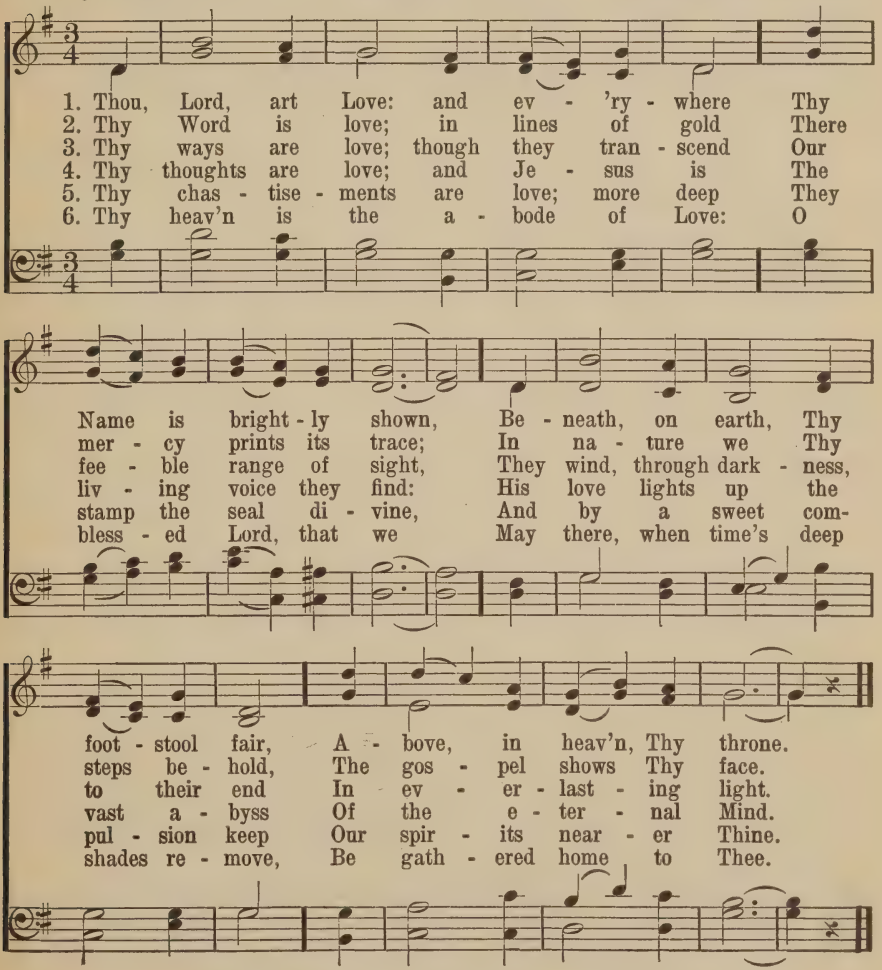

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. If our faith were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;

There's a Wideness


There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
And our lives would be all sun-shine, In the sweet-ness of our Lord.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.

Verse 2, line 1 altered

38 Thou, Lord, Art Love

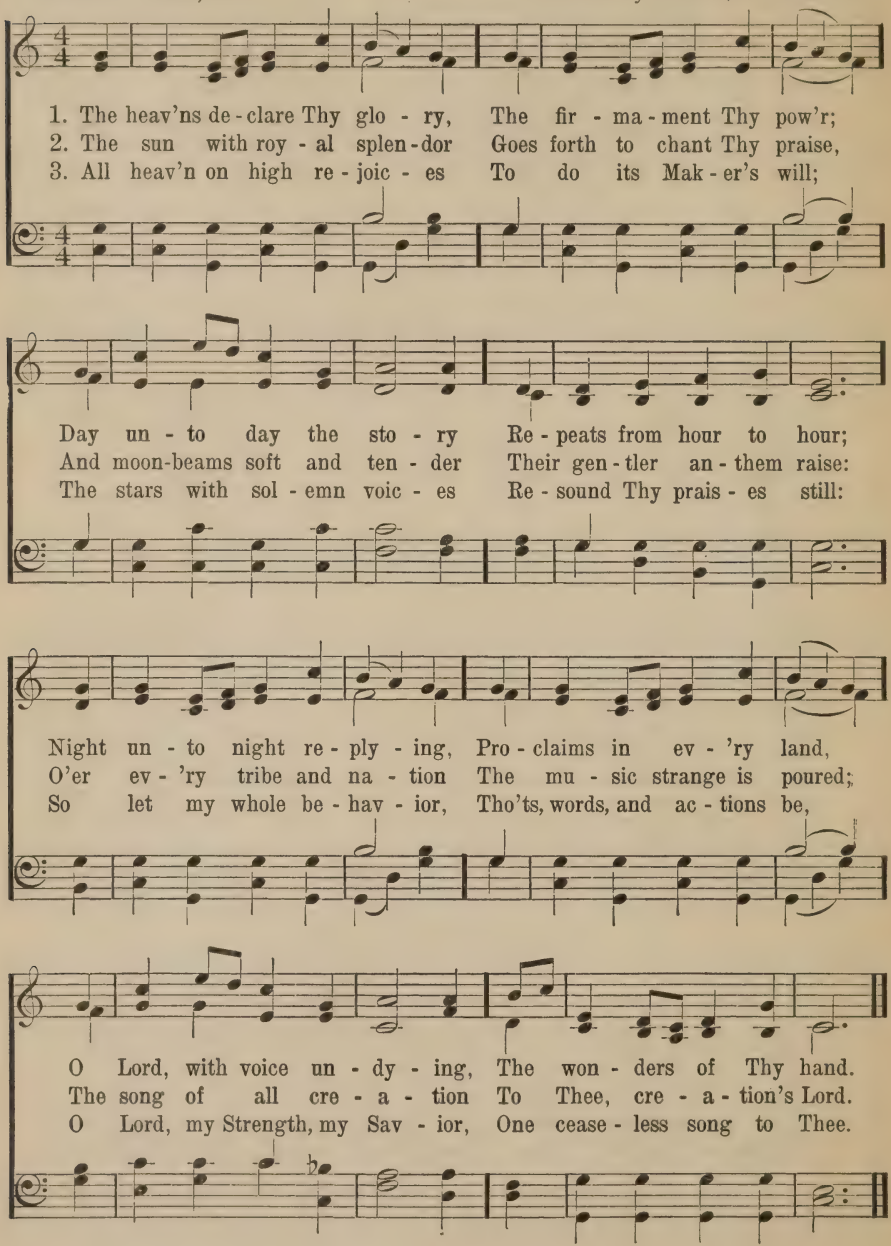
Rev. J. D. Burns, 1858 BELMONT C M William Gardiner, 1812

1. Thou, Lord, art Love: and ev - 'ry - where Thy
2. Thy Word is love; in lines of gold There
3. Thy ways are love; though they tran - scend Our
4. Thy thoughts are love; and Je - sus is The
5. Thy chas - tise - ments are love; more deep They
6. Thy heav'n is the a - bode of Love: O
Name is bright - ly shown, Be - neath, on earth, Thy
mer - cy prints its trace; In na - ture we Thy
fee - ble range of sight, They wind, through dark - ness,
liv - ing voice they find: His love lights up the
stamp the seal di - vine, And by a sweet com-
bless - ed Lord, that we May there, when time's deep
foot - stool fair, A - bove, in heav'n, Thy throne.
steps be - hold, The gos - pel shows Thy face.
to their end In ev - er - last - ing light.
vast a - byss Of the e - ter - nal Mind.
pul - sion keep Our spir - its near - er Thine.
shades re - move, Be gath - ered home to Thee.

39 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

PSALM 19
Thomas R. Birks, 1874

FAITHFUL, 7 6 7 6 D

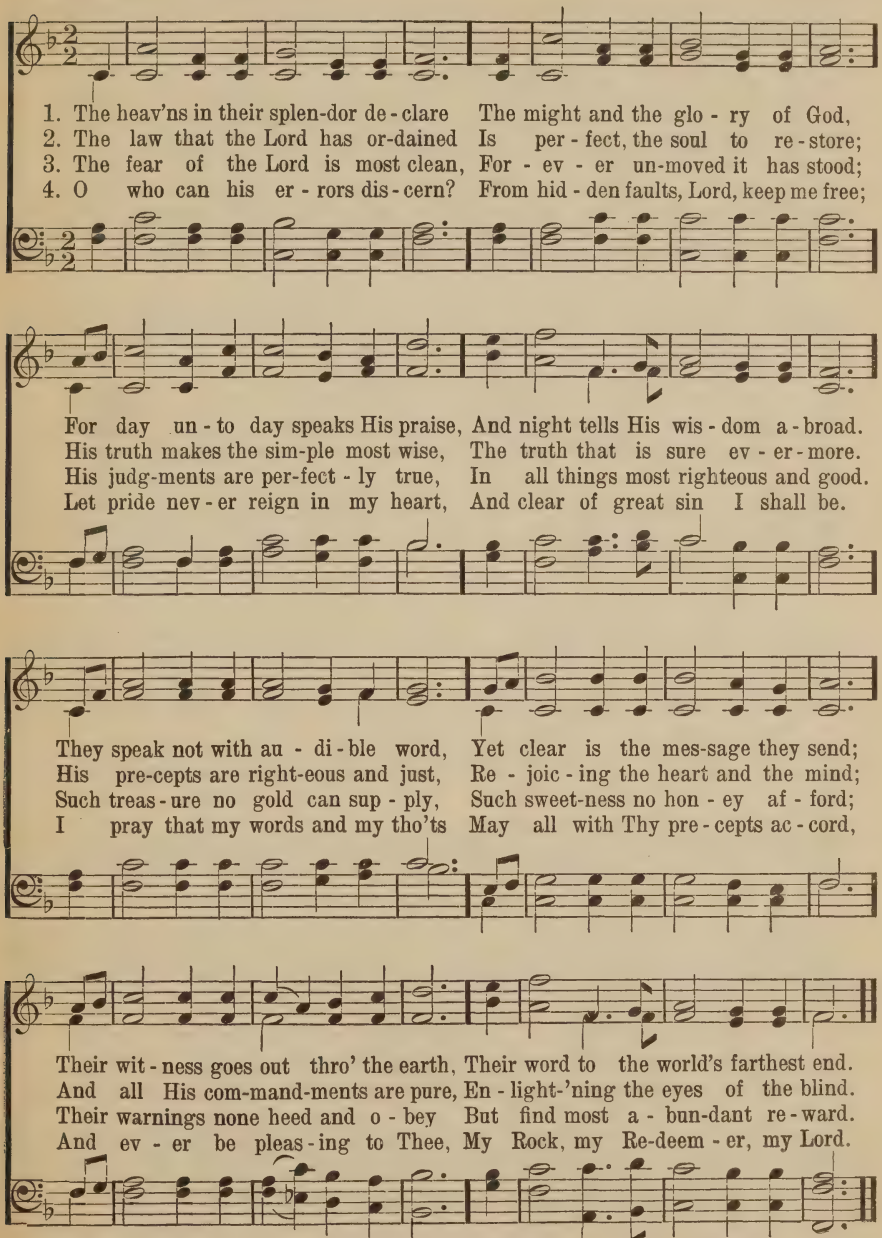
John Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750
from "My Heart Ever Faithful"


1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment Thy pow'r;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant Thy praise,
3. All heav'n on high re - joic - es To do its Mak - er's will;
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise:
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound Thy prais - es still:
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - 'ry land,
O'er ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion The mu - sic strange is poured;
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words, and ac - tions be,
O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of Thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion To Thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
O Lord, my Strength, my Sav - ior, One cease - less song to Thee.

40 The Heavens in Their Splendor

PSALM 19 L. M. D.

Rev. Edward A. Collier, D.D. S. B. Pond


1. The heav'ns in their splen-dor de-clare The might and the glo-ry of God,
2. The law that the Lord has or-dained Is per-fect, the soul to re-store;
3. The fear of the Lord is most clean, For-ev-er un-moved it has stood;
4. O who can his er-rors dis-cern? From hid-den faults, Lord, keep me free;
For day un-to day speaks His praise, And night tells His wis-dom a-broad.
His truth makes the sim-ple most wise, The truth that is sure ev-er-more.
His judg-ments are per-fect-ly true, In all things most righteous and good.
Let pride nev-er reign in my heart, And clear of great sin I shall be.
They speak not with au-di-ble word, Yet clear is the mes-sage they send;
His pre-cepts are right-eous and just, Re-joic-ing the heart and the mind;
Such treas-ure no gold can sup-ply, Such sweet-ness no hon-ey af-ford;
I pray that my words and my tho'ts May all with Thy pre-cepts ac-cord,
Their wit-ness goes out thro' the earth, Their word to the world's farthest end.
And all His com-mand-ments are pure, En-light-'ning the eyes of the blind.
Their warnings none heed and o-bey But find most a-bun-dant re-ward.
And ev-er be pleas-ing to Thee, My Rock, my Re-deem-er, my Lord.

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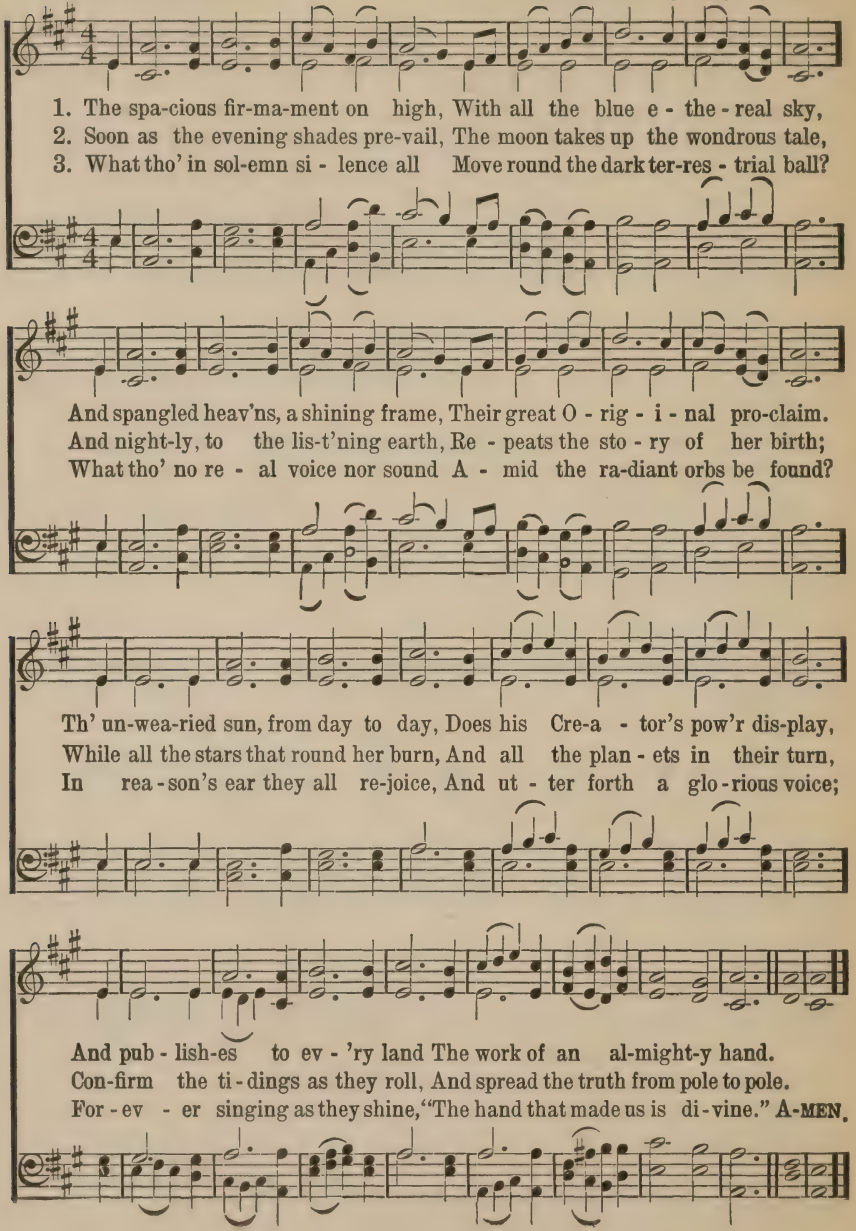
41 The Spacious Firmament On High

CREATION L. M. D.

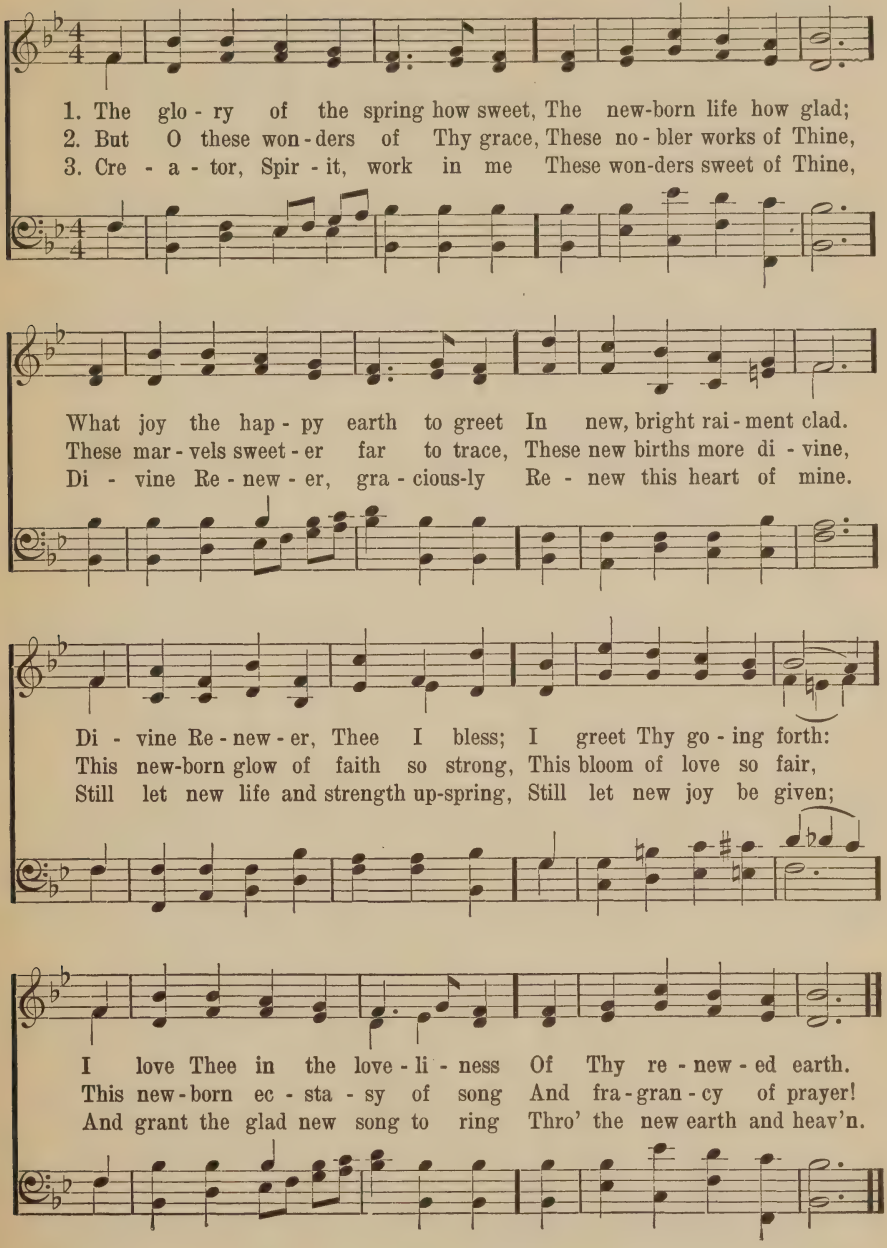
Joseph Addison, 1712 — Arr. from Francis J. Haydn, 1798


1. The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,
2. Soon as the evening shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
3. What tho' in sol-emn si - lence all Move round the dark ter-res - trial ball?
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim.
And night-ly, to the lis-t'ning earth, Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A - mid the ra-diant orbs be found?
Th' un-wea-ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-a - tor's pow'r dis-play,
While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn,
In rea - son's ear they all re-joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice;
And pub - lish-es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.
Con-firm the ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For - ev - er singing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A-MEN.

42 The Glory of the Spring

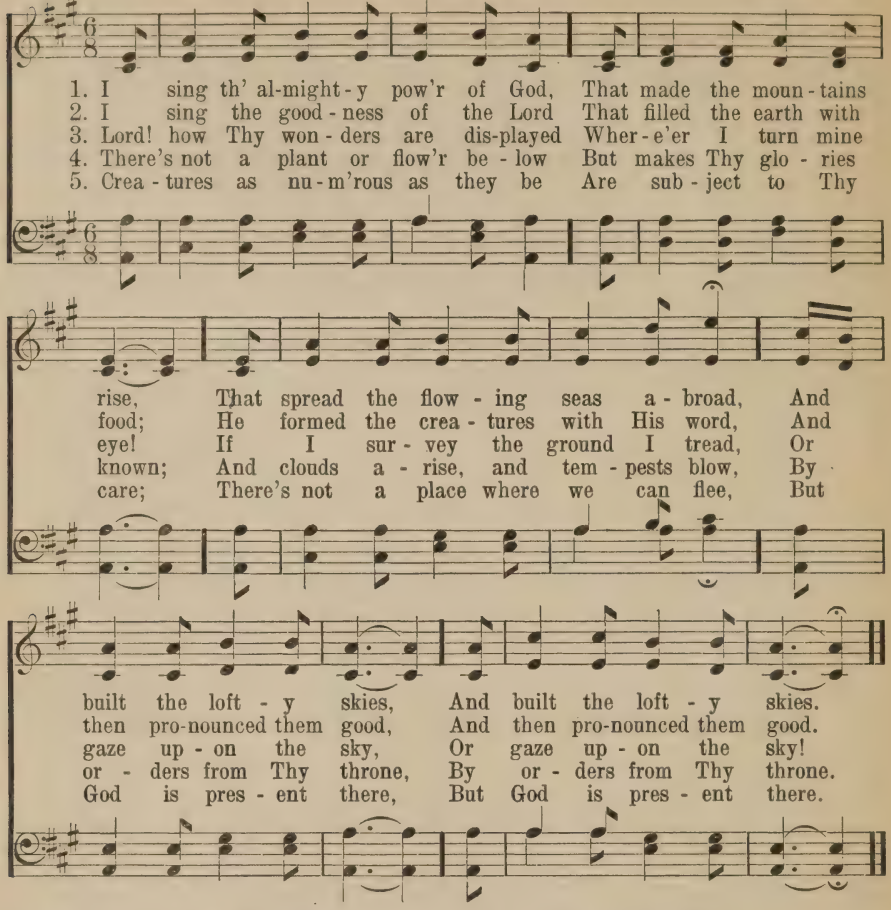
SERAPH C M D

Thos. H. Gill, 1867 — Gottfried W. Fink, 1842


1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new-born life how glad;
2. But O these won - ders of Thy grace, These no - bler works of Thine,
3. Cre - a - tor, Spir - it, work in me These won-ders sweet of Thine,
What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai - ment clad.
These mar - vels sweet - er far to trace, These new births more di - vine,
Di - vine Re - new - er, gra - cious-ly Re - new this heart of mine.
Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth:
This new-born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair,
Still let new life and strength up-spring, Still let new joy be given;
I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.
This new-born ec - sta - sy of song And fra-gran - cy of prayer!
And grant the glad new song to ring Thro' the new earth and heav'n.

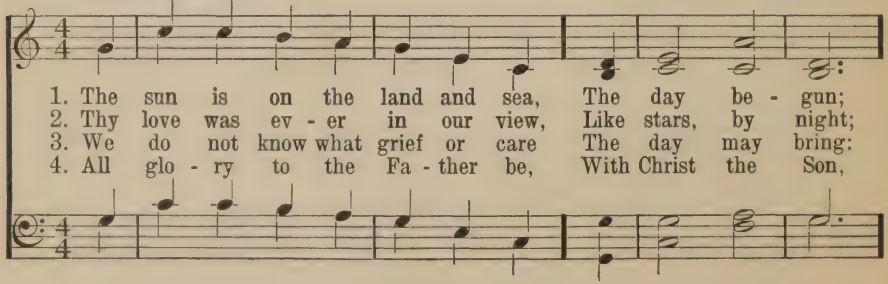
43 I Sing the Almighty Power of God

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — ORTONVILLE C M — Thos. Hastings, 1837

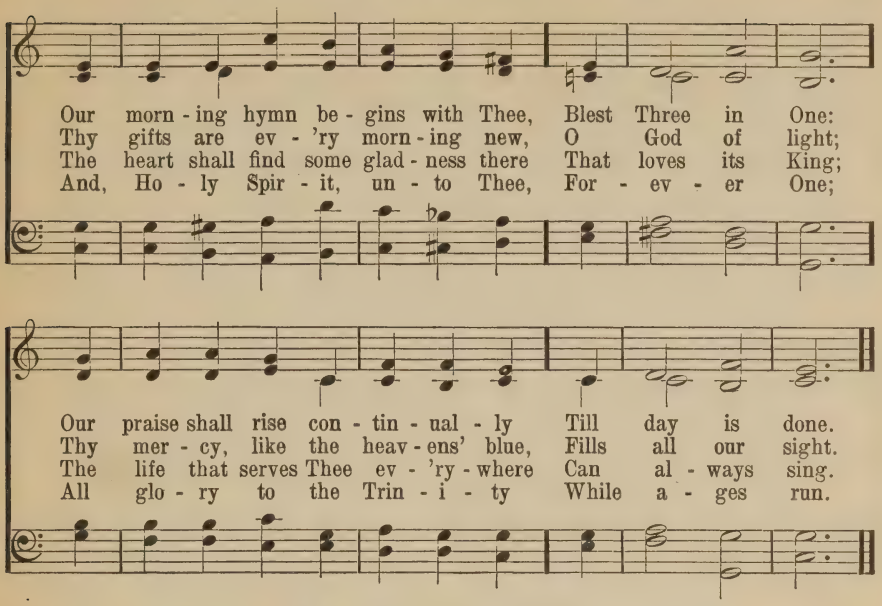

1. I sing th' al-might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies.
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
He formed the crea-tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.
3. Lord! how Thy won-ders are dis-played Wher-e'er I turn mine eye!
If I sur-vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky!
4. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low But makes Thy glo-ries known;
And clouds a-rise, and tem-pests blow, By or-ders from Thy throne.
5. Crea-tures as nu-m'rous as they be Are sub-ject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee, But God is pres-ent there.

44 The Sun Is on the Land and Sea

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897 — WENTWORTH 8 4 8 4 8 4 — Frederick C. Maker, 1876

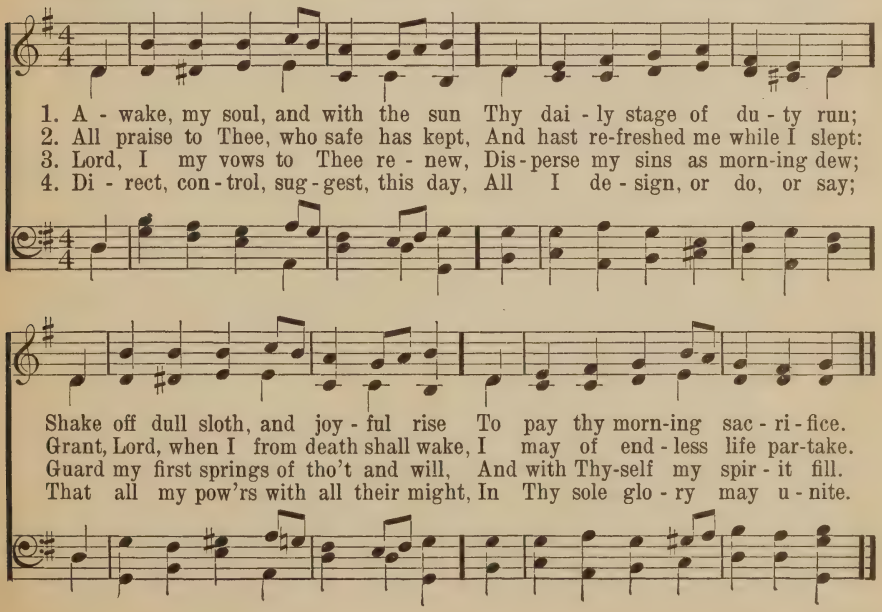

1. The sun is on the land and sea, The day be-gun;
2. Thy love was ev-er in our view, Like stars, by night;
3. We do not know what grief or care The day may bring:
4. All glo-ry to the Fa-ther be, With Christ the Son,

The Sun Is on the Land and Sea


Our morn - ing hymn be - gins with Thee, Blest Three in One:
Thy gifts are ev - 'ry morn - ing new, O God of light;
The heart shall find some glad - ness there That loves its King;
And, Ho - ly Spir - it, un - to Thee, For - ev - er One;
Our praise shall rise con - tin - ual - ly Till day is done.
Thy mer - cy, like the heav - ens' blue, Fills all our sight.
The life that serves Thee ev - 'ry - where Can al - ways sing.
All glo - ry to the Trin - i - ty While a - ges run.

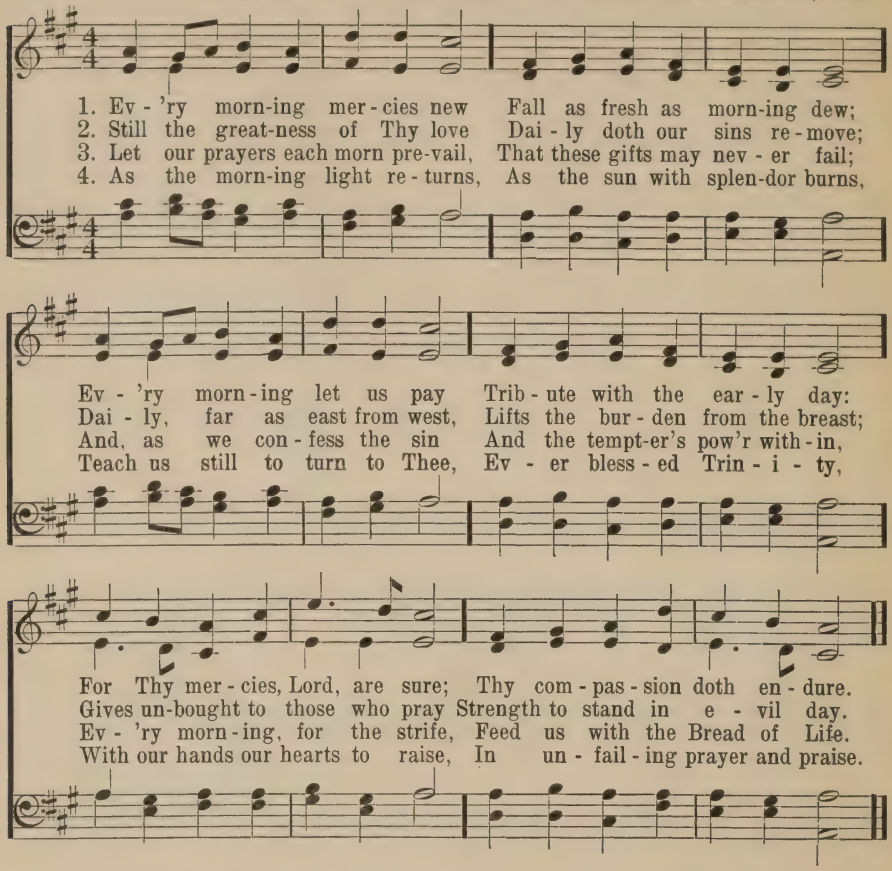
45 Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

Thomas Ken, 1695 CANONBURY L. M Robert Schumann, 1833


1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. All praise to Thee, who safe has kept, And hast re-freshed me while I slept:
3. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new, Dis - perse my sins as morn-ing dew;
4. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, All I de - sign, or do, or say;
Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of end - less life par-take.
Guard my first springs of tho't and will, And with Thy-self my spir - it fill.
That all my pow'rs with all their might, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.

46 Every Morning Mercies New

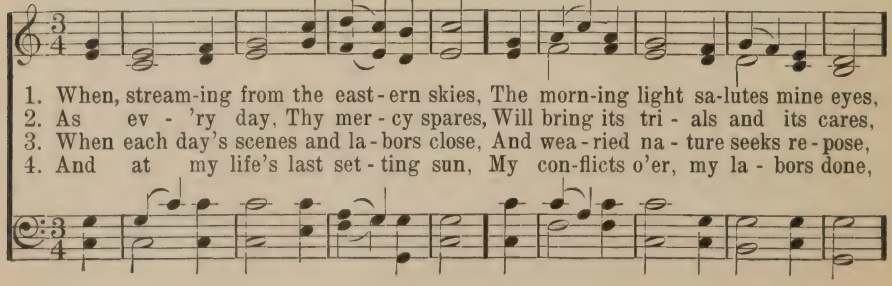
Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863 DIX 7s 6 lines Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838


1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing mer-cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew;
2. Still the great-ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re-move;
3. Let our prayers each morn pre-vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
4. As the morn-ing light re-turns, As the sun with splen-dor burns,
Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:
Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
And, as we con-fess the sin And the tempt-er's pow'r with-in,
Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er bless - ed Trin - i - ty,
For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
Gives un-bought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
Ev - 'ry morn-ing, for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise.

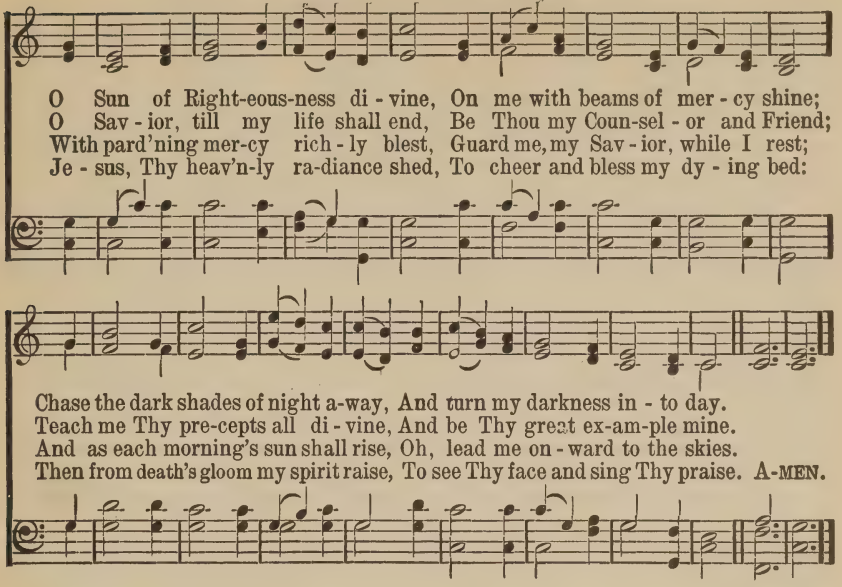
47 When, Streaming From the Eastern Skies

ST. PETERSBURG L M

W. Shrubsole, 1813 Dimitri S. Bortniansky, 1752–1828


1. When, stream-ing from the east-ern skies, The morn-ing light sa-lutes mine eyes,
2. As ev - 'ry day, Thy mer - cy spares, Will bring its tri - als and its cares,
3. When each day's scenes and la-bors close, And wea-ried na - ture seeks re-pose,
4. And at my life's last set-ting sun, My con-flicts o'er, my la - bors done,

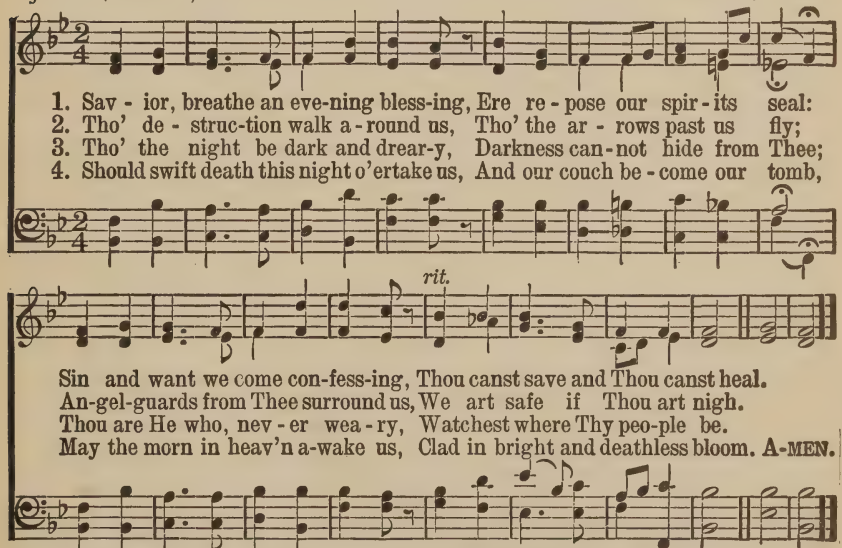
When Streaming From the Eastern Skies


O Sun of Right-eous-ness di - vine, On me with beams of mer - cy shine;
O Sav - ior, till my life shall end, Be Thou my Coun-sel - or and Friend;
With pard'ning mer-cy rich - ly blest, Guard me, my Sav - ior, while I rest;
Je - sus, Thy heav'n-ly ra-diance shed, To cheer and bless my dy - ing bed:
Chase the dark shades of night a-way, And turn my darkness in - to day.
Teach me Thy pre-cepts all di - vine, And be Thy great ex-am-ple mine.
And as each morning's sun shall rise, Oh, lead me on - ward to the skies.
Then from death's gloom my spirit raise, To see Thy face and sing Thy praise. A-MEN.

48 Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing

EVENING PRAYER 8 7 8 7

James Edmeston, 1820 — Geo. C. Stebbins, 1878


1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal:
2. Tho' de - struc-tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly;
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Darkness can - not hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb,
rit.
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An-gel-guards from Thee surround us, We art safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou are He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom. A-MEN.

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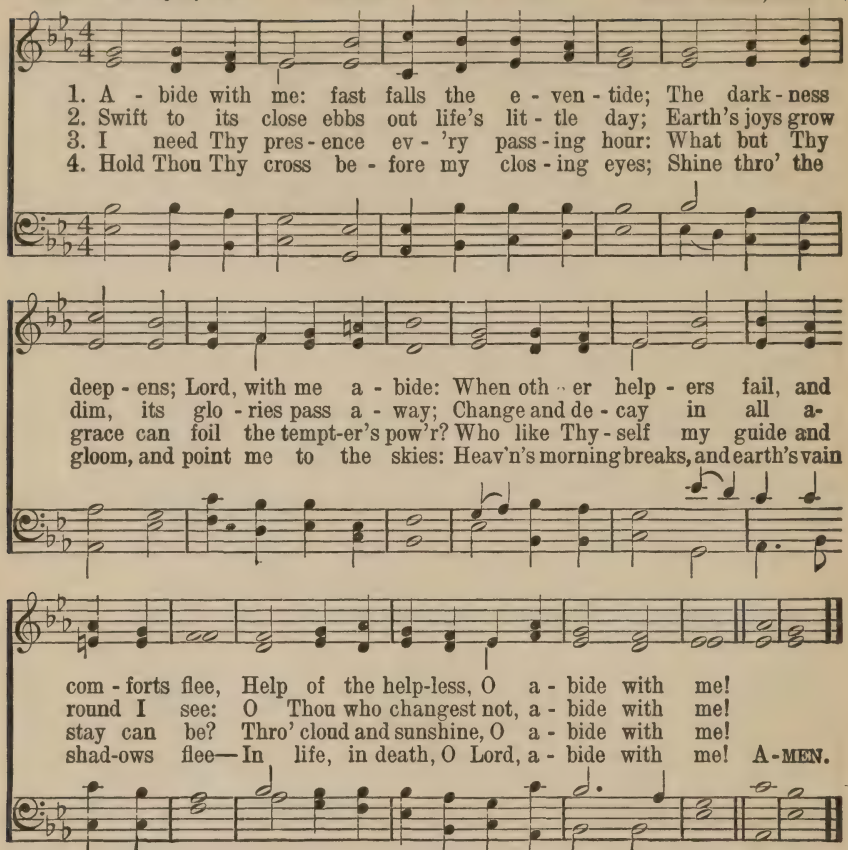
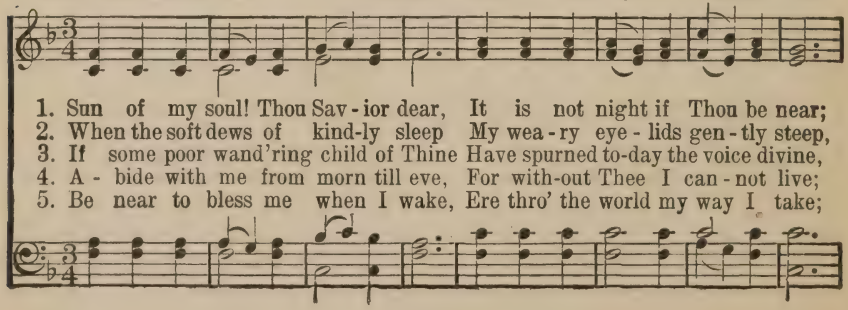
49 Abide With Me

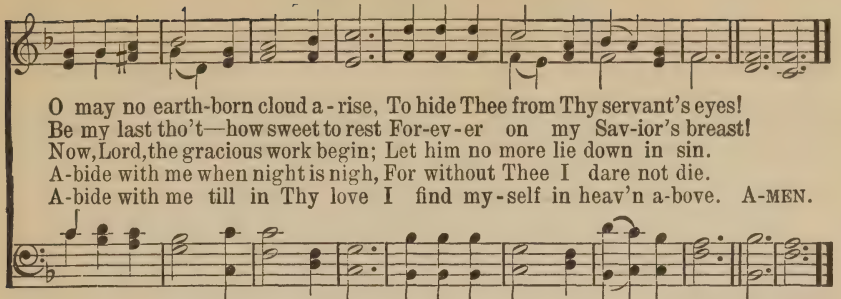
Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1847 EVENTIDE 10 10 10 10 W. H. Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain
com - forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
round I see: O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me!
shad-ows flee—In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-MEN.

50 Sun of My Soul

Rev. John Keble, 1820 HURSLEY L. M Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1861


1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
4. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
5. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

Sun of My Soul


O may no earth-born cloud a-rise, To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I find my-self in heav'n a-bove. A-MEN.

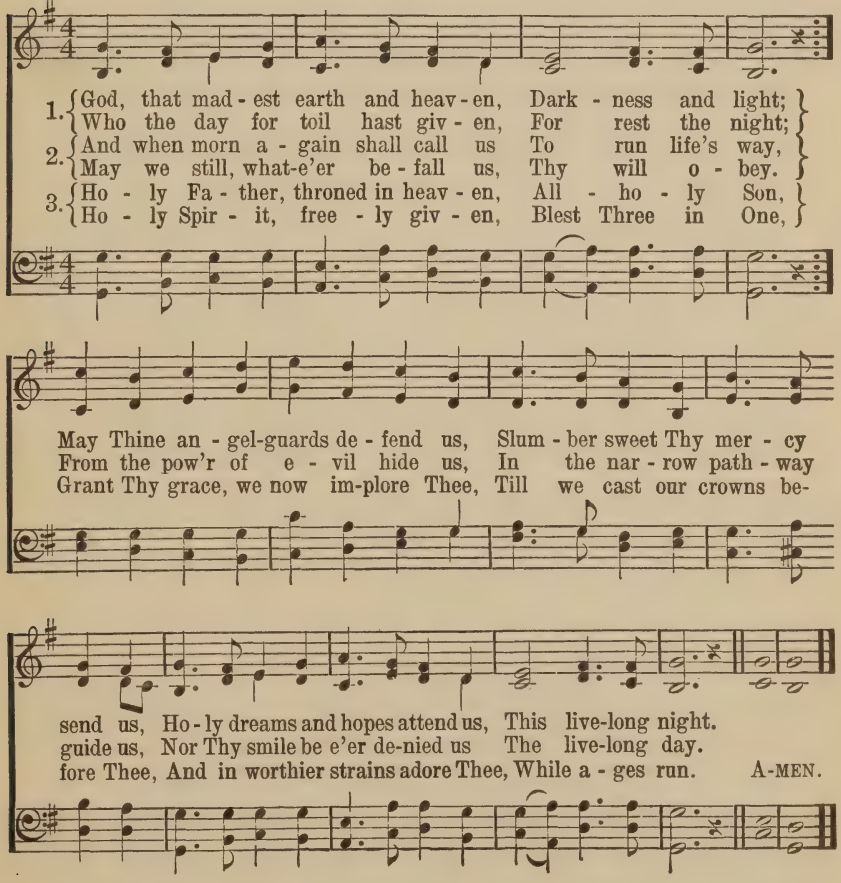
Verse 5, line 4 altered

51 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

AR HYD Y NOS 8s 4s

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827
Rev. Wm. Mercer, 1864

Welsh Traditional Melody, 1784

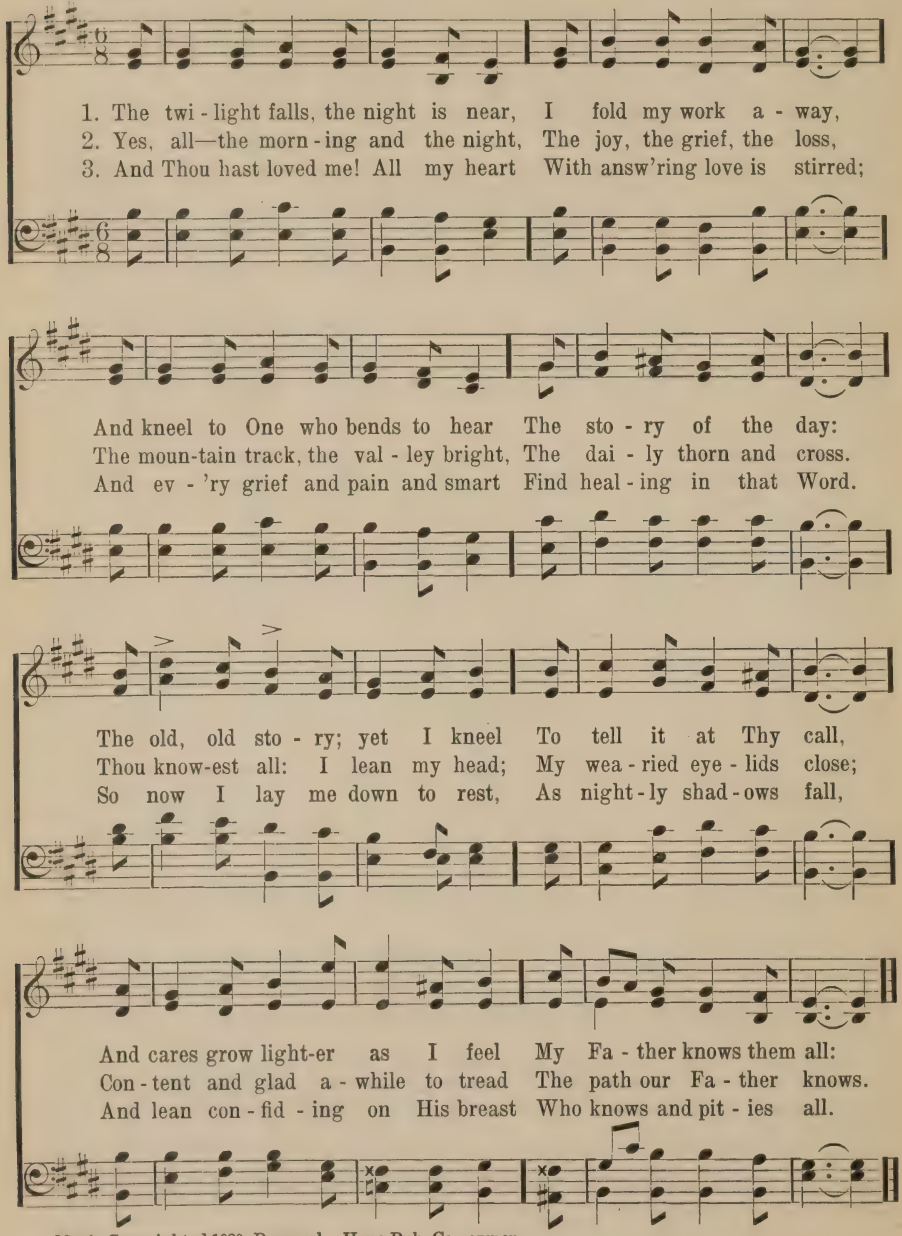

1. God, that mad-est earth and heav-en, Dark-ness and light;
Who the day for toil hast giv-en, For rest the night;
2. And when morn a-gain shall call us To run life's way,
May we still, what-e'er be-fall us, Thy will o-bey.
3. Ho-ly Fa-ther, throned in heav-en, All-ho-ly Son,
Ho-ly Spir-it, free-ly giv-en, Blest Three in One,
May Thine an-gel-guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer-cy
From the pow'r of e-vil hide us, In the nar-row path-way
Grant Thy grace, we now im-plore Thee, Till we cast our crowns be-
send us, Ho-ly dreams and hopes attend us, This live-long night.
guide us, Nor Thy smile be e'er de-nied us The live-long day.
fore Thee, And in worthier strains adore Thee, While a-ges run. A-MEN.

52 The Twilight Falls

STEBBINS C M D

Anonymous

Geo. C. Stebbins, 1878


1. The twi - light falls, the night is near, I fold my work a - way,
2. Yes, all—the morn - ing and the night, The joy, the grief, the loss,
3. And Thou hast loved me! All my heart With answ'ring love is stirred;
And kneel to One who bends to hear The sto - ry of the day:
The moun-tain track, the val - ley bright, The dai - ly thorn and cross.
And ev - 'ry grief and pain and smart Find heal - ing in that Word.
The old, old sto - ry; yet I kneel To tell it at Thy call,
Thou know-est all: I lean my head; My wea - ried eye - lids close;
So now I lay me down to rest, As night - ly shad - ows fall,
And cares grow light-er as I feel My Fa - ther knows them all:
Con - tent and glad a - while to tread The path our Fa - ther knows.
And lean con - fid - ing on His breast Who knows and pit - ies all.

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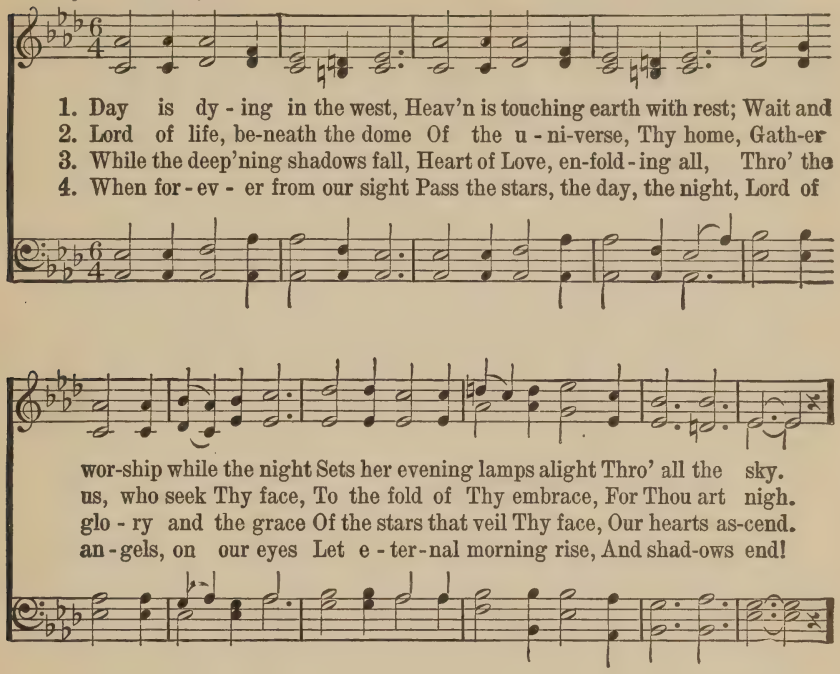
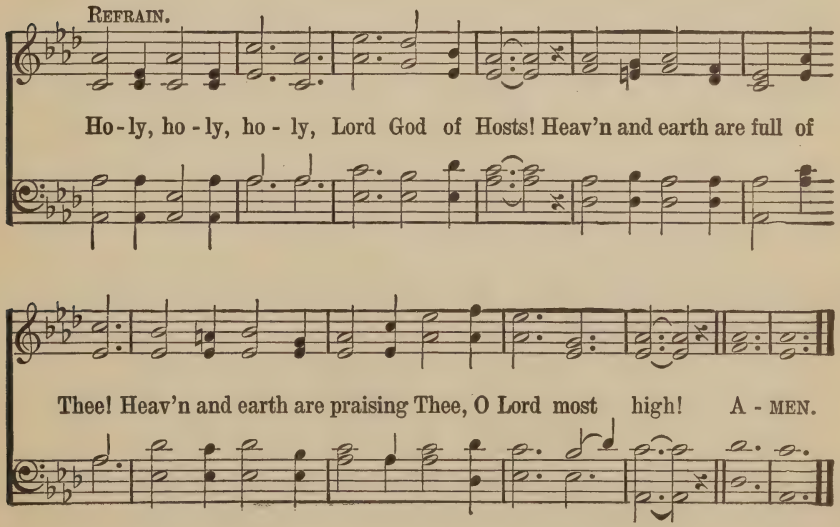
53 Day is Dying in the West

EVENING PRAISE 7 7 7 7 4, with Refrain

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877 — William F. Sherwin, 1877

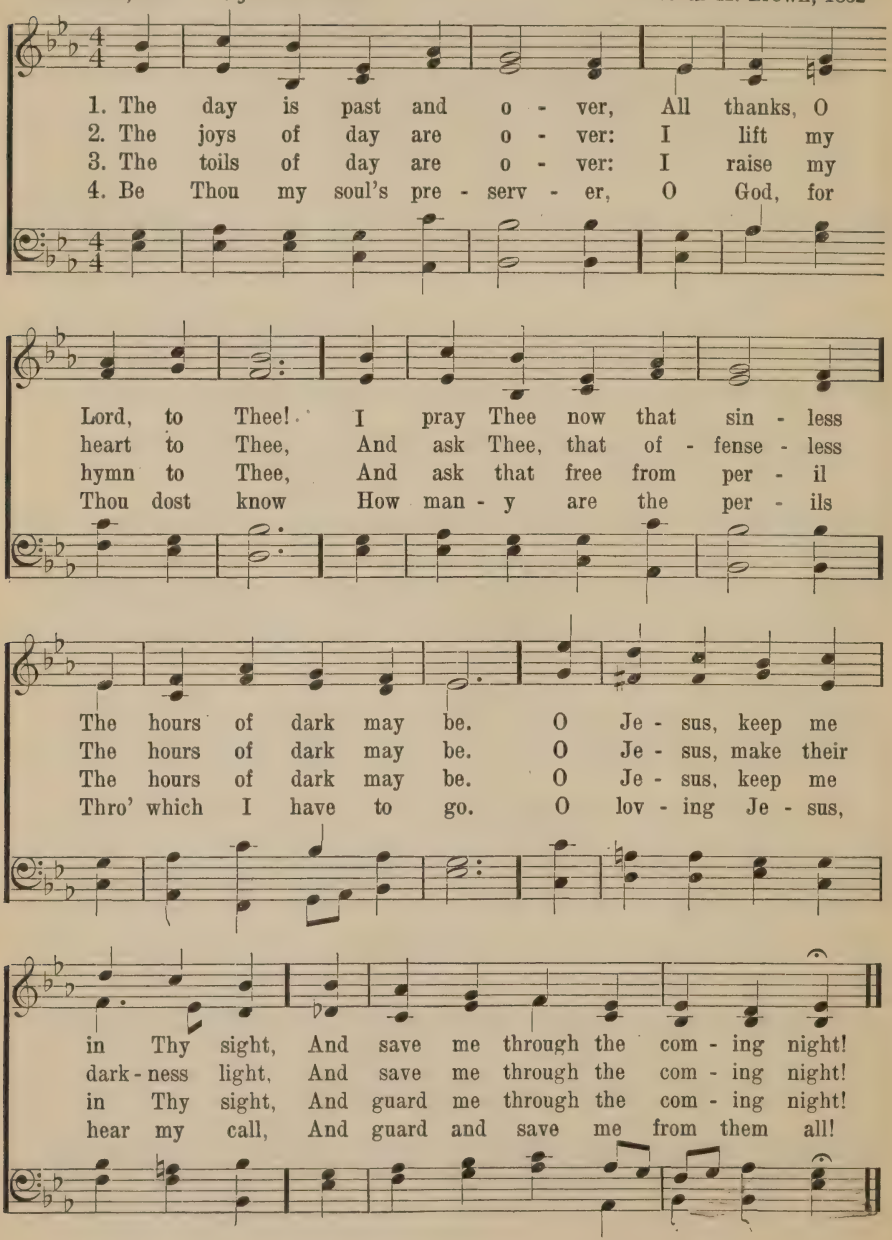

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold-ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an-gels, on our eyes Let e - ter-nal morning rise, And shad-ows end!


REFRAIN.
Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of
Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

54 The Day Is Past and Over

ST. ANATOLIUS 7 6 7 6 8 8

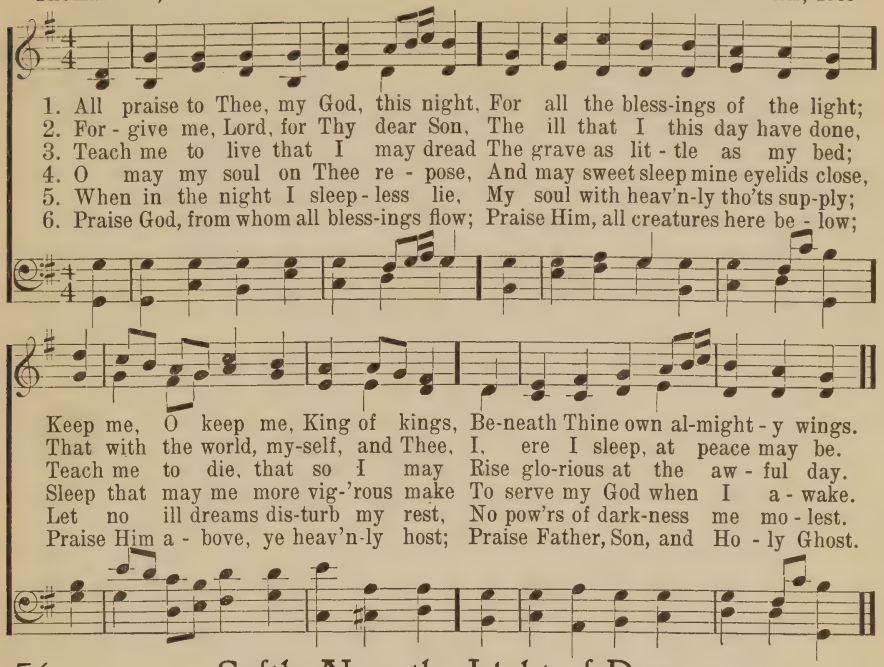
Anatolius, 820. Tr. John M. Neale — Arthur H. Brown, 1862


1. The day is past and o - ver, All thanks, O
2. The joys of day are o - ver: I lift my
3. The toils of day are o - ver: I raise my
4. Be Thou my soul's pre - serv - er, O God, for
Lord, to Thee! I pray Thee now that sin - less
heart to Thee, And ask Thee, that of - fense - less
hymn to Thee, And ask that free from per - il
Thou dost know How man - y are the per - ils
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, make their
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
Thro' which I have to go. O lov - ing Je - sus,
in Thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night!
dark - ness light, And save me through the com - ing night!
in Thy sight, And guard me through the com - ing night!
hear my call, And guard and save me from them all!

55 All Praise to Thee

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M

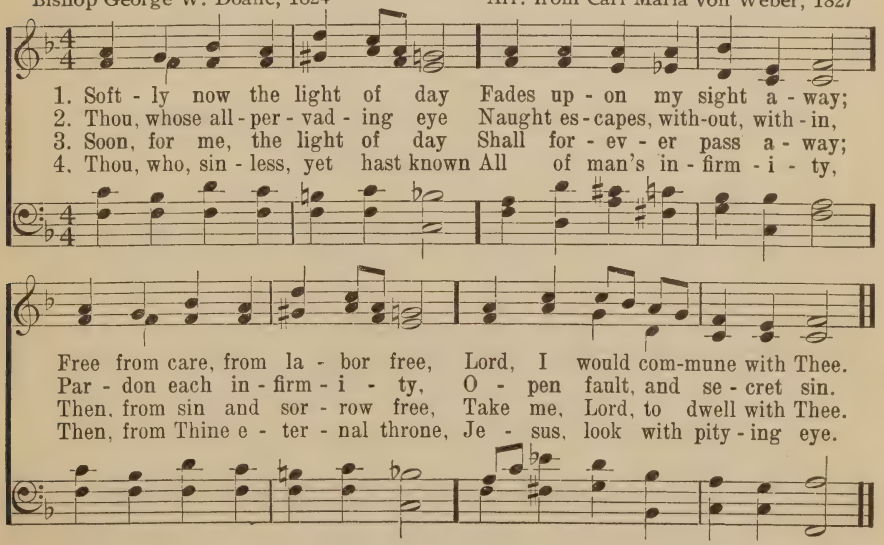
Thomas Ken, 1695 — Arr. from Thomas Tallis, 1565


1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light;
2. For-give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,
3. Teach me to live that I may dread The grave as lit-tle as my bed;
4. O may my soul on Thee re-pose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
5. When in the night I sleep-less lie, My soul with heav'n-ly tho'ts sup-ply;
6. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al-might-y wings.
That with the world, my-self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo-rious at the aw-ful day.
Sleep that may me more vig-'rous make To serve my God when I a-wake.
Let no ill dreams dis-turb my rest, No pow'rs of dark-ness me mo-lest.
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

56 Softly Now the Light of Day

SEYMOUR 7s

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824 — Arr. from Carl Maria von Weber, 1827

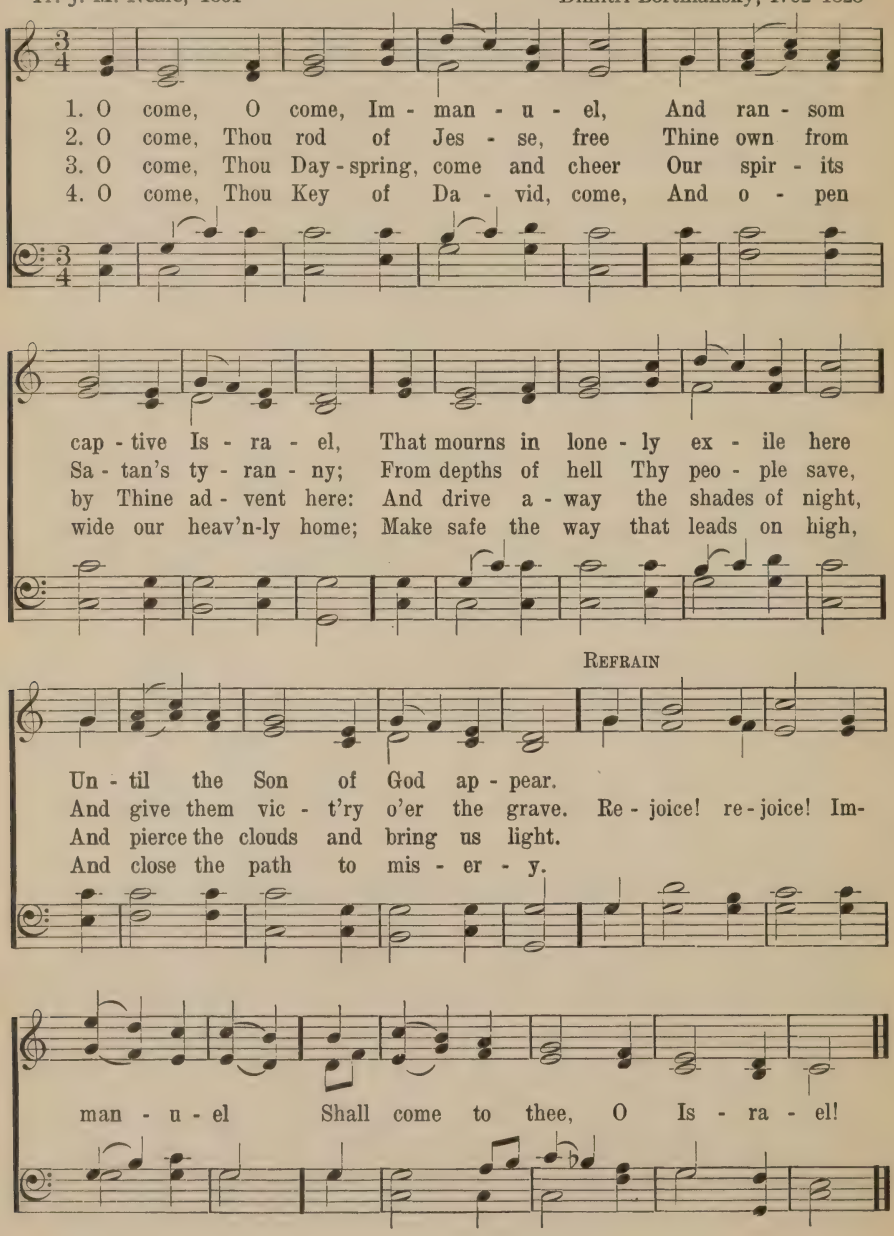

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way;
2. Thou, whose all-per-vad-ing eye Naught es-capes, with-out, with-in,
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a-way;
4. Thou, who, sin-less, yet hast known All of man's in-firm-i-ty,
Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee.
Par-don each in-firm-i-ty, O-pen fault, and se-cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e-ter-nal throne, Je-sus, look with pity-ing eye.

57 O Come, O Come, Immanuel

ST. PETERSBURG 8 8 8 8, with Refrain

Latin, 11th Century
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1861

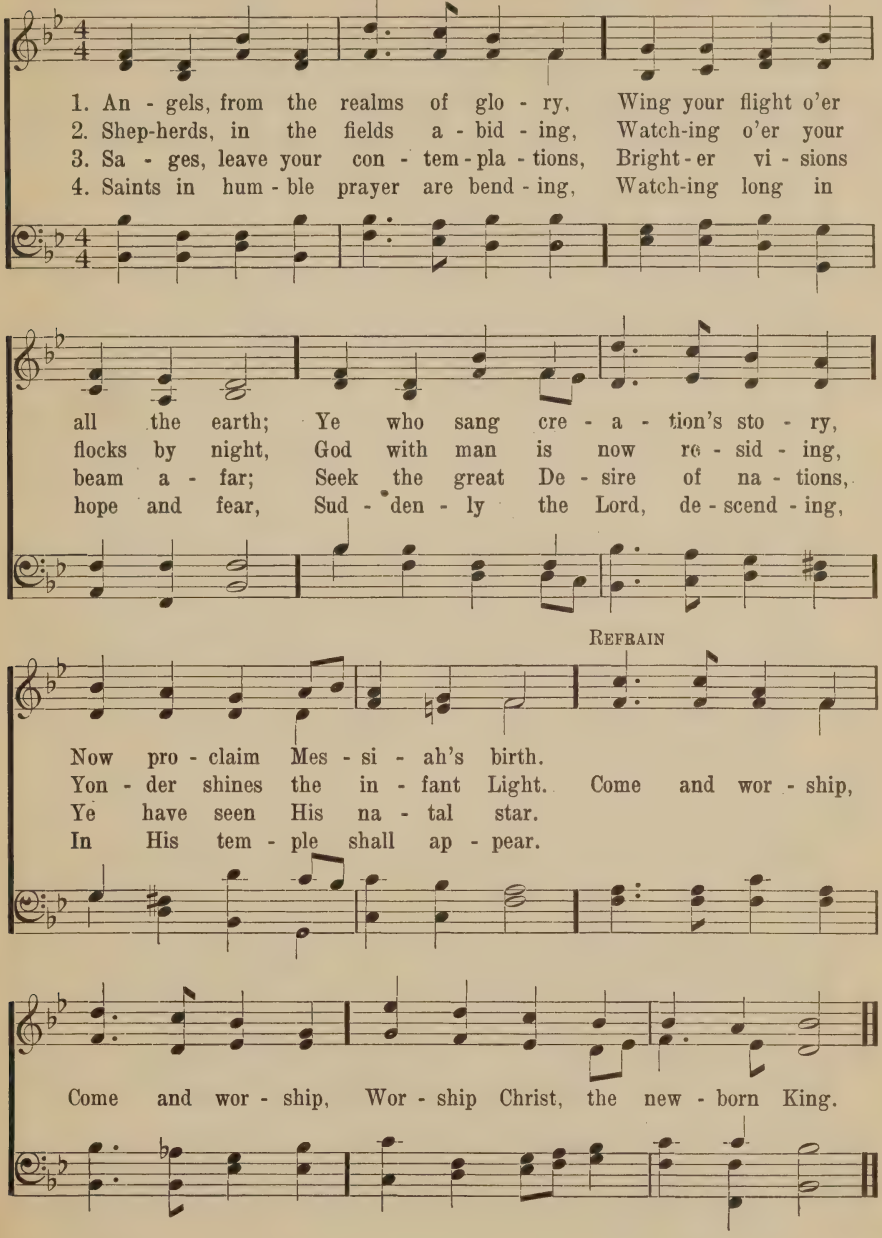
Dimitri Bortniansky, 1752–1828


1. O come, O come, Im - man - u - el, And ran - som
2. O come, Thou rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from
3. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its
4. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen
cap - tive Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
Sa - tan's ty - ran - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save,
by Thine ad - vent here: And drive a - way the shades of night,
wide our heav'n-ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high,
REFRAIN
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! re - joice! Im-
And pierce the clouds and bring us light.
And close the path to mis - er - y.
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

58 Angels, From the Realms of Glory

REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7, with Refrain

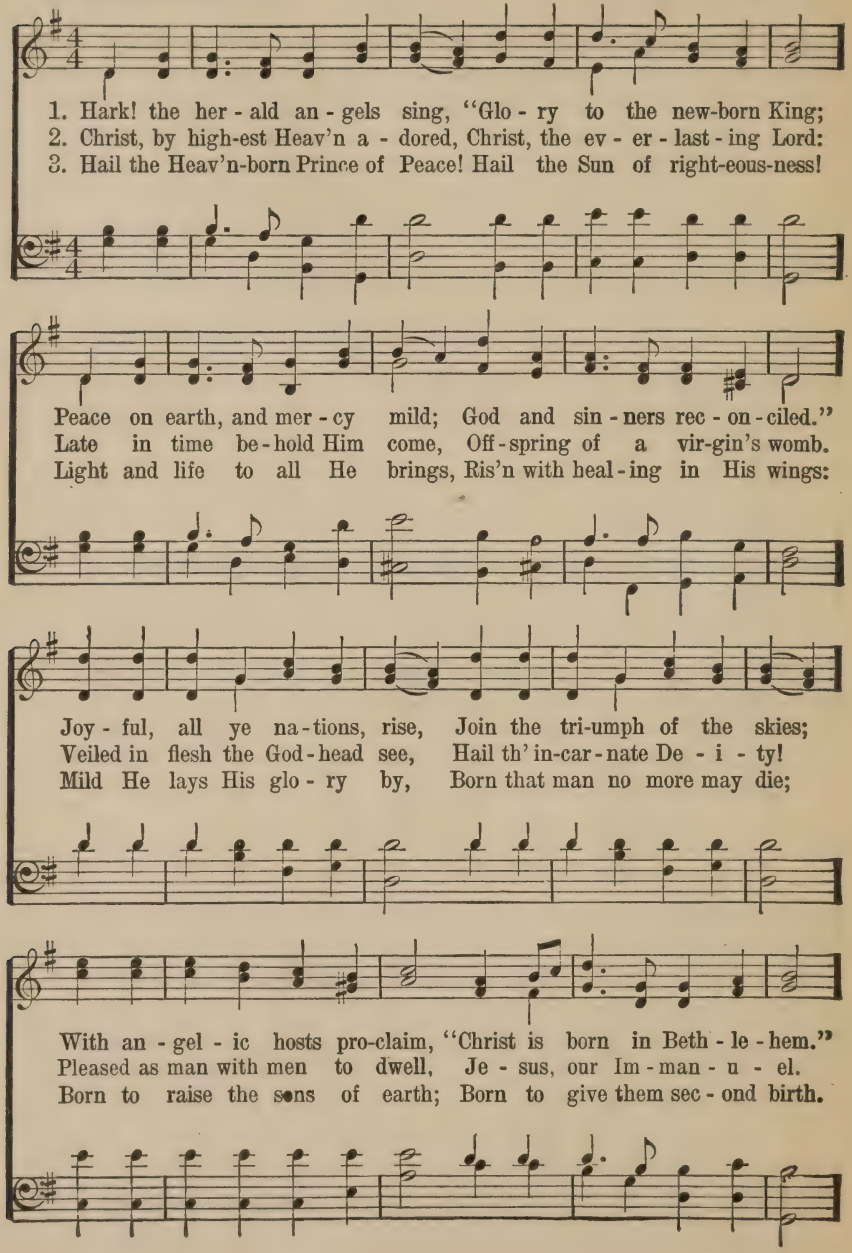
James Montgomery, 1816 — Henry Smart, 1867


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
4. Saints in hum - ble prayer are bend - ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
REFRAIN
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
Yon - der shines the in - fant Light. Come and wor - ship,
Ye have seen His na - tal star.
In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

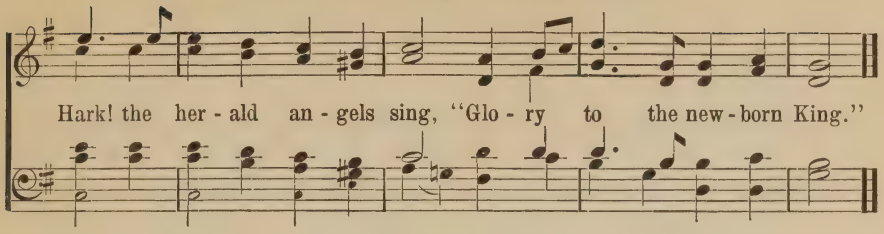
59 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN 7 7 7 7 D — Mendelssohn, 1840

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739 — Arr. by W. H. Cummings, 1850

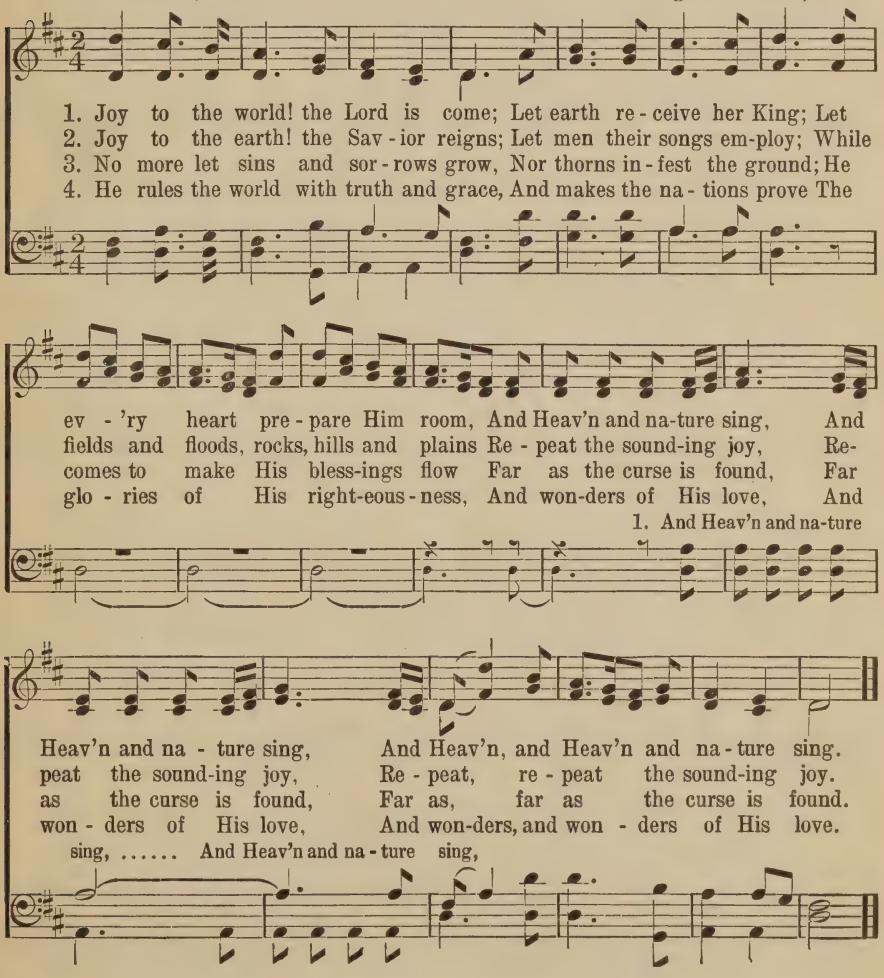

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir-gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



60 Joy to the World

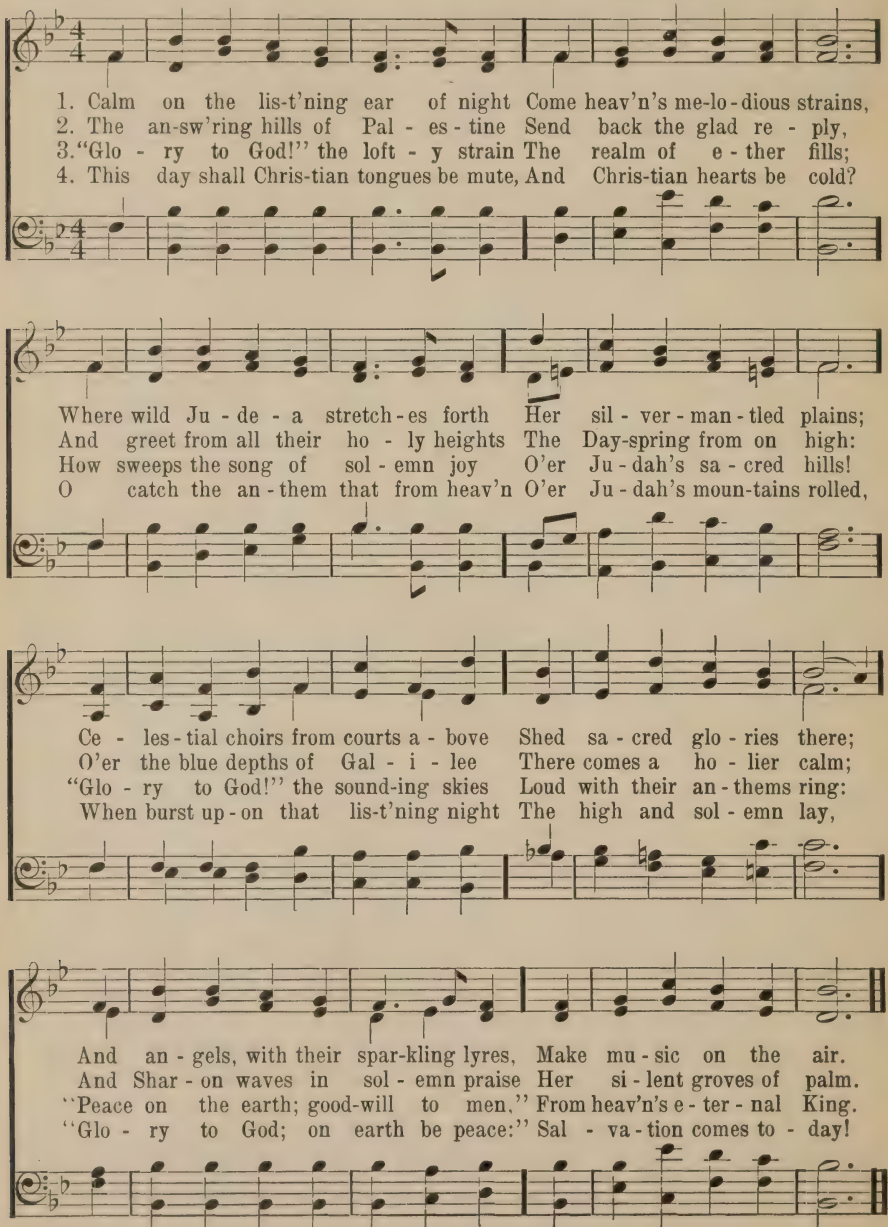
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 ANTIOCH C M George F. Handel, 1742


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The
ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And Heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo - ries of His right-eous - ness, And won-ders of His love, And
1. And Heav'n and na-ture
Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won - ders of His love, And won-ders, and won - ders of His love.
sing, ... And Heav'n and na - ture sing,

61 Calm on the Listening Ear of Night

SERAPH C M D

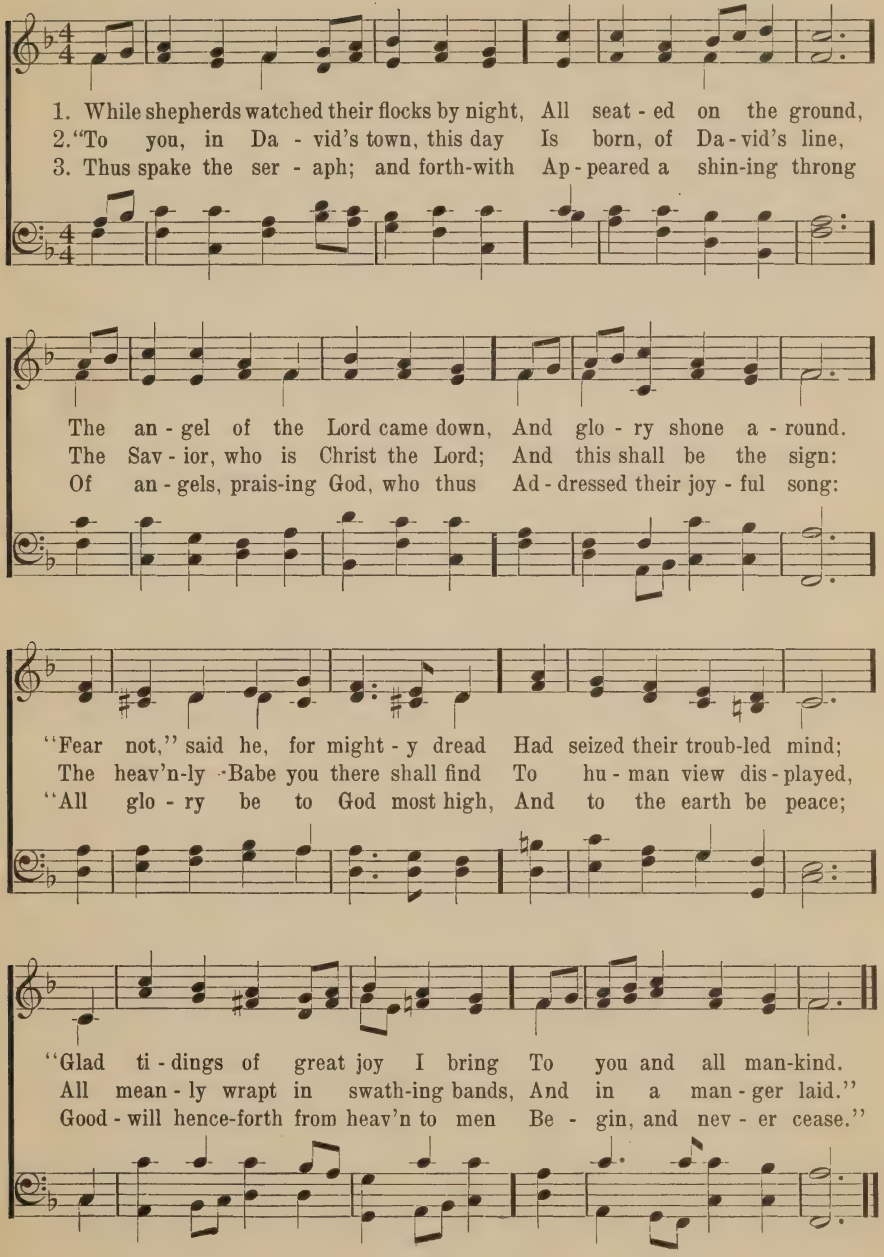
Edmund H. Sears, 1834 — Gottfried Wilhelm Fink, 1842


1. Calm on the lis-t'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me-lo-dious strains,
2. The an-sw'ring hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply,
3. "Glo - ry to God!" the loft - y strain The realm of e - ther fills;
4. This day shall Chris-tian tongues be mute, And Chris-tian hearts be cold?
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es forth Her sil - ver - man - tled plains;
And greet from all their ho - ly heights The Day-spring from on high:
How sweeps the song of sol - emn joy O'er Ju - dah's sa - cred hills!
O catch the an - them that from heav'n O'er Ju - dah's moun-tains rolled,
Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;
O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm;
"Glo - ry to God!" the sound-ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring:
When burst up - on that lis-t'ning night The high and sol - emn lay,
And an - gels, with their spar-kling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
And Shar - on waves in sol - emn praise Her si - lent groves of palm.
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men," From heav'n's e - ter - nal King.
"Glo - ry to God; on earth be peace:" Sal - va - tion comes to - day!

62 While Shepherds Watched

NOEL. C M D

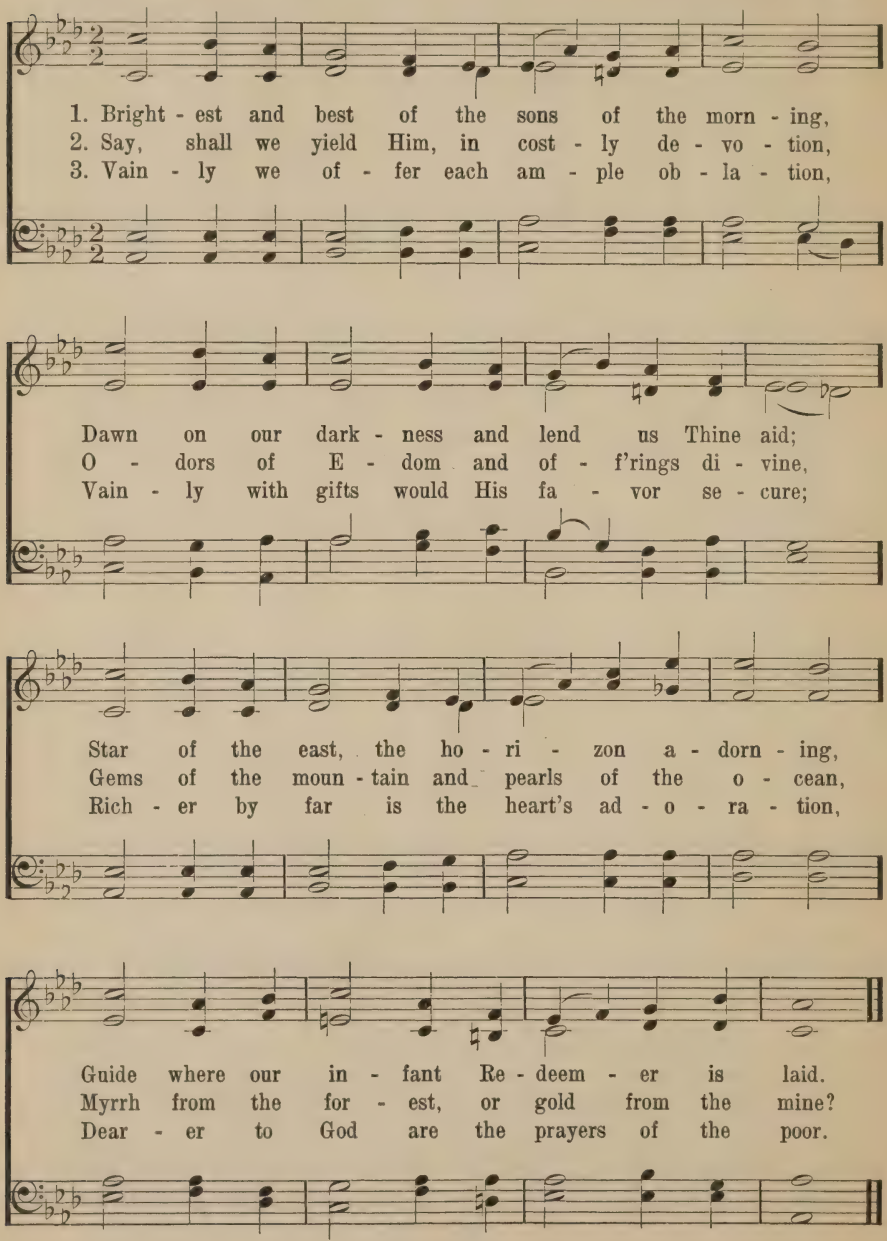
Nahum Tate, 1702 — Arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871


1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born, of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap - peared a shin-ing throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
The Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels, prais-ing God, who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song:
"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their troub-led mind;
The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God most high, And to the earth be peace;
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.
All mean - ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
Good - will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease."

63 Brightest and Best of the Sons

MORNING STAR 11 10 11 10

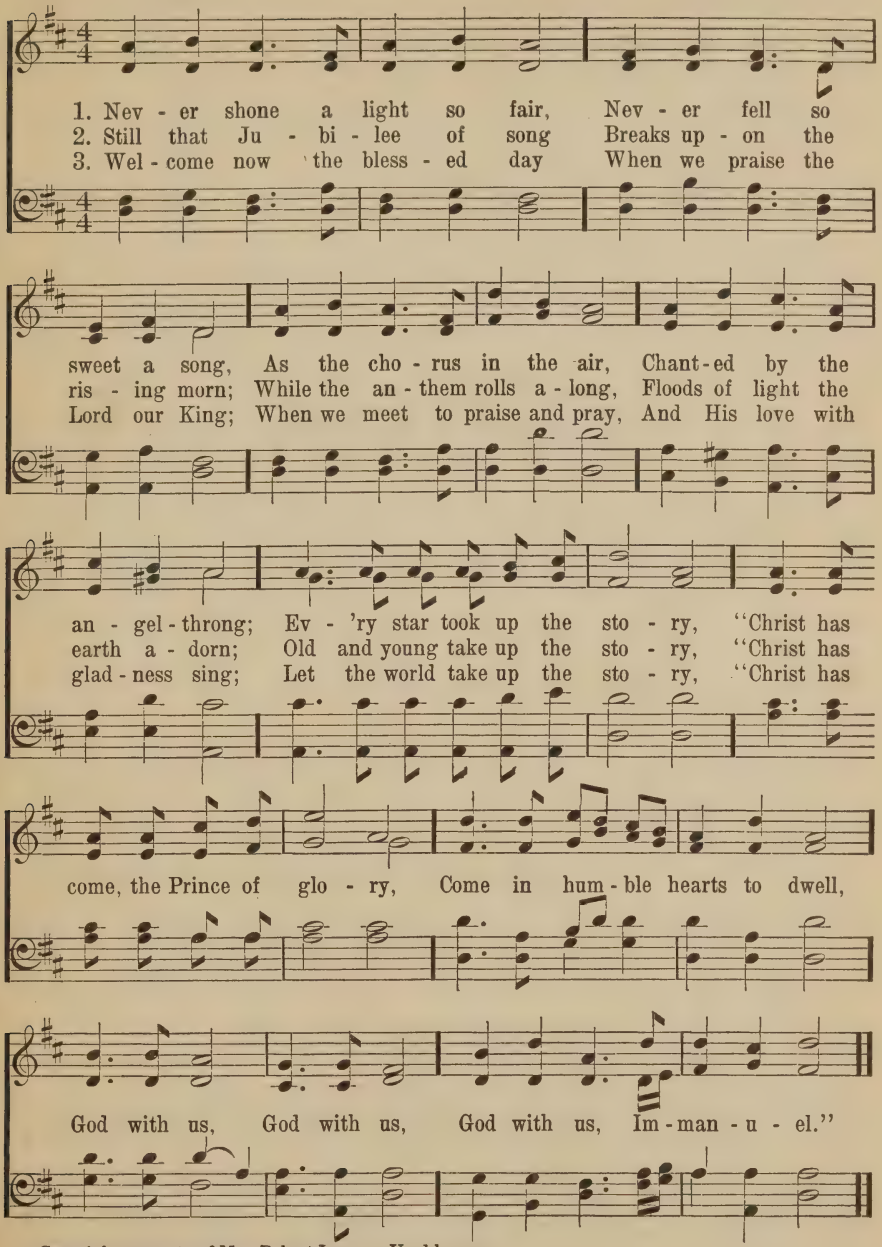
Reginald Heber, 1811 — John P. Harding, 1861


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us Thine aid;
O - dors of E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

64 Never Shone a Light so Fair

7 7 7 7 8 8 7 6 7

Fanny J. Crosby, 1870 — Rev. Robert Lowry, 1882


1. Nev - er shone a light so fair, Nev - er fell so
2. Still that Ju - bi - lee of song Breaks up - on the
3. Wel - come now the bless - ed day When we praise the
sweet a song, As the cho - rus in the air, Chant - ed by the
ris - ing morn; While the an - them rolls a - long, Floods of light the
Lord our King; When we meet to praise and pray, And His love with
an - gel - throng; Ev - 'ry star took up the sto - ry, "Christ has
earth a - dorn; Old and young take up the sto - ry, "Christ has
glad - ness sing; Let the world take up the sto - ry, "Christ has
come, the Prince of glo - ry, Come in hum - ble hearts to dwell,
God with us, God with us, God with us, Im - man - u - el."

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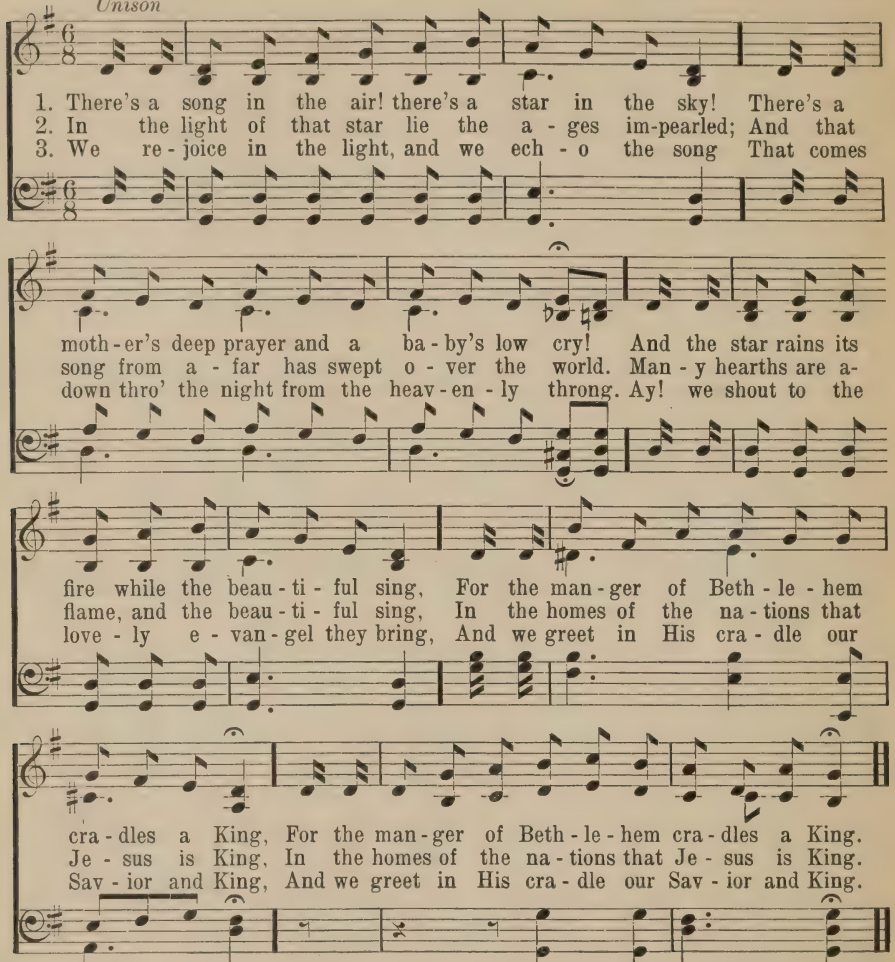
65 I There's a Song in the Air

THERE'S A SONG (New) 12 12 12 12

Dr. J. G. Holland, 1871 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

Unison

1. There's a song in the air! there's a star in the sky! There's a
2. In the light of that star lie the a - ges im-pearled; And that
3. We re - joice in the light, and we ech - o the song That comes
moth - er's deep prayer and a ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its
song from a - far has swept o - ver the world. Man - y hearths are a-
down thro' the night from the heav - en - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the
fire while the beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem
flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing, In the homes of the na - tions that
love - ly e - van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our
cra - dles a King, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
Je - sus is King, In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King.
Sav - ior and King, And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King.

Verse 2, line 3 altered

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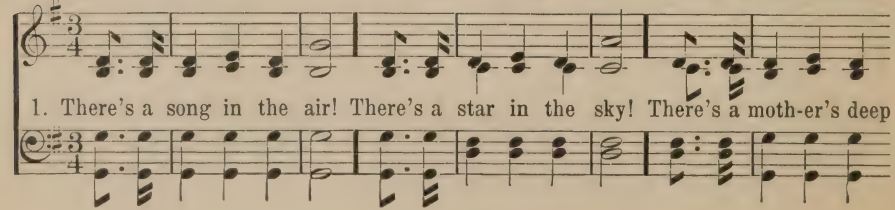
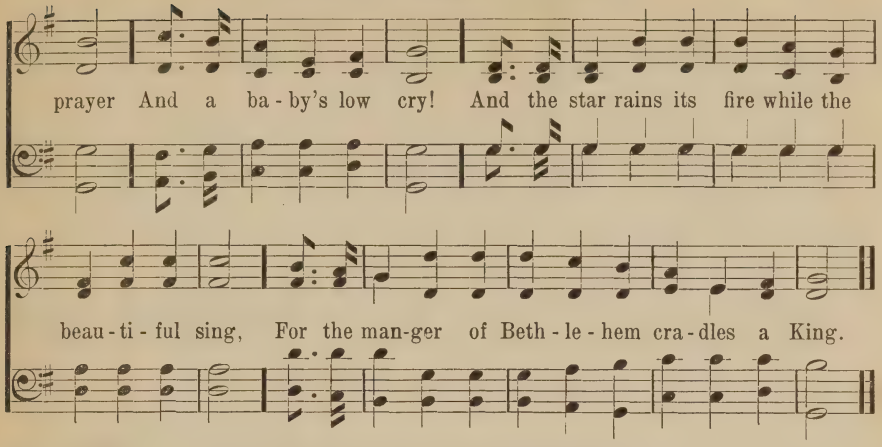
65 II There's a Song in the Air

Dr. J. G. Holland, 1871 — THERE'S A SONG 12 12 12 12 — George F. Root, 1879



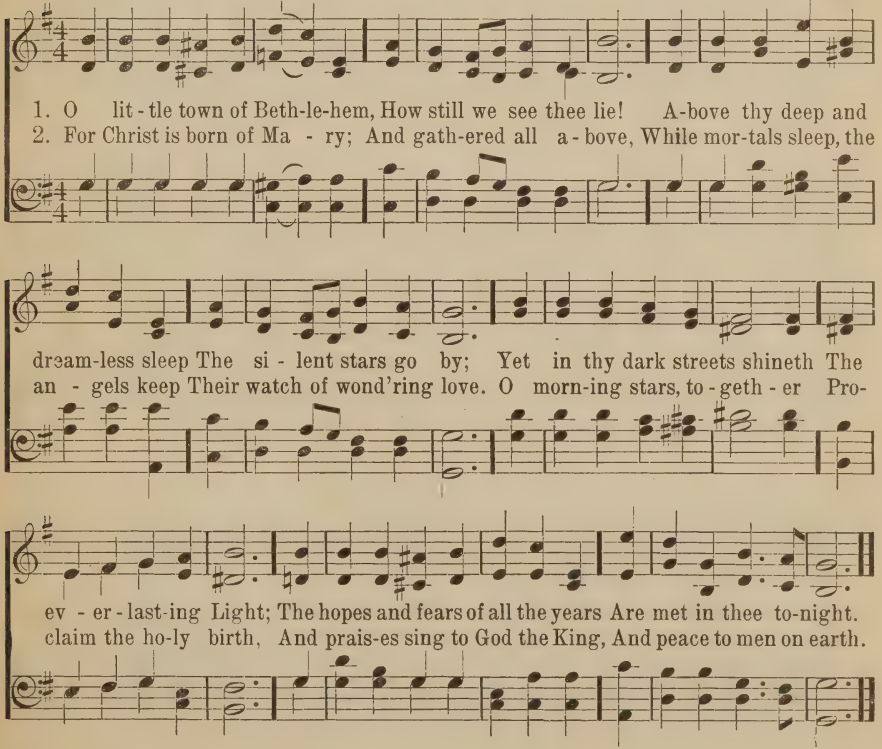
There's a Song in the Air



66 O Little Town of Bethlehem

ST. LOUIS 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868 — Lewis H. Redner, 1868

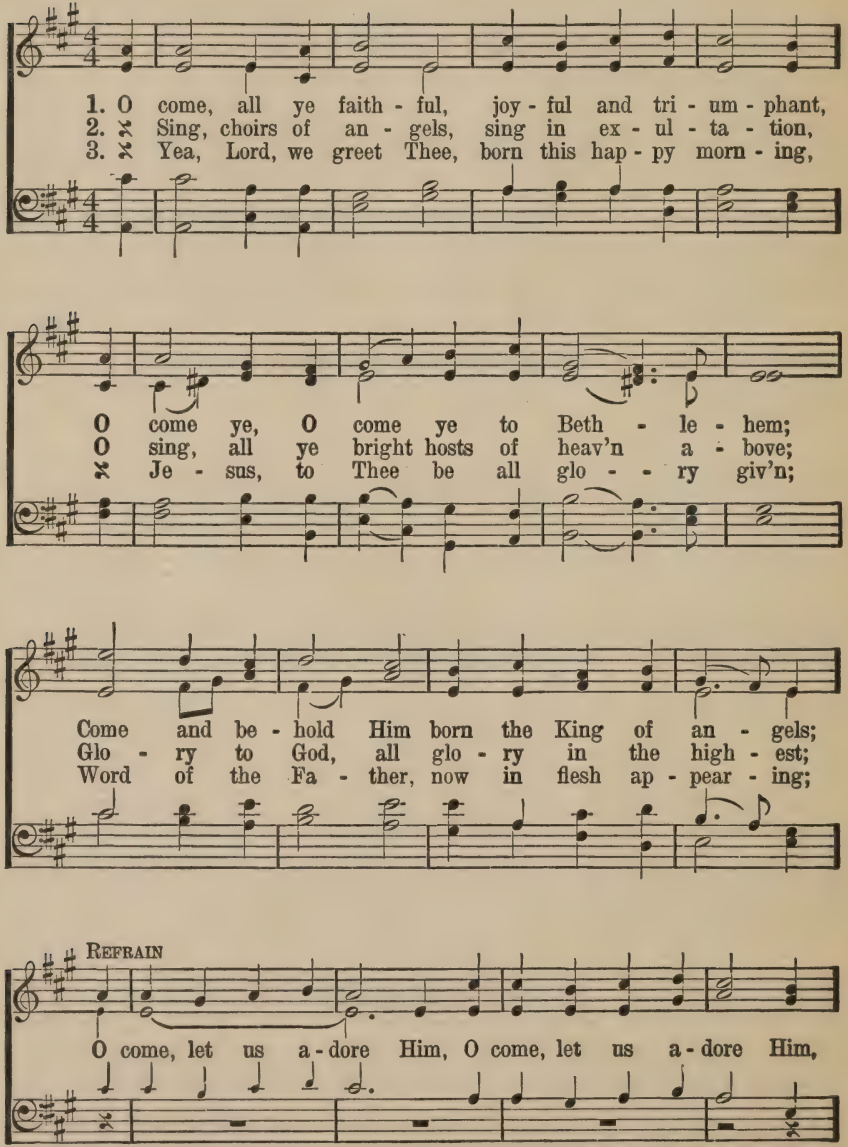

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A-bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a - bove, While mor-tals sleep, the
dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shineth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-
ev - er - last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
claim the ho-ly birth, And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.

67 O Come, All Ye Faithful

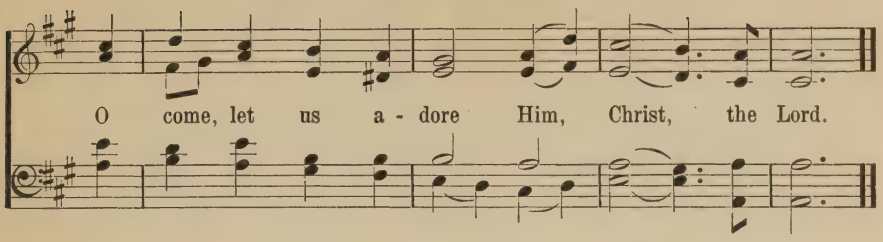
ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Tr. from the Latin by
Frederick Oakeley

Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove;
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - - ry giv'n;
Come and be - hold Him born the King of an - gels;
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
REFRAIN
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

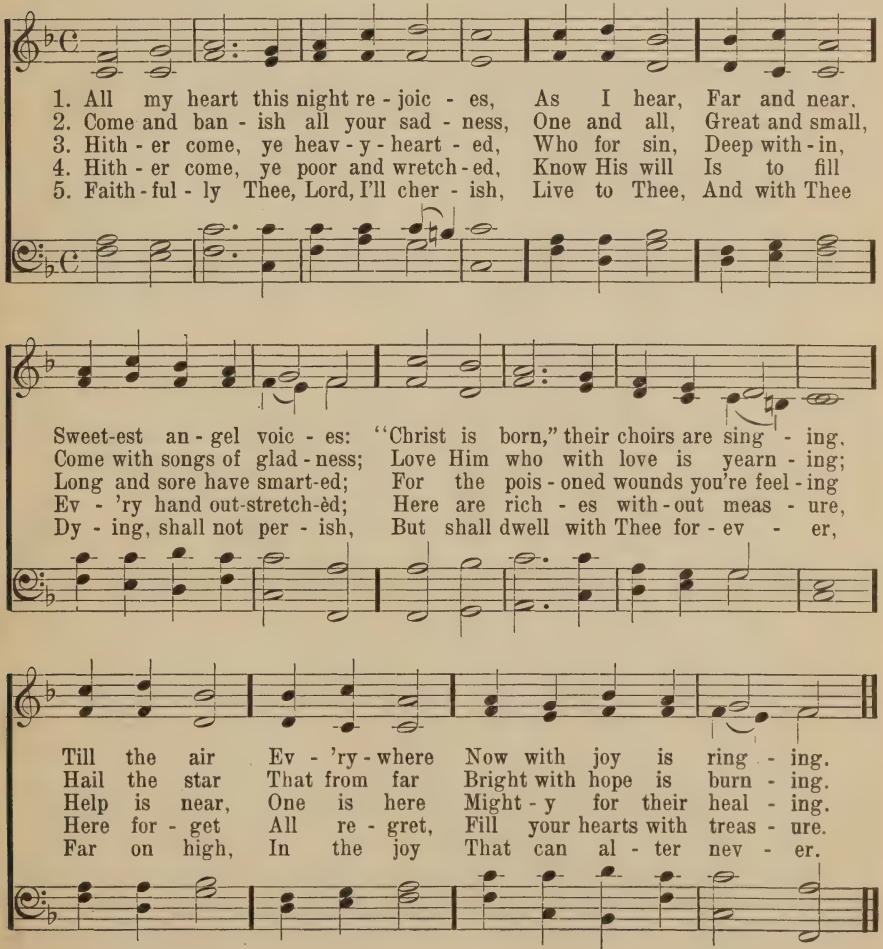
O Come, All Ye Faithful



68 All My Heart This Night Rejoices

WARUM SOLLT ICH MICH DENN GRÄMEN 8 3 3 6 D

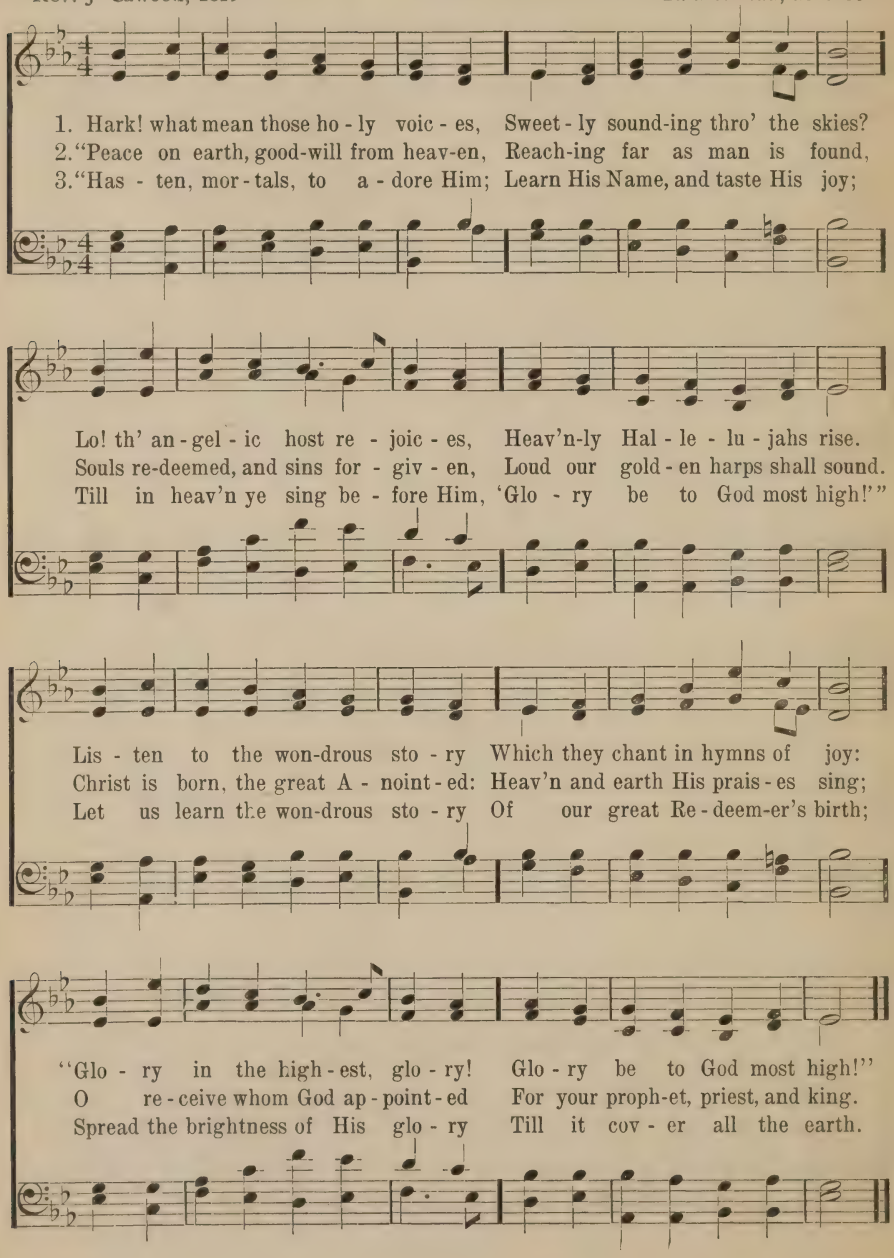
Paul Gerhardt, 1656 — Johann Georg Ebeling, 1666


1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, Far and near.
2. Come and ban - ish all your sad - ness, One and all, Great and small,
3. Hith - er come, ye heav - y - heart - ed, Who for sin, Deep with - in,
4. Hith - er come, ye poor and wretch - ed, Know His will Is to fill
5. Faith - ful - ly Thee, Lord, I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee, And with Thee
Sweet-est an - gel voic - es: "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
Come with songs of glad - ness; Love Him who with love is yearn - ing;
Long and sore have smart-ed; For the pois - oned wounds you're feel - ing
Ev - 'ry hand out-stretch-èd; Here are rich - es with - out meas - ure,
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish, But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er,
Till the air Ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
Hail the star That from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.
Help is near, One is here Might - y for their heal - ing.
Here for - get All re - gret, Fill your hearts with treas - ure.
Far on high, In the joy That can al - ter nev - er.

69 Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?

DEBENHAM 8 7 8 7 D

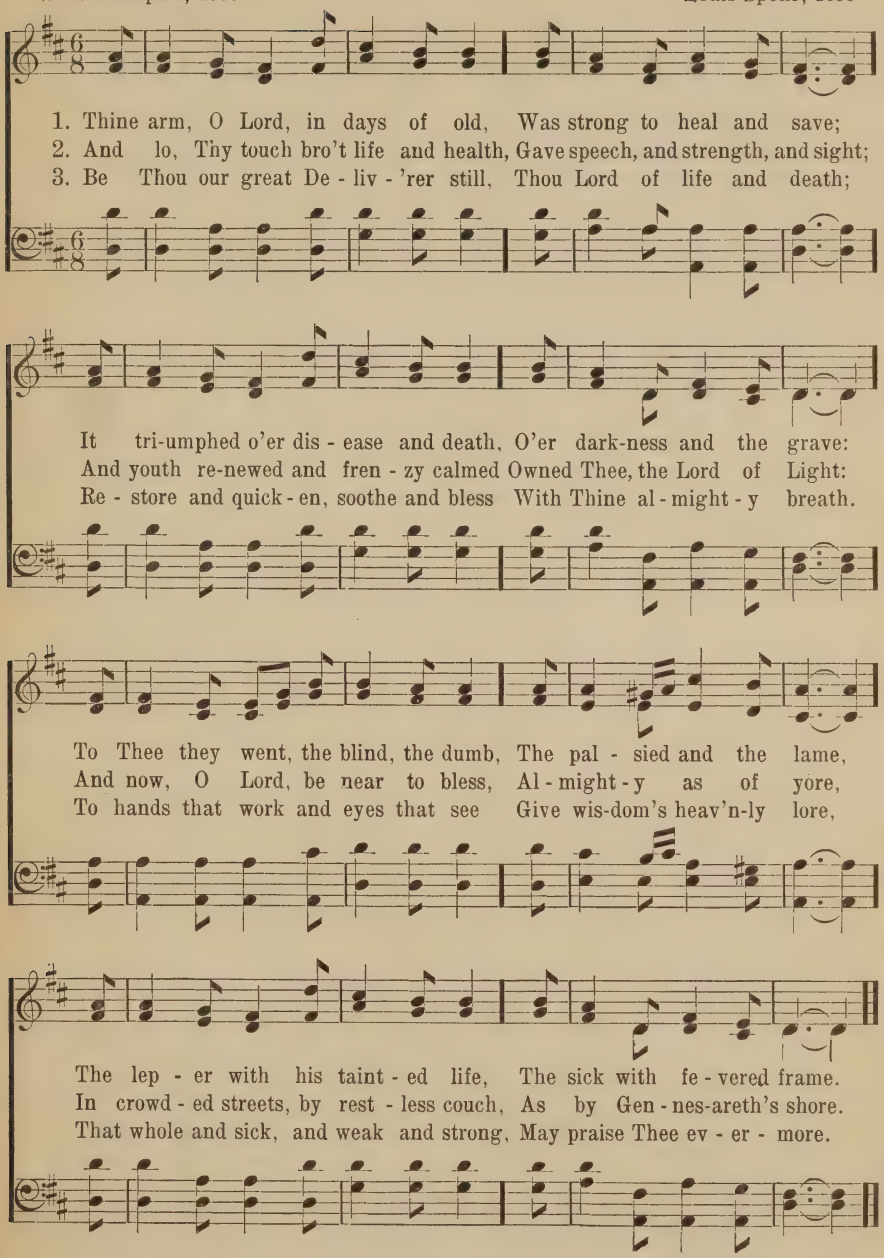
Rev. J Cawood, 1819 — R. Redhead, 1820-88


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
2. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found,
3. "Has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His Name, and taste His joy;
Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n-ly Hal - le - lu - jahs rise.
Souls re-deemed, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, 'Glo - ry be to God most high!'"
Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:
Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed: Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing;
Let us learn the won-drous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem-er's birth;
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"
O re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your proph-et, priest, and king.
Spread the brightness of His glo - ry Till it cov - er all the earth.

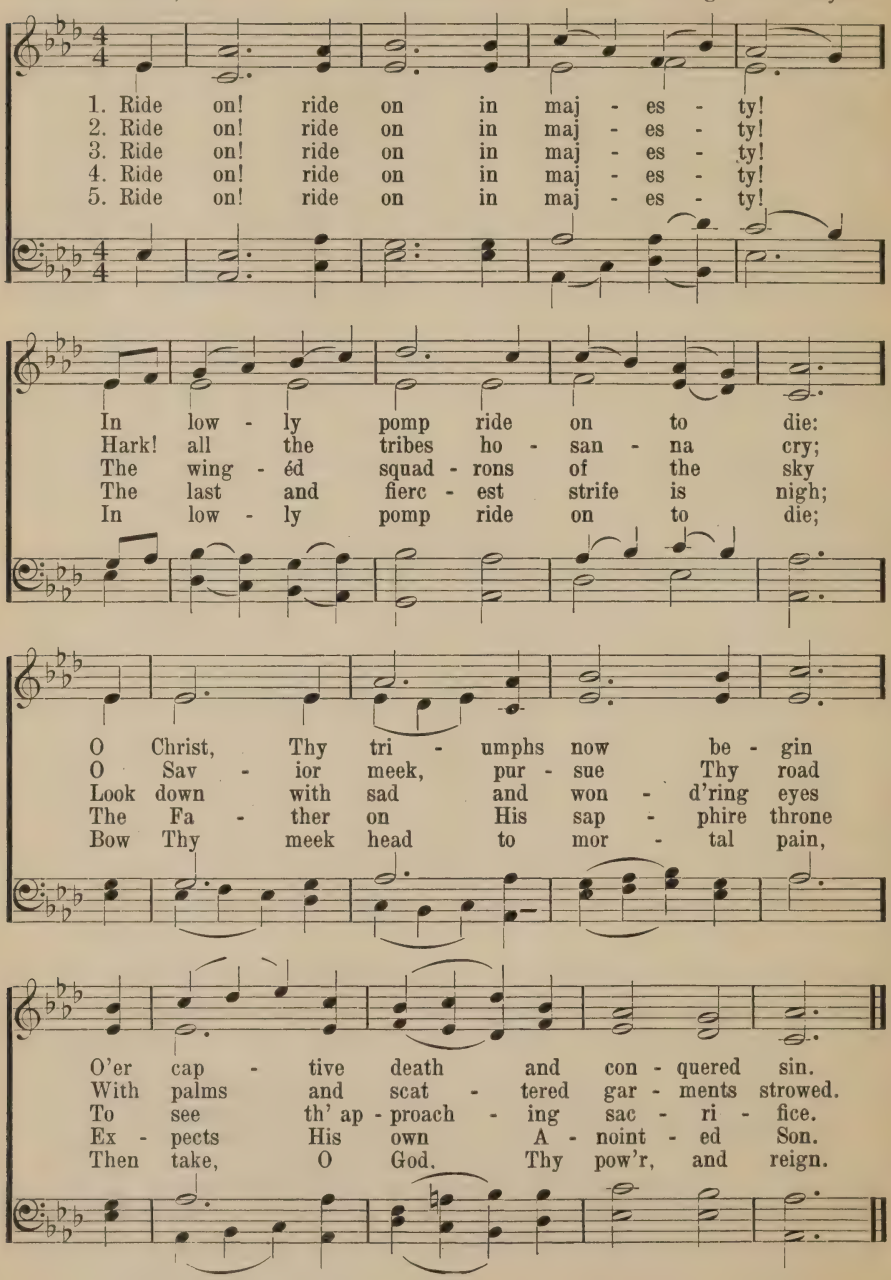
70 Thine Arm, O Lord

INVITATION C M D

E. H. Plumptre, 1866 — Louis Spohr, 1835


1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old, Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, Thy touch bro't life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be Thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave:
And youth re-newed and fren - zy calmed Owned Thee, the Lord of Light:
Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless With Thine al - might - y breath.
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see Give wis-dom's heav'n-ly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame.
In crowd - ed streets, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nes-areth's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev - er - more.

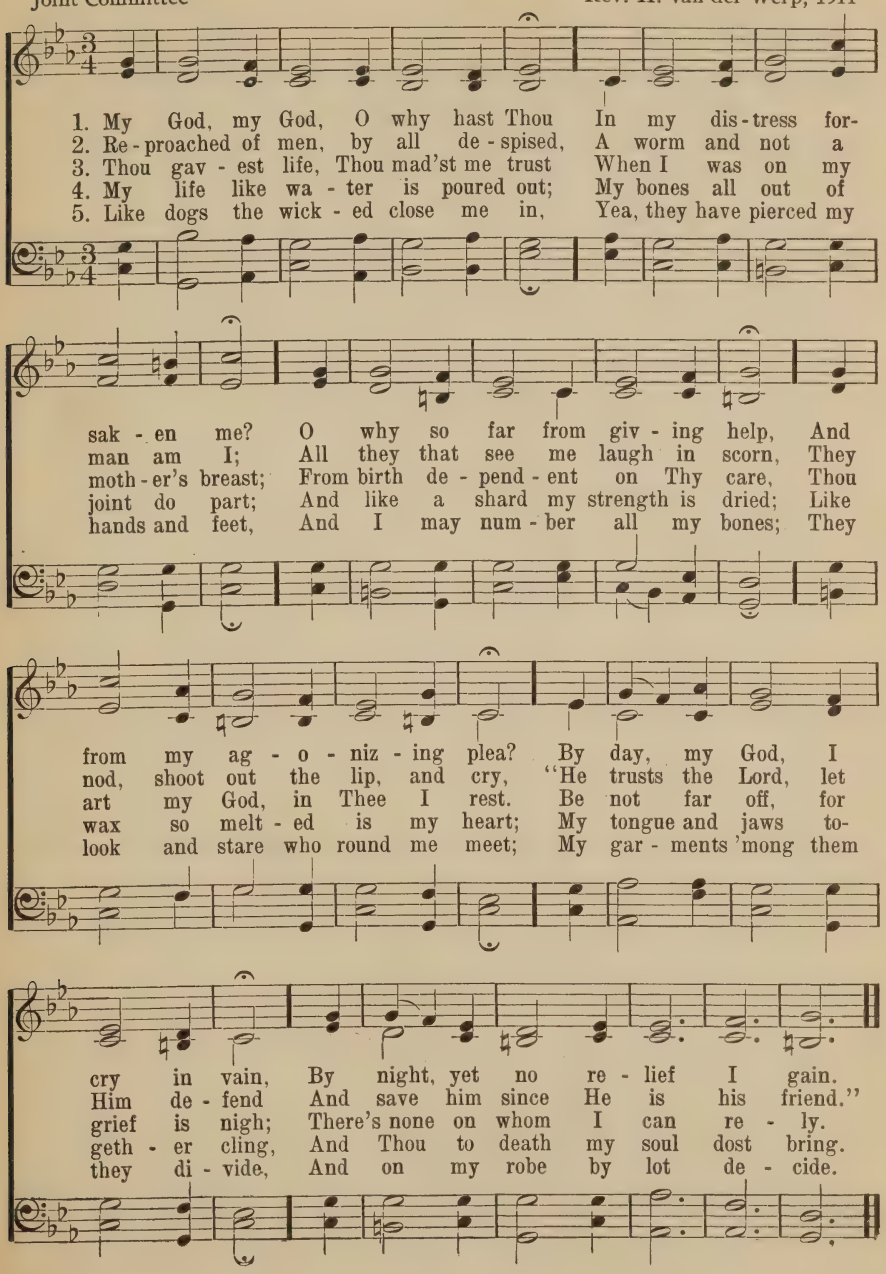
71 Ride On! Ride On in Majesty!

H. H. Milman, 1827 — CREATION L. M — Arranged from Haydn

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty!
2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty!
3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty!
4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty!
5. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty!
In low - ly pomp ride on to die:
Hark! all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
The wing - éd squad - rons of the sky
The last and fierc - est strife is nigh;
In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin
O Sav - ior meek, pur - sue Thy road
Look down with sad and won - d'ring eyes
The Fa - ther on His sap - phire throne
Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain,
O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
To see th' ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
Ex - pects His own A - noint - ed Son.
Then take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign.

72 My God, My God, O Why Hast Thou?

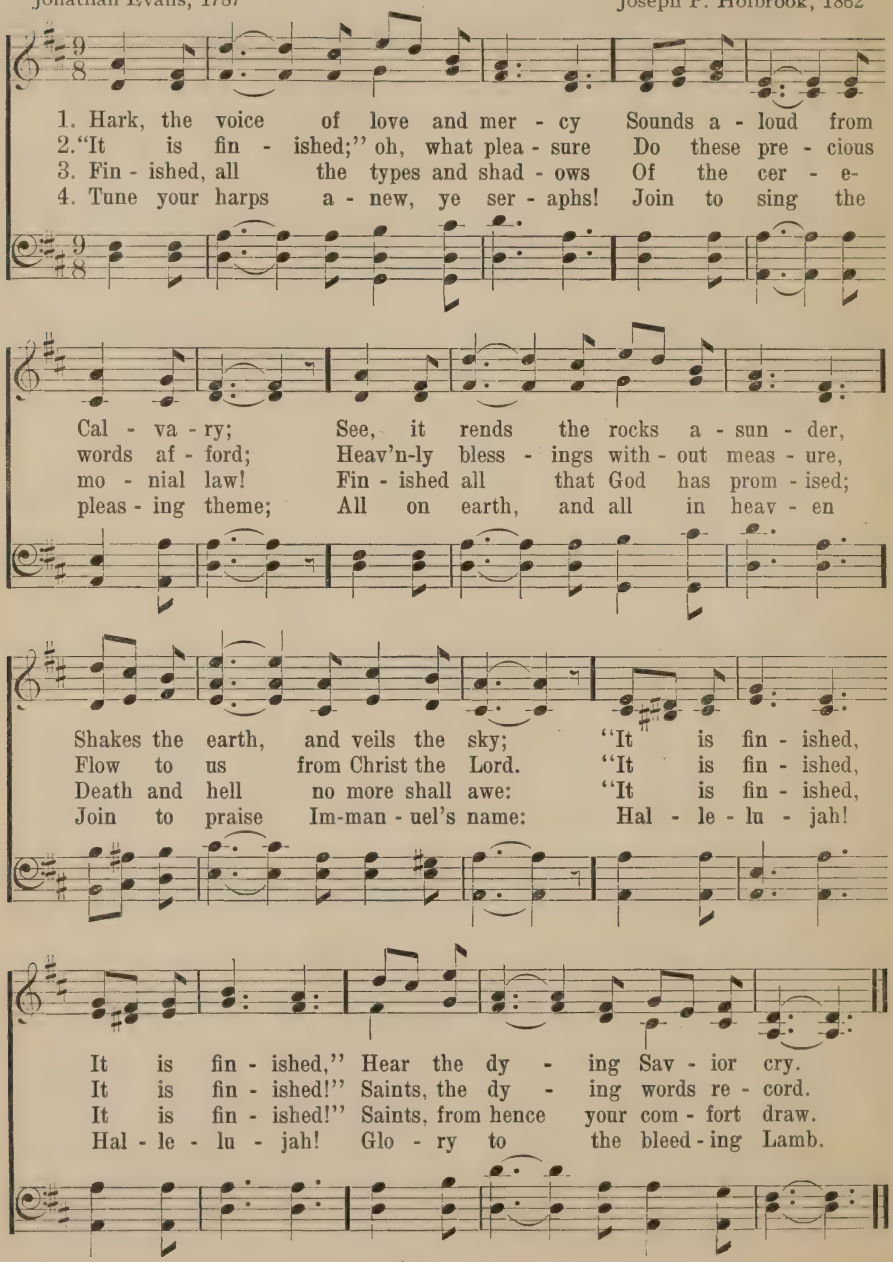
PSALM 22
Joint Committee

PASSION 8s 6 lines

Rev. H. van der Werp, 1911

1. My God, my God, O why hast Thou In my dis-tress for-
2. Re-proached of men, by all de-spised, A worm and not a
3. Thou gav-est life, Thou mad'st me trust When I was on my
4. My life like wa-ter is poured out; My bones all out of
5. Like dogs the wick-ed close me in, Yea, they have pierced my
sak-en me? O why so far from giv-ing help, And
man am I; All they that see me laugh in scorn, They
moth-er's breast; From birth de-pend-ent on Thy care, Thou
joint do part; And like a shard my strength is dried; Like
hands and feet, And I may num-ber all my bones; They
from my ag-o-niz-ing plea? By day, my God, I
nod, shoot out the lip, and cry, "He trusts the Lord, let
art my God, in Thee I rest. Be not far off, for
wax so melt-ed is my heart; My tongue and jaws to-
look and stare who round me meet; My gar-ments 'mong them
cry in vain, By night, yet no re-lief I gain.
Him de-fend And save him since He is his friend."
grief is nigh; There's none on whom I can re-ly.
geth-er cling, And Thou to death my soul dost bring.
they di-vide, And on my robe by lot de-cide.

73 Hark, the Voice of Love

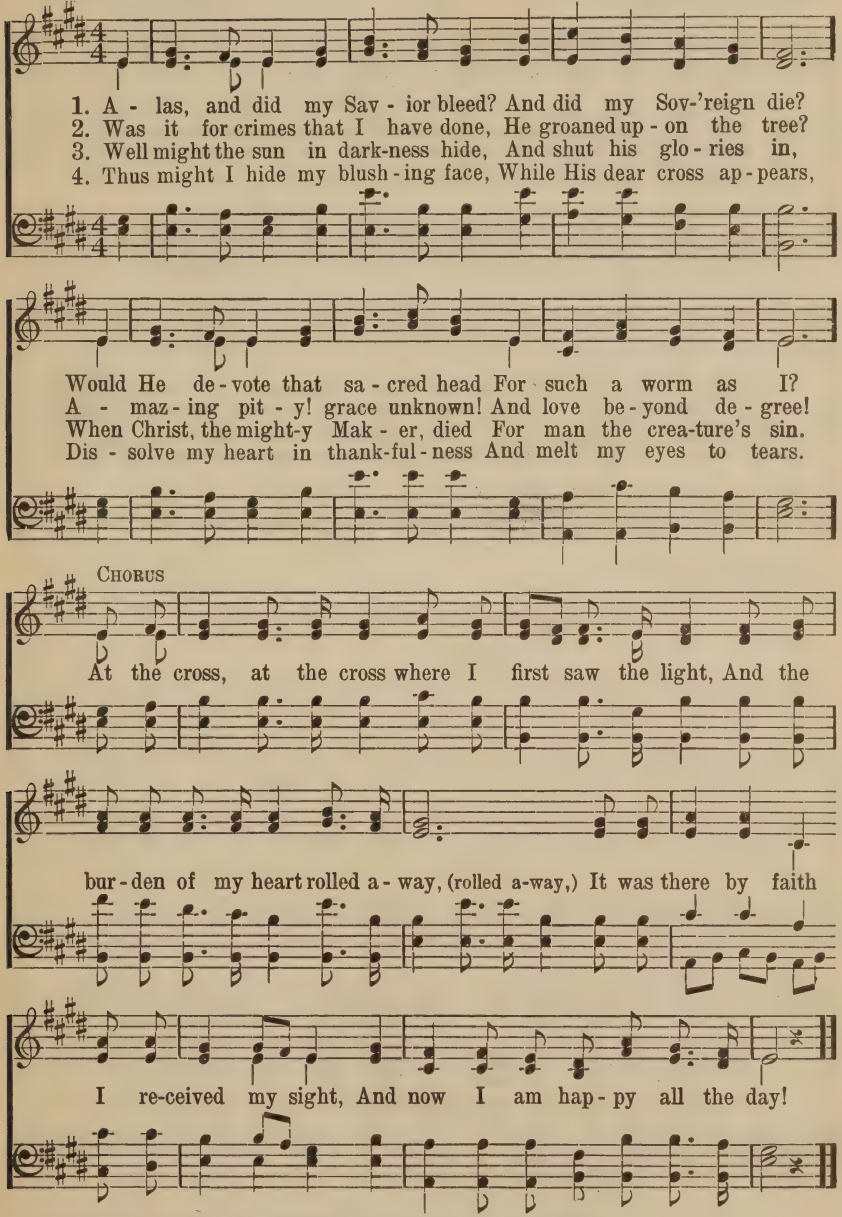
SEGUR 8 7 8 7 8 7

Jonathan Evans, 1787 — Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1. Hark, the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from
2. "It is fin - ished;" oh, what plea - sure Do these pre - cious
3. Fin - ished, all the types and shad - ows Of the cer - e-
4. Tune your harps a - new, ye ser - aphs! Join to sing the
Cal - va - ry; See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der,
words af - ford; Heav'n-ly bless - ings with - out meas - ure,
mo - nial law! Fin - ished all that God has prom - ised;
pleas - ing theme; All on earth, and all in heav - en
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky; "It is fin - ished,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord. "It is fin - ished,
Death and hell no more shall awe: "It is fin - ished,
Join to praise Im-man - uel's name: Hal - le - lu - jah!
It is fin - ished," Hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry.
It is fin - ished!" Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord.
It is fin - ished!" Saints, from hence your com - fort draw.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb.

74 I Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

AT THE CROSS C M with Chorus

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 R. E. Hudson, by per.


1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While His dear cross ap - pears,
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness And melt my eyes to tears.
CHORUS
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the
bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled a-way,) It was there by faith
I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

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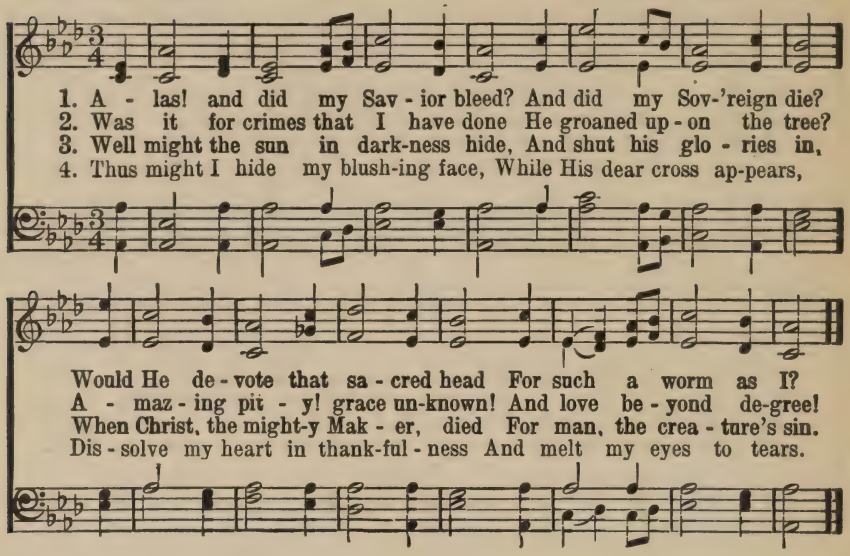
74 II Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

AVON C M

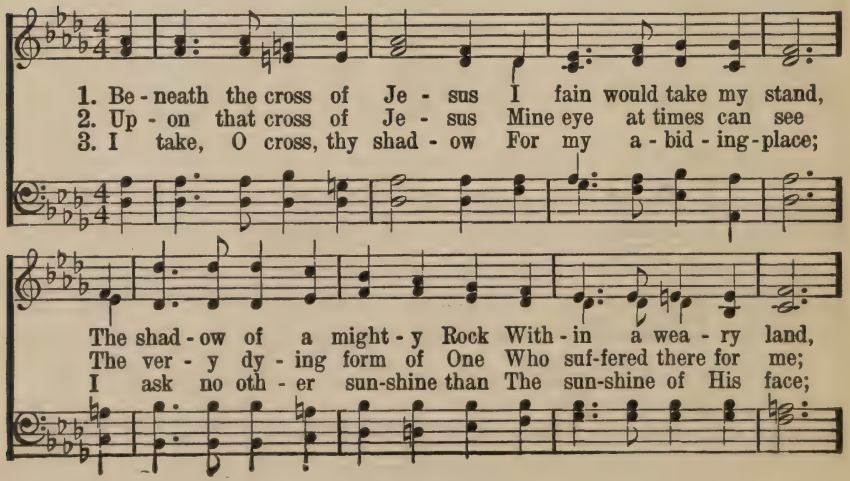
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Hugh Wilson, c. 1800


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While His dear cross ap-pears,
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de-gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness And melt my eyes to tears.

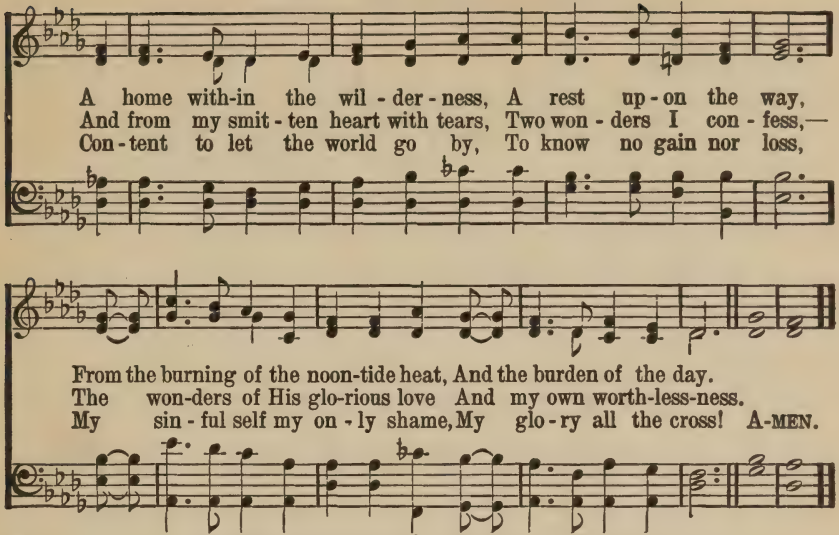
75 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ST. CHRISTOPHER P. M.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868 — Frederick C. Maker, 1881


1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing-place;
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land,
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf-fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun-shine of His face;

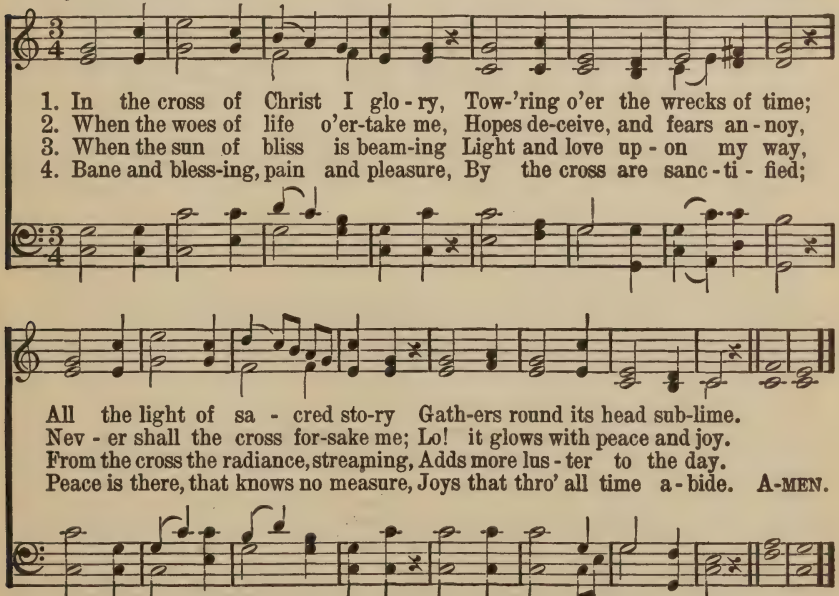
Beneath the Cross of Jesus


A home with-in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the burden of the day.
The won-ders of His glo-rious love And my own worth-less-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross! A-MEN.

76 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

RATHBUN 8 7 8 7

Sir John Bowring, 1825 — Ithamar Conkey, 1851

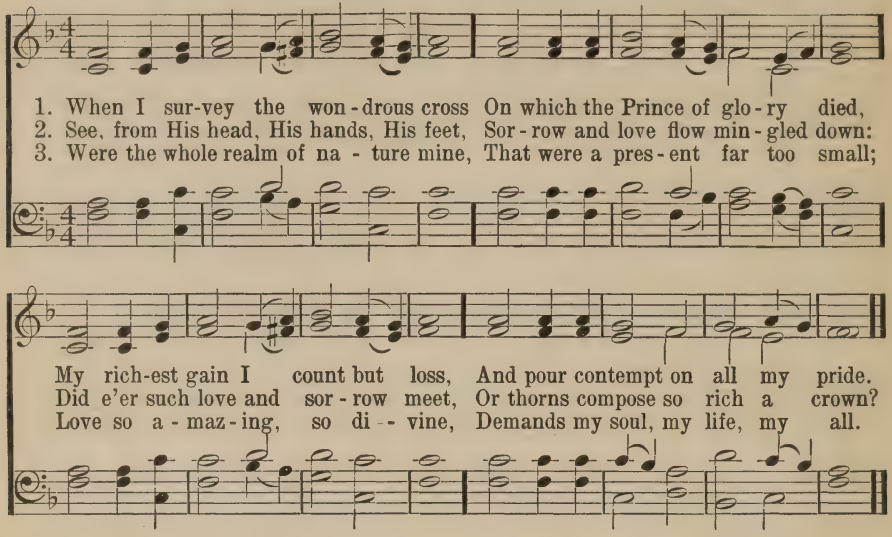

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance, streaming, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A-MEN.

77 I When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG L. M

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant by Lowell Mason, 1824

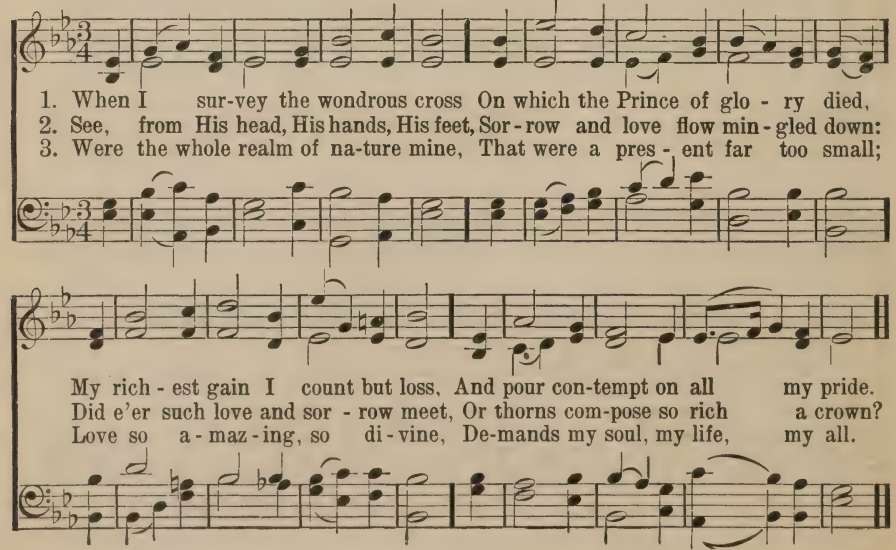

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down:
3. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

77 II When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ROCKINGHAM L. M

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

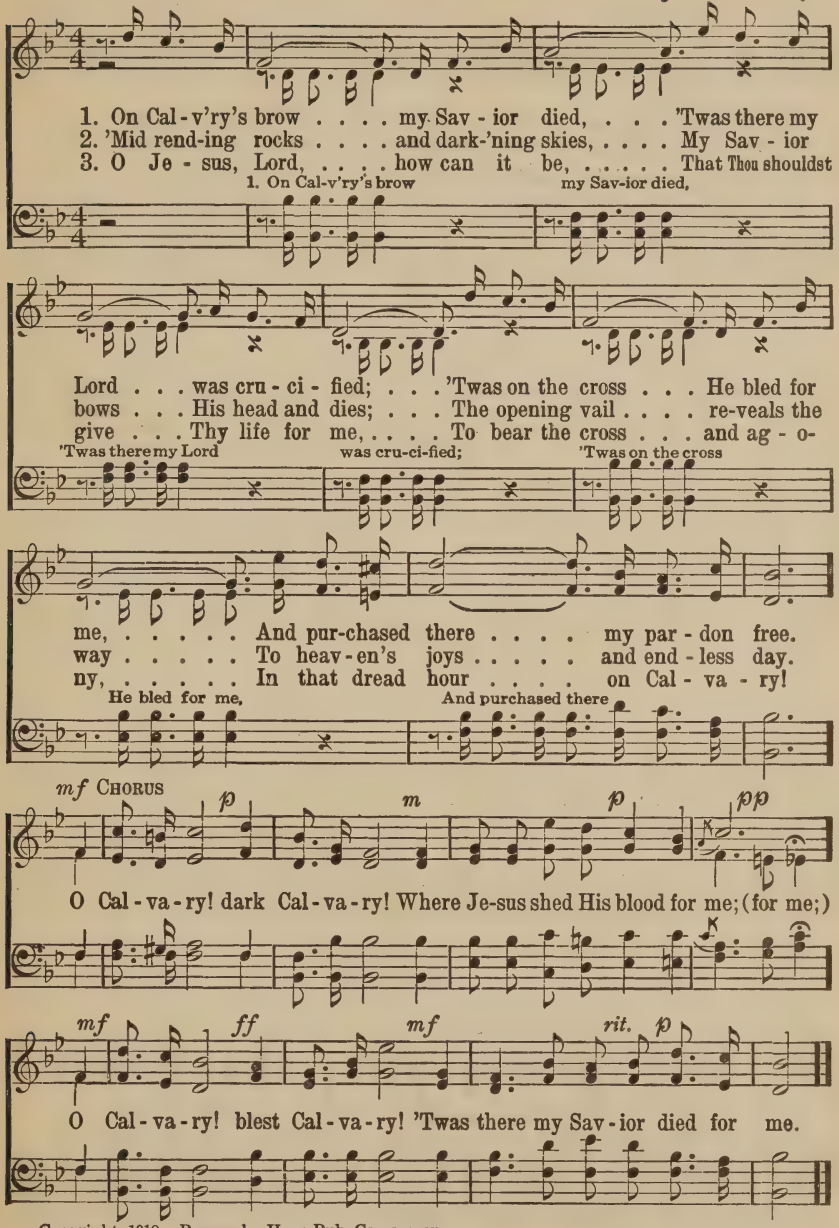
Adapted by Edward Miller in his "Psalms of David," 1790


1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down:
3. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

78 On Calvary's Brow

CALVARY L. M. with Chorus

Rev. W. M'K. Darwood — Jno. R. Sweney


1. On Cal-v'ry's brow . . . . my Sav-ior died, . . . 'Twas there my
2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks . . . . and dark-'ning skies, ... My Sav-ior
3. O Je-sus, Lord, ... how can it be, ... That Thou shouldst
1. On Cal-v'ry's brow
my Sav-ior died,
Lord . . . was cru-ci-fied; . . . 'Twas on the cross . . . He bled for
bows . . . His head and dies; . . . The opening vail . . . . re-veals the
give . . . Thy life for me, ... To bear the cross . . . and ag-o-
'Twas there my Lord
was cru-ci-fied;
'Twas on the cross
me, ... And pur-chased there . . . . my par-don free.
way . . . . . To heav-en's joys . . . . . and end-less day.
ny, ... In that dread hour . . . . on Cal-va-ry!
He bled for me,
And purchased there
mf CHORUS
p
m
p
pp
O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Je-sus shed His blood for me; (for me;)
mf
ff
mf
rit.
p
O Cal-va-ry! blest Cal-va-ry! 'Twas there my Sav-ior died for me.

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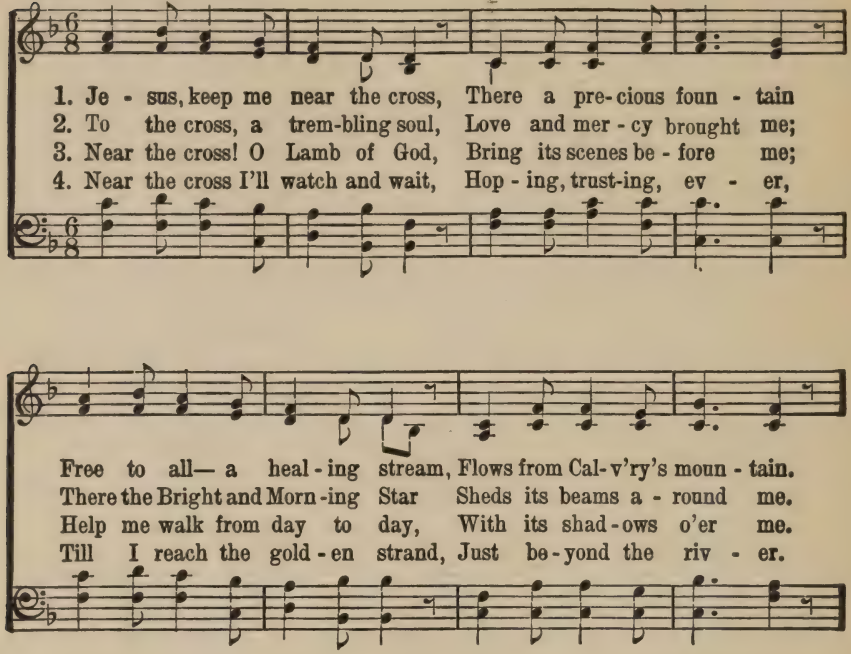
79 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

NEAR THE CROSS 7 6 7 6, with Chorus

Fanny J. Crosby, 1869 W. H. Doane


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain
2. To the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy brought me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust-ing, ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.
CHORUS
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

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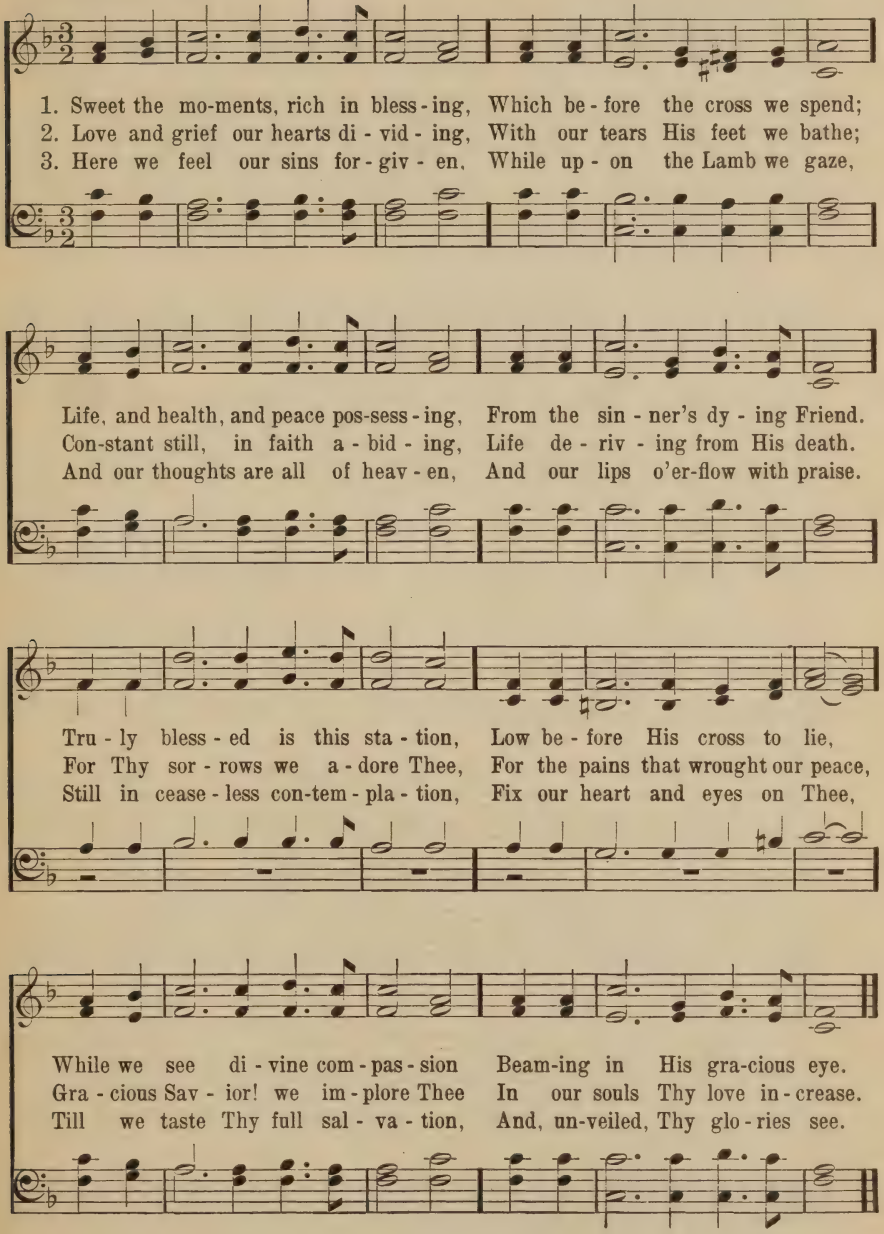
Verse 2, line 1 and 2 altered

80 Sweet the Moments

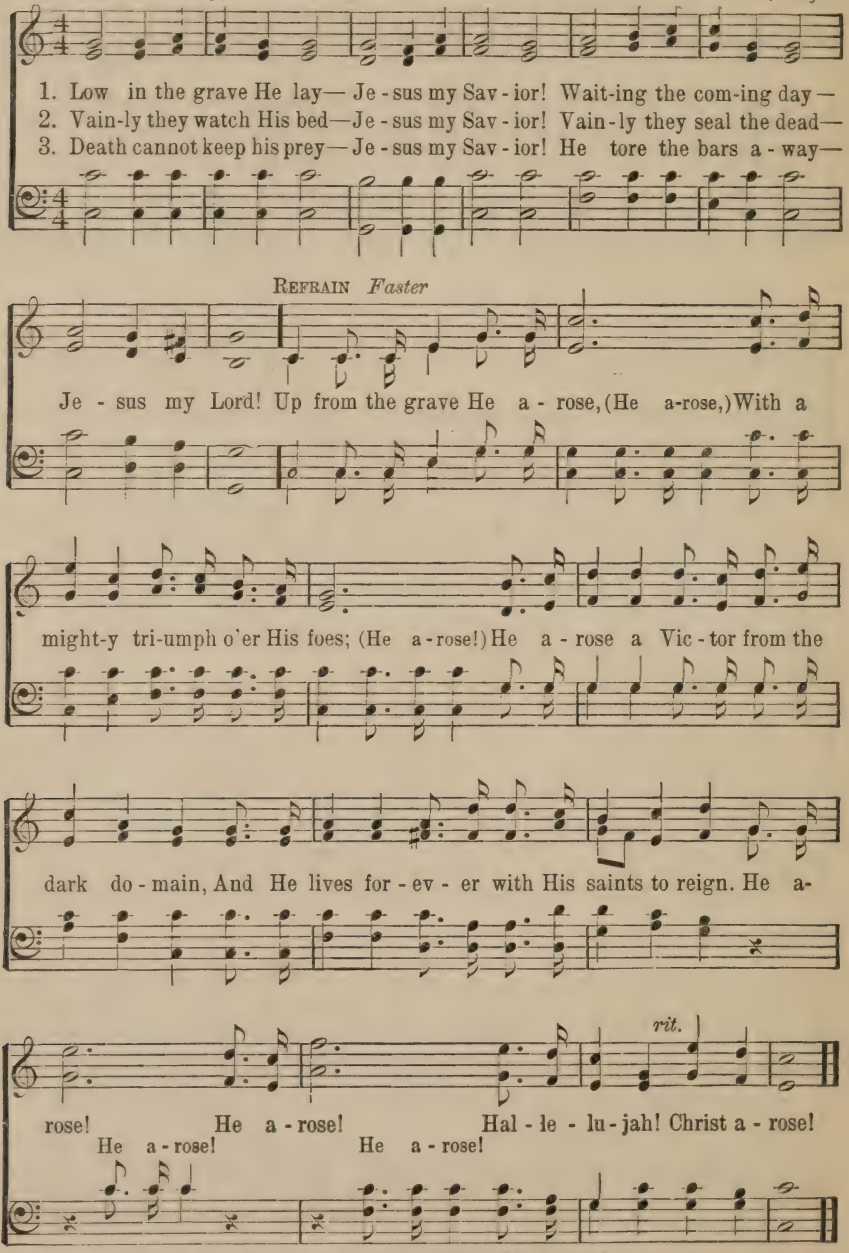
RICHARDS 8 7 8 7 D

James Allen, 1759 — Arr. from Emmelar


1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross we spend;
2. Love and grief our hearts di-vid-ing, With our tears His feet we bathe;
3. Here we feel our sins for-giv-en, While up-on the Lamb we gaze,
Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
Con-stant still, in faith a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from His death.
And our thoughts are all of heav-en, And our lips o'er-flow with praise.
Tru-ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
For Thy sor-rows we a-dore Thee, For the pains that wrought our peace,
Still in cease-less con-tem-pla-tion, Fix our heart and eyes on Thee,
While we see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in His gra-cious eye.
Gra-cious Sav-ior! we im-plore Thee In our souls Thy love in-crease.
Till we taste Thy full sal-va-tion, And, un-veiled, Thy glo-ries see.

81 Low In the Grave

CHRIST AROSE 6 5 6 4, with Refrain

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1874 — Rev. Robert Lowry

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—
REFRAIN Faster
Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a-rose,) With a
might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a-rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

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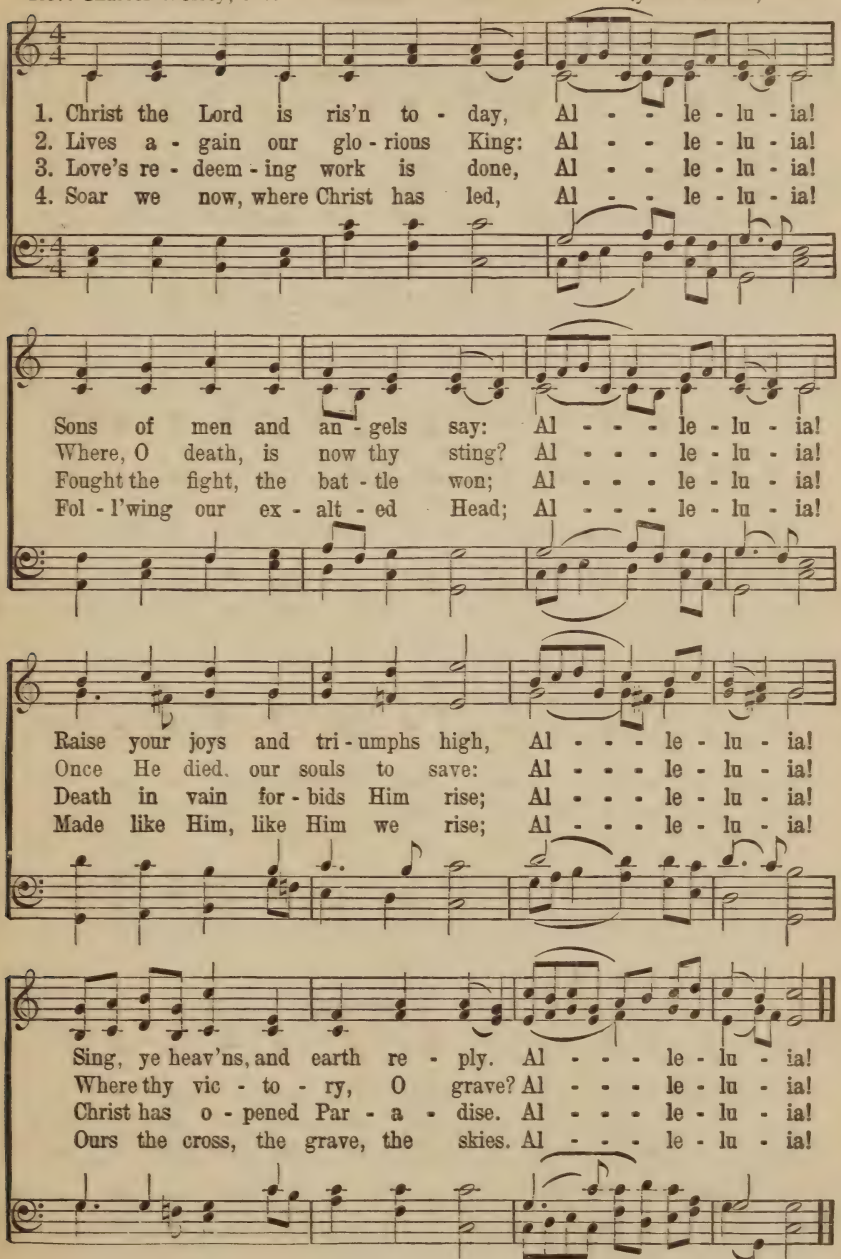
82 Christ the Lord is Risen To-day

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739 MORGAN 7 7 7 7 Lyra Davidica, 1708


1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Once He died, our souls to save: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - - le - lu - ia!

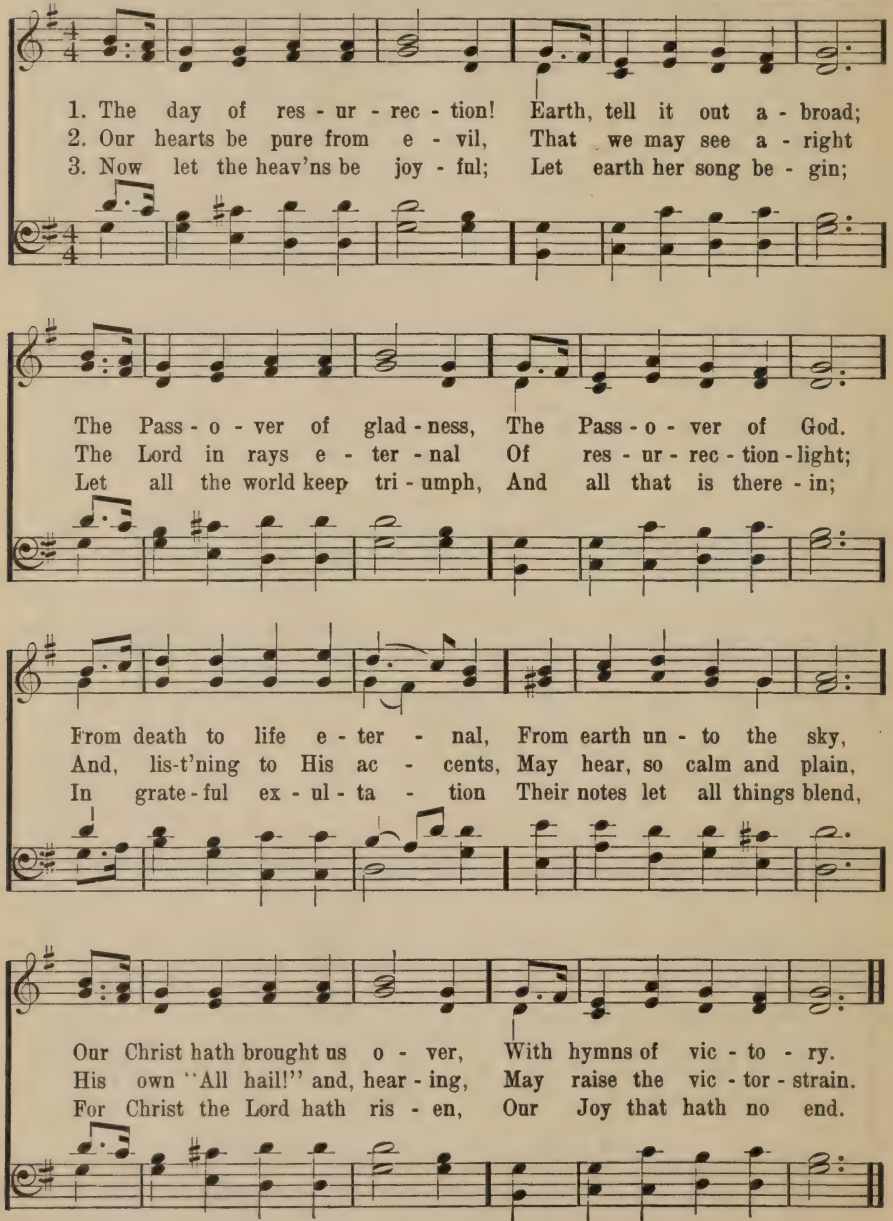
Verse 2, line 3 varied as in "Christian Song," No. 162

83 The Day of Resurrection!

SALVATORI 7 6 7 6 D

John of Damascus, (8th Cent.)
Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1862

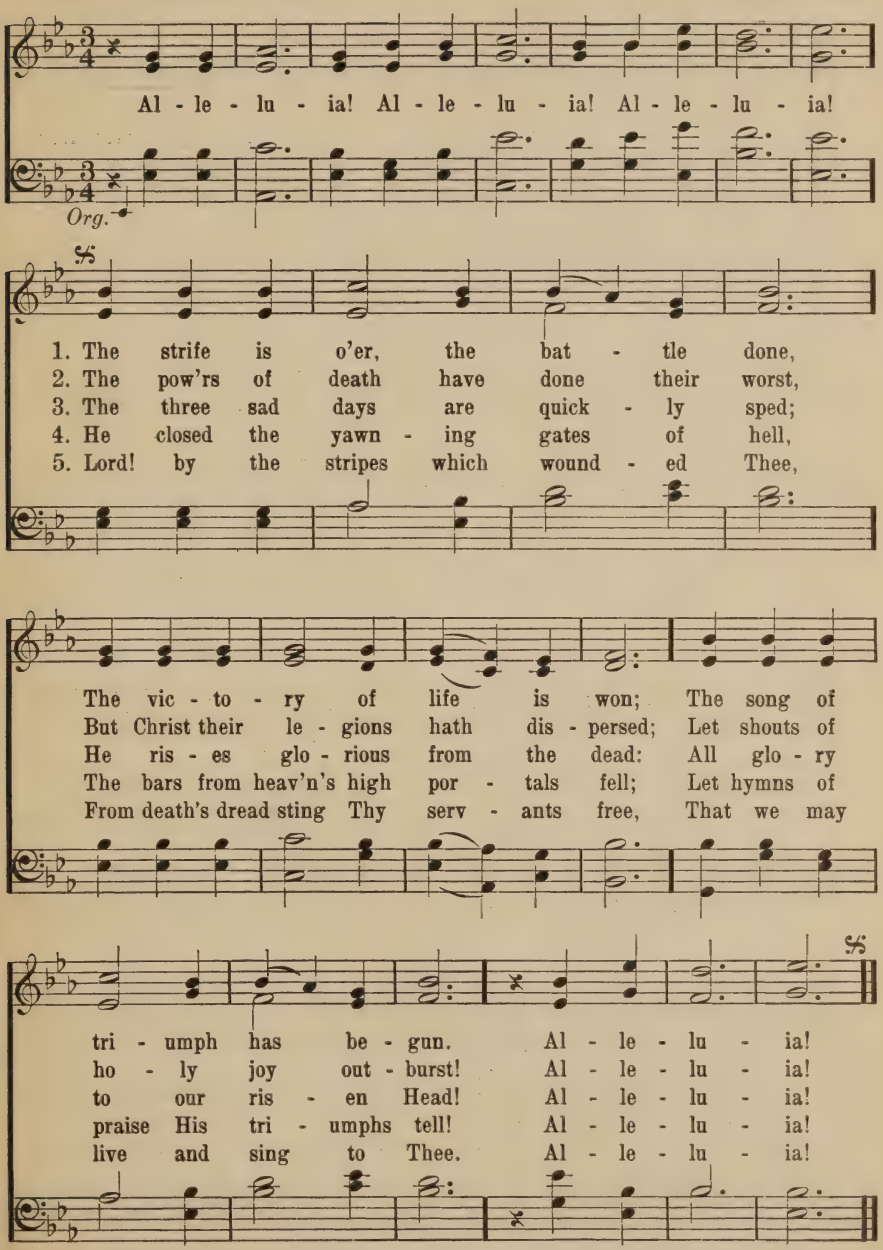
Arr. from Haydn


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful; Let earth her song be - gin;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
Let all the world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And, lis-t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In grate - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Their notes let all things blend,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end.

84 Alleluia! Alleluia!

VICTORY 8 8 8 4

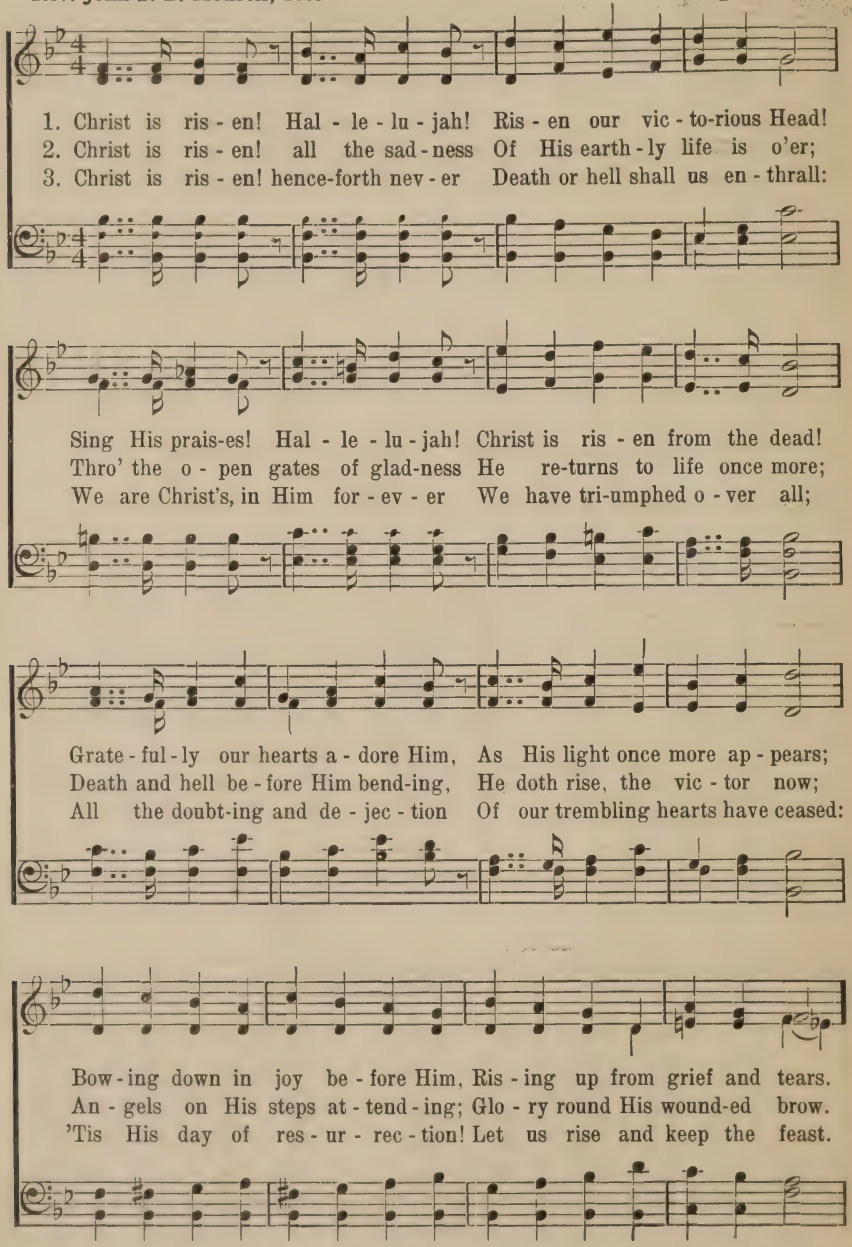
Latin. Tr. Francis Pott, 1862 — Palestrina, 1588


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done,
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst,
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped;
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell,
5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed Thee,
The vic - to - ry of life is won; The song of
But Christ their le - gions hath dis - persed; Let shouts of
He ris - es glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry
The bars from heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of
From death's dread sting Thy serv - ants free, That we may
tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
ho - ly joy out - burst! Al - le - lu - ia!
to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
praise His tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
live and sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

85 Christ Is Risen! Hallelujah!

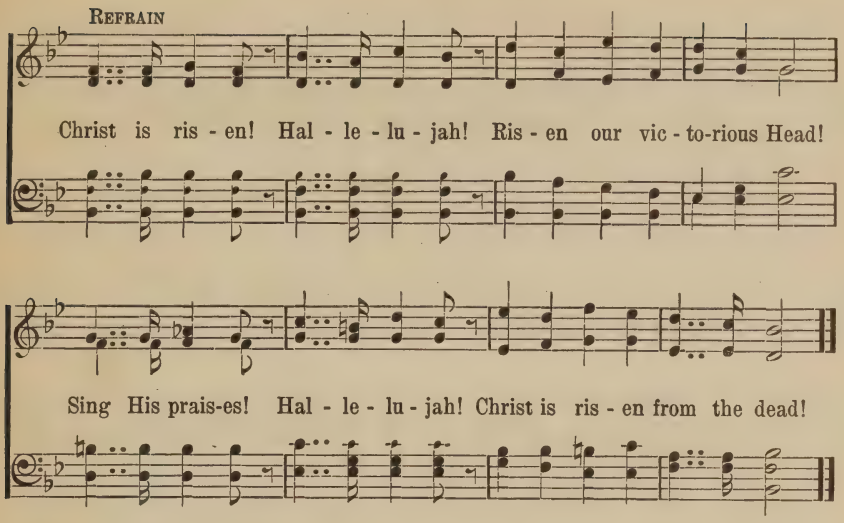
LUCAS 8 7 8 7 D with Refrain

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863 — Hugh Wilson


1. Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to-rious Head!
2. Christ is ris - en! all the sad - ness Of His earth - ly life is o'er;
3. Christ is ris - en! hence-forth nev - er Death or hell shall us en - thrall:
Sing His prais-es! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead!
Thro' the o - pen gates of glad-ness He re-turns to life once more;
We are Christ's, in Him for - ev - er We have tri-umphed o - ver all;
Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears;
Death and hell be - fore Him bend-ing, He doth rise, the vic - tor now;
All the doubt-ing and de - jec - tion Of our trembling hearts have ceased:
Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears.
An - gels on His steps at - tend - ing; Glo - ry round His wound-ed brow.
'Tis His day of res - ur - rec - tion! Let us rise and keep the feast.

Christ is Risen! Hallelujah!

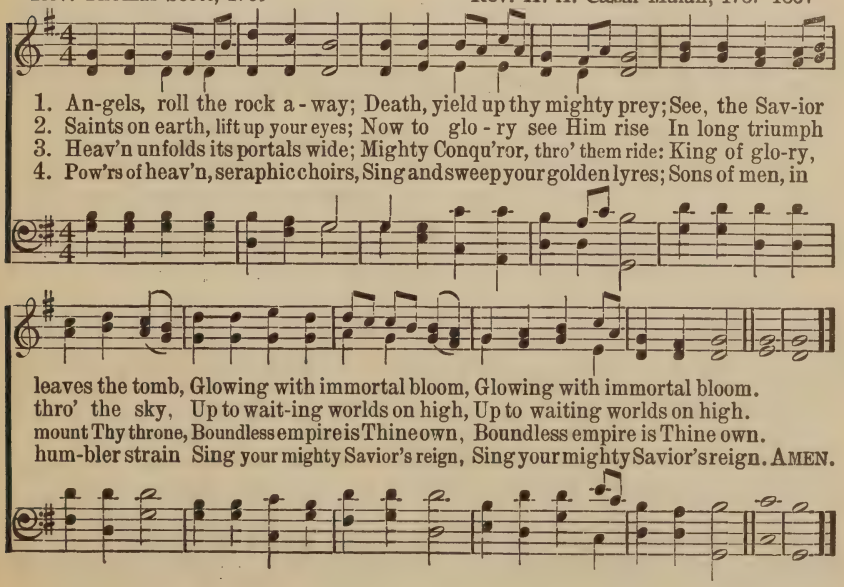
REFRAIN



86 Angels, Roll the Rock Away

HENDON 7 7 7 7

Rev. Thomas Scott, 1769 — Rev. H. A. Cæsar Malan, 1787–1864


1. An-gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy mighty prey; See, the Sav-ior
2. Saints on earth, lift up your eyes; Now to glo - ry see Him rise In long triumph
3. Heav'n unfolds its portals wide; Mighty Conqu'ror, thro' them ride: King of glo-ry,
4. Pow'rs of heav'n, seraphic choirs, Sing and sweep your golden lyres; Sons of men, in
leaves the tomb, Glowing with immortal bloom, Glowing with immortal bloom.
thro' the sky, Up to wait-ing worlds on high, Up to waiting worlds on high.
mount Thy throne, Boundless empire is Thine own, Boundless empire is Thine own.
hum-bler strain Sing your mighty Savior's reign, Sing your mighty Savior's reign. AMEN.

87

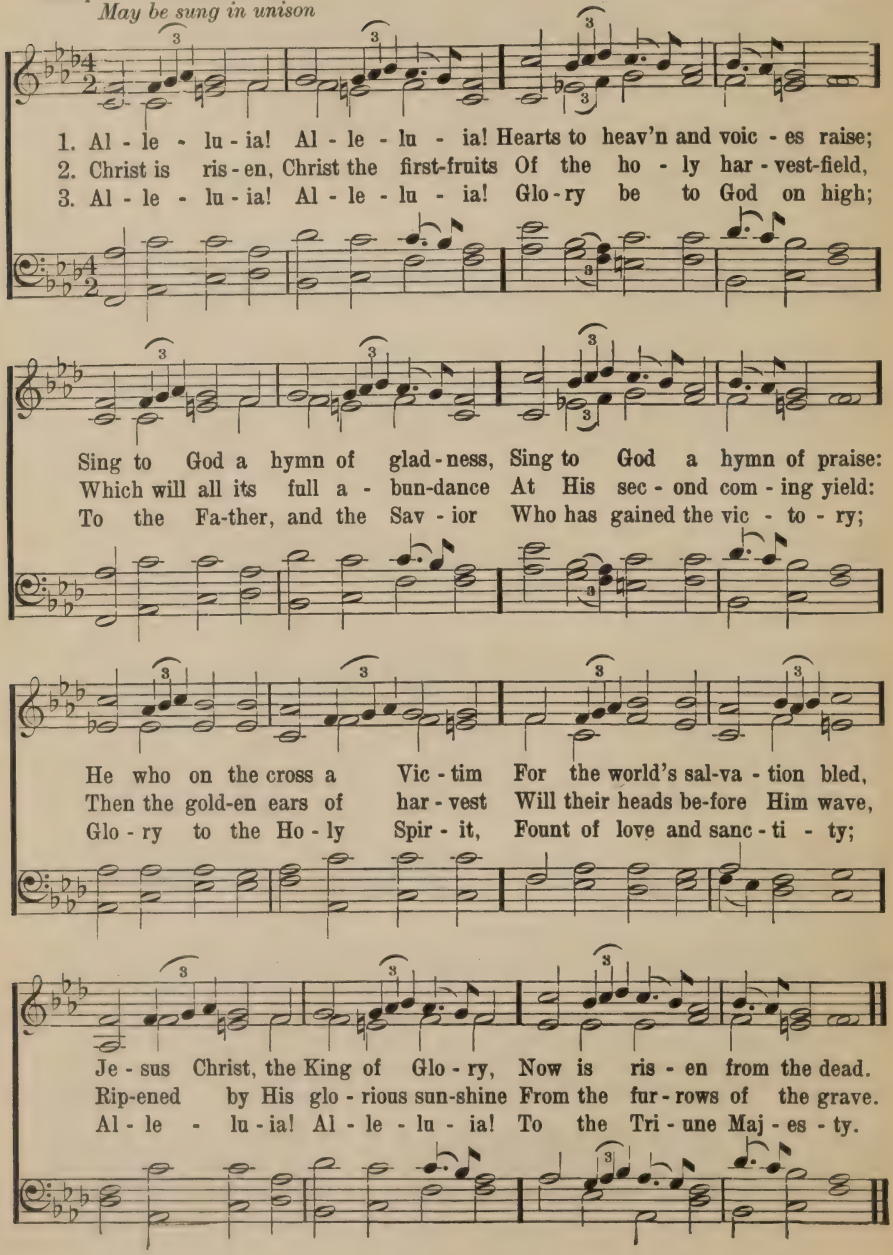
Alleluia! Alleluia!

TON-Y-BOTEL 8 7 8 7 D

Bishop C. Wordsworth, 1862

May be sung in unison

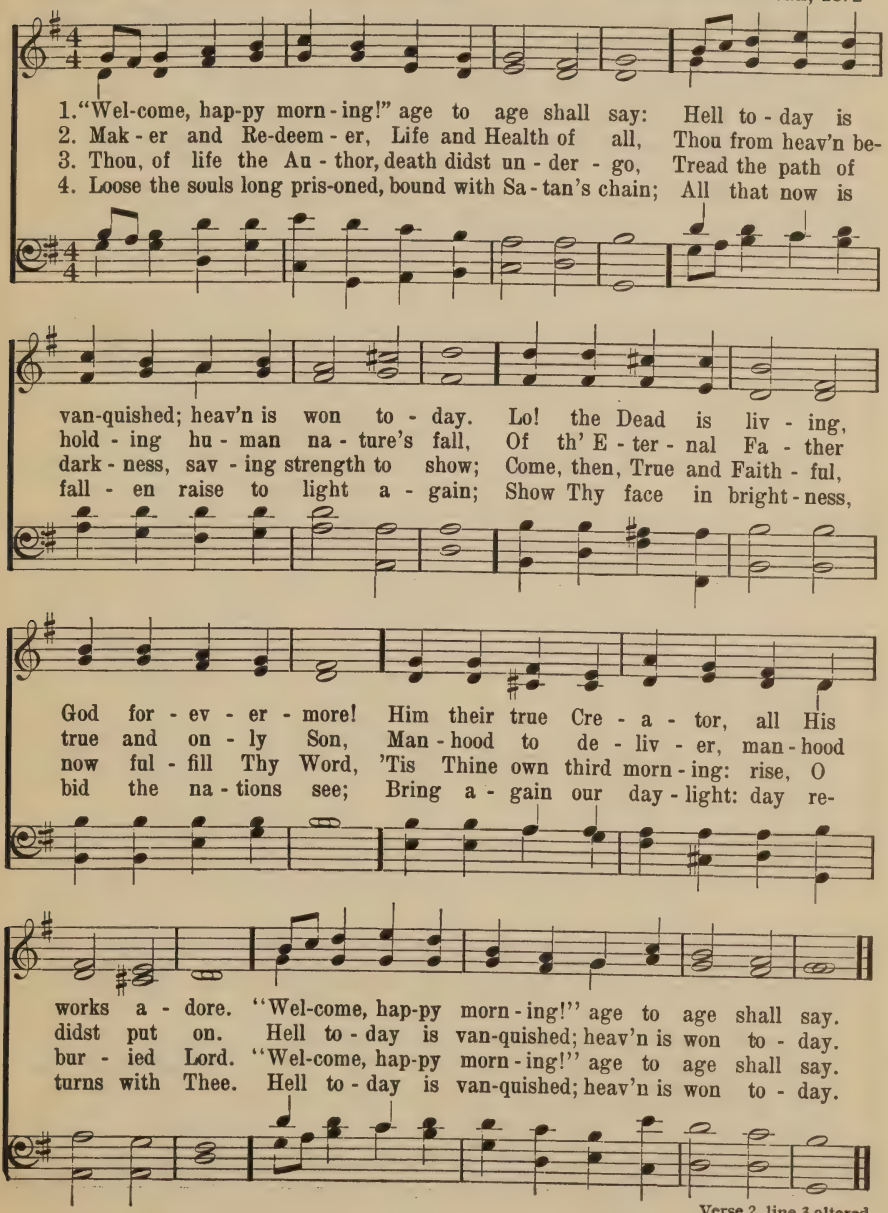
A Welsh hymn tune


1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise;
2. Christ is ris - en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest-field,
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;
Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
Which will all its full a - bun-dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield:
To the Fa-ther, and the Sav - ior Who has gained the vic - to - ry;
He who on the cross a Vic - tim For the world's sal-va - tion bled,
Then the gold-en ears of har - vest Will their heads be-fore Him wave,
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;
Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
Rip-ened by His glo - rious sun-shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

88 Welcome, Happy Morning!

11 11 11 11 11

From the Latin, by Rev. John Ellerton, 1868 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

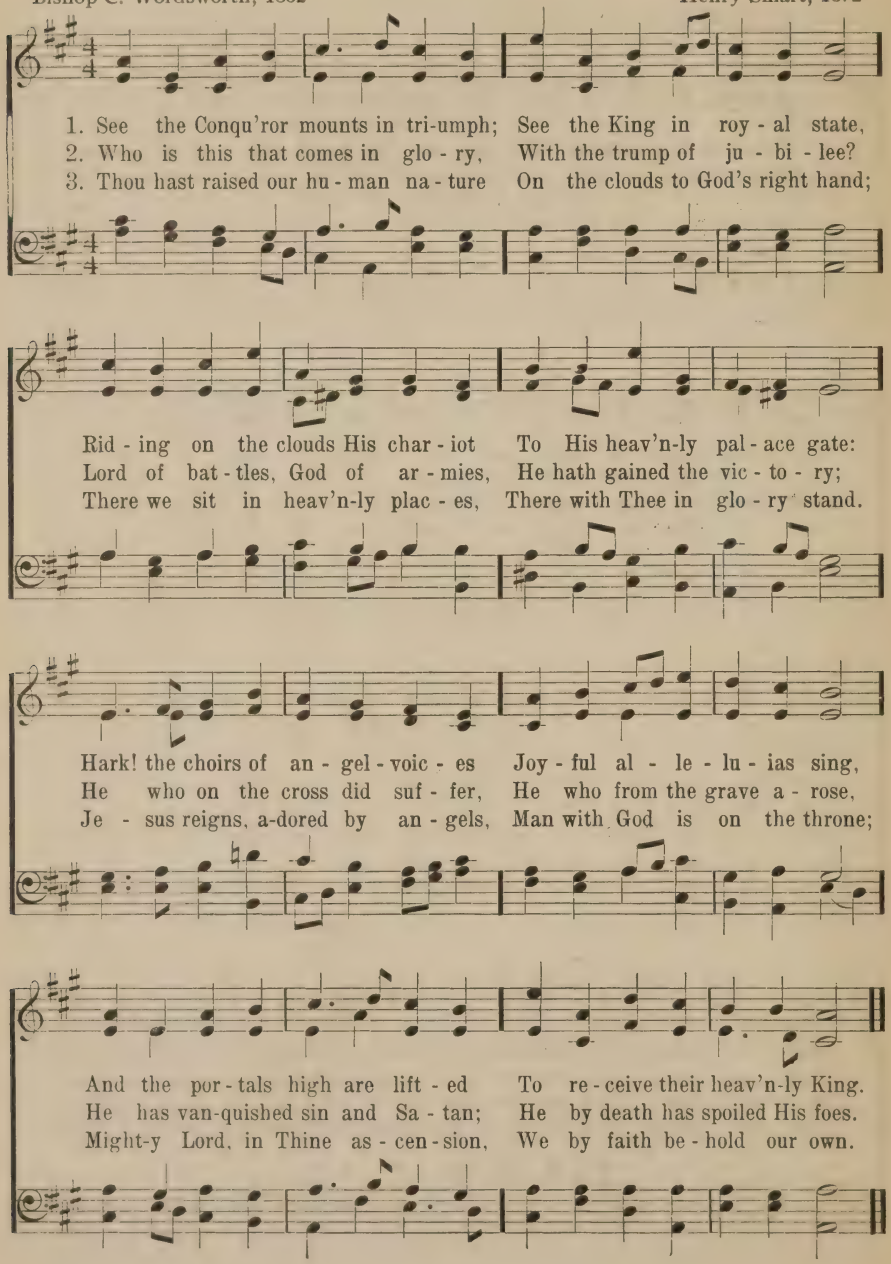

1. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say: Hell to-day is
2. Mak-er and Re-deem-er, Life and Health of all, Thou from heav'n be-
3. Thou, of life the Au-thor, death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of
4. Loose the souls long pris-oned, bound with Sa-tan's chain; All that now is
van-quished; heav'n is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,
hold-ing hu-man na-ture's fall, Of th' E-ter-nal Fa-ther
dark-ness, sav-ing strength to show; Come, then, True and Faith-ful,
fall-en raise to light a-gain; Show Thy face in bright-ness,
God for-ev-er-more! Him their true Cre-a-tor, all His
true and on-ly Son, Man-hood to de-liv-er, man-hood
now ful-fill Thy Word, 'Tis Thine own third morn-ing: rise, O
bid the na-tions see; Bring a-gain our day-light: day re-
works a-dore. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say.
didst put on. Hell to-day is van-quished; heav'n is won to-day.
bur-ied Lord. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say.
turns with Thee. Hell to-day is van-quished; heav'n is won to-day.

Verse 2, line 3 altered

89 See the Conqueror

REX GLORIÆ 8 7 8 7 D

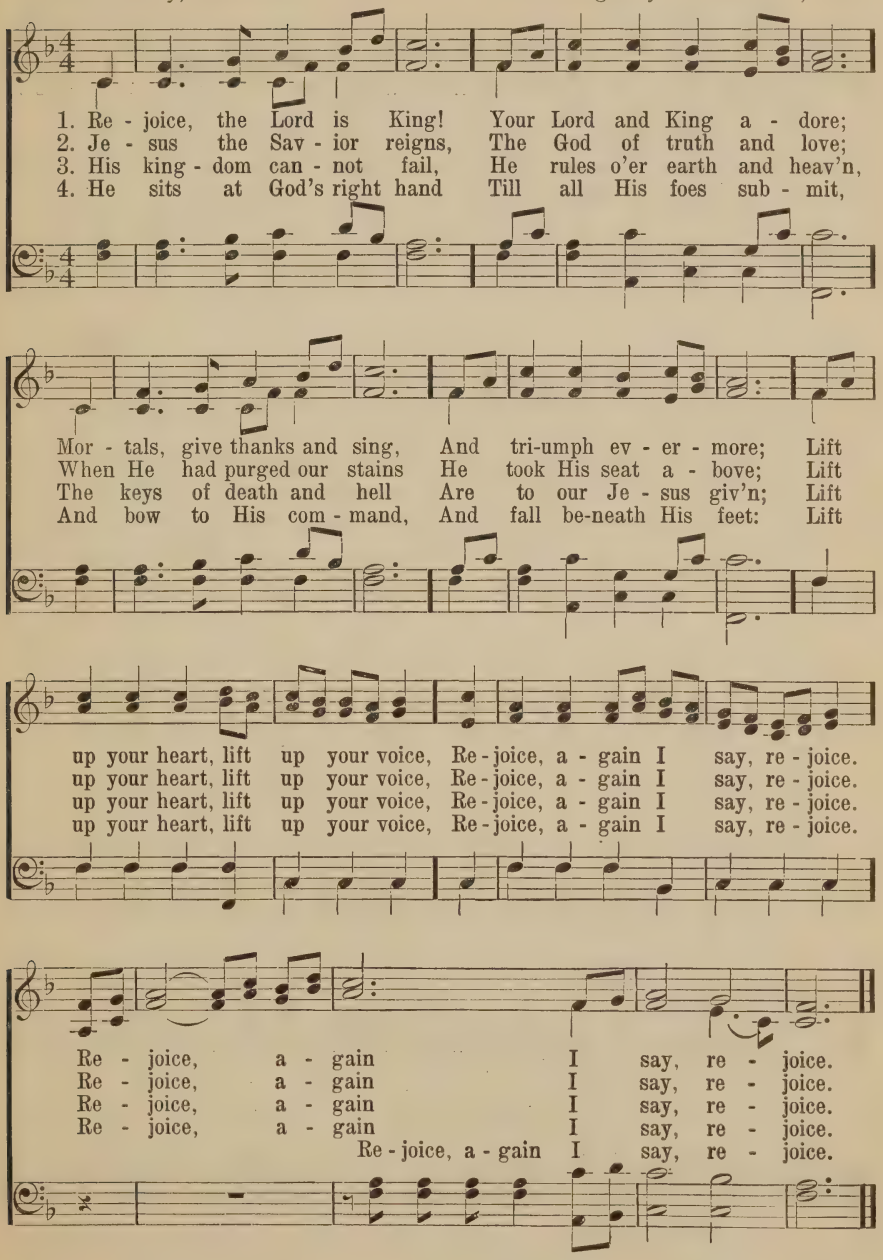
Bishop C. Wordsworth, 1862 — Henry Smart, 1872


1. See the Conqu'ror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy - al state,
2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?
3. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture On the clouds to God's right hand;
Rid - ing on the clouds His char - iot To His heav'n-ly pal - ace gate:
Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies, He hath gained the vic - to - ry;
There we sit in heav'n-ly plac - es, There with Thee in glo - ry stand.
Hark! the choirs of an - gel - voic - es Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing,
He who on the cross did suf - fer, He who from the grave a - rose,
Je - sus reigns, a-dored by an - gels, Man with God is on the throne;
And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n-ly King.
He has van-quished sin and Sa - tan; He by death has spoiled His foes.
Might-y Lord, in Thine as - cen - sion, We by faith be - hold our own.

90 Rejoice, the Lord is King

LISCHER 6 6 6 6 8 8

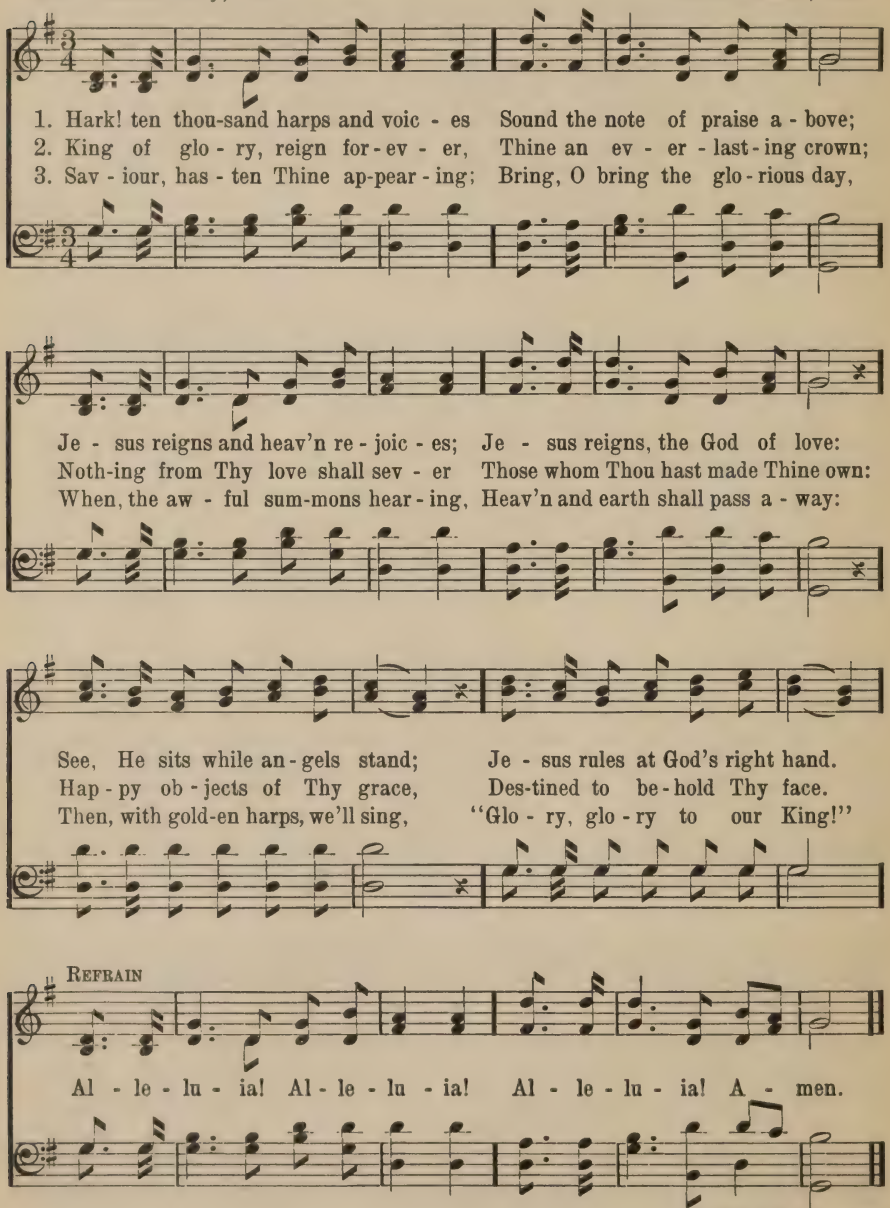
Charles Wesley, 1744 — Arranged by Lowell Mason, 1841


1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore;
2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n,
4. He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit,
Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri-umph ev - er - more; Lift
When He had purged our stains He took His seat a - bove; Lift
The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n; Lift
And bow to His com - mand, And fall be-neath His feet: Lift
up your heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
up your heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
up your heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
up your heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

91 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

HARWELL, 8 7 8 7 7 7, with Refrain

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806 — Lowell Mason, 1840

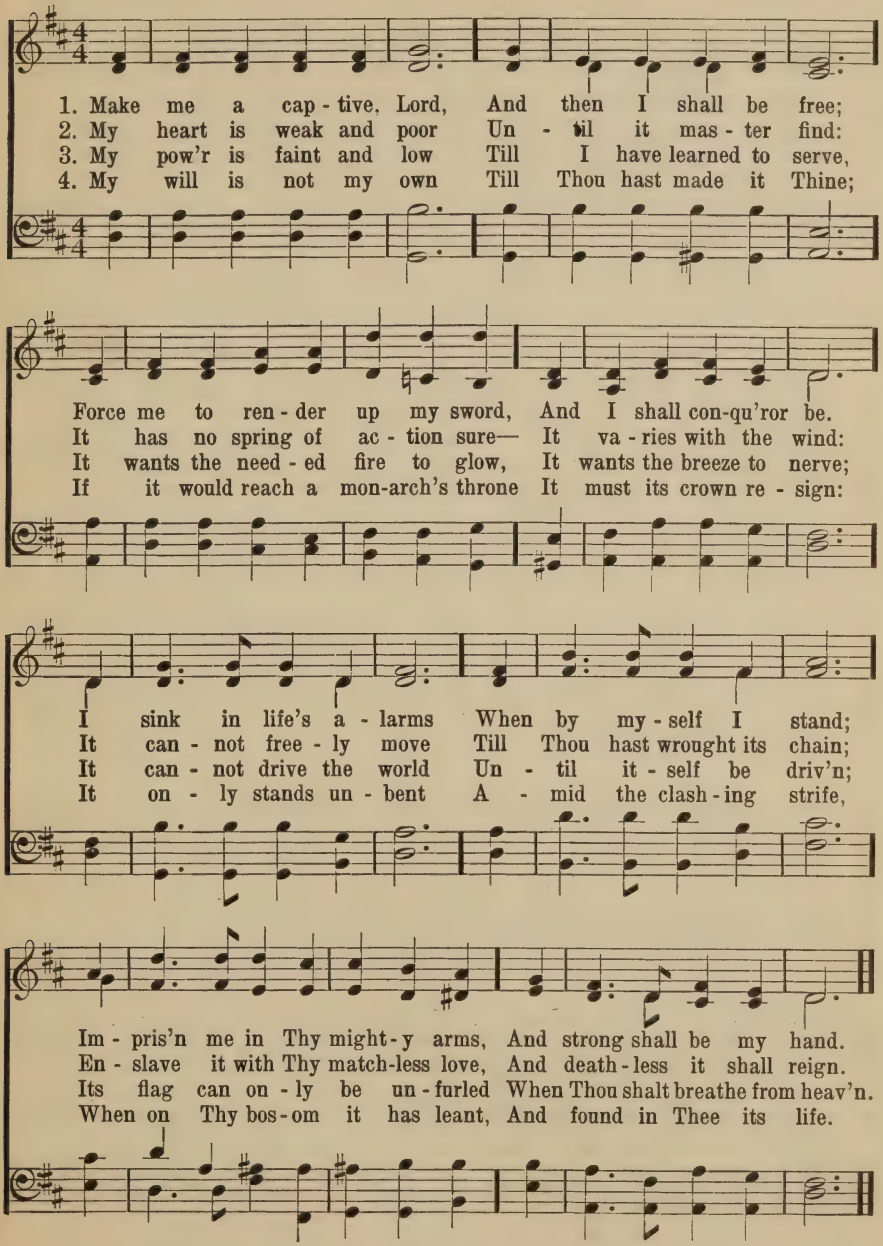

1. Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
3. Sav - iour, has - ten Thine ap-pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo - rious day,
Je - sus reigns and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
Noth-ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way:
See, He sits while an - gels stand; Je - sus rules at God's right hand.
Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des-tined to be - hold Thy face.
Then, with gold-en harps, we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
REFRAIN
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Verse 1, line 5, 6, altered

92 Make Me a Captive, Lord

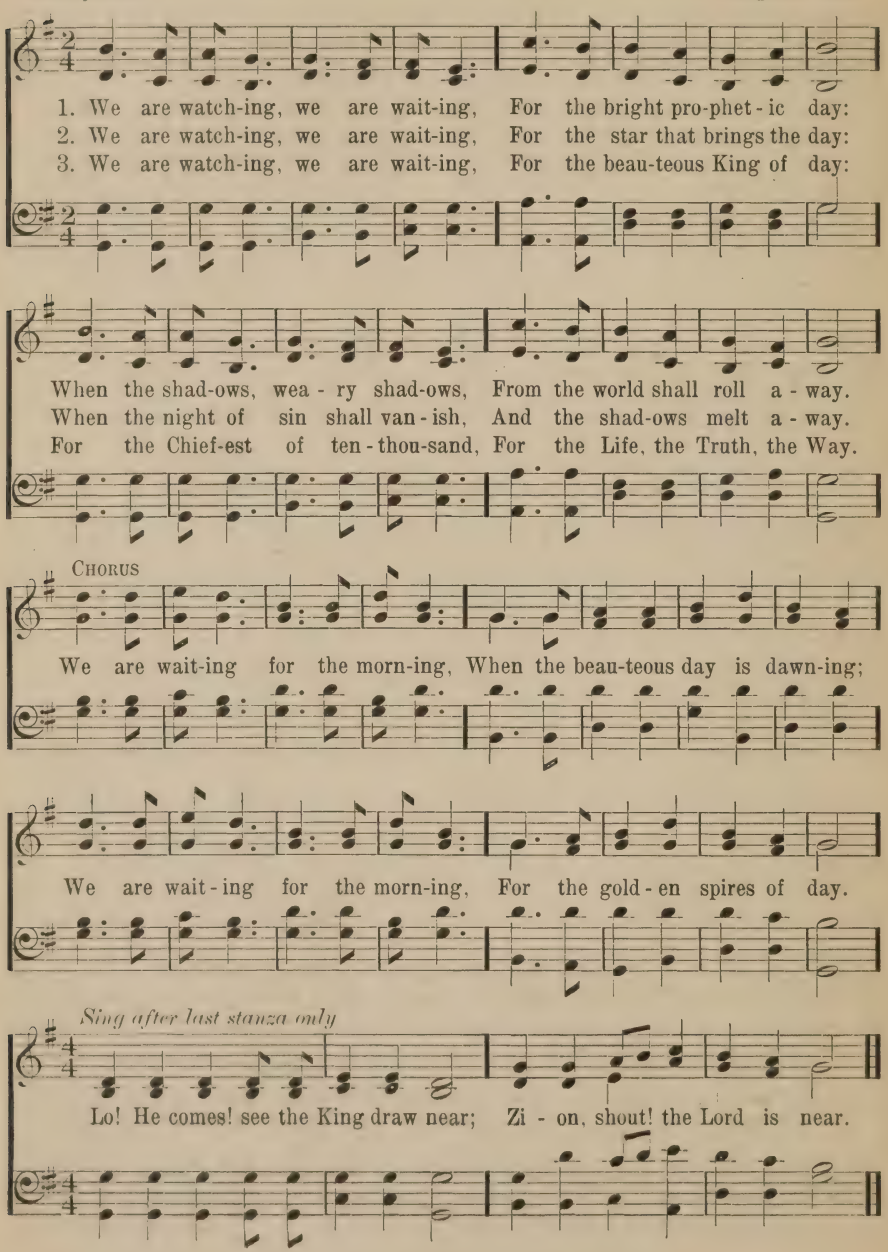
LEOMINSTER S M D

George Matheson, 1842–1906 G. W. Martin, 1862


1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;
2. My heart is weak and poor Un - til it mas - ter find:
3. My pow'r is faint and low Till I have learned to serve,
4. My will is not my own Till Thou hast made it Thine;
Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall con-qu'ror be.
It has no spring of ac - tion sure— It va - ries with the wind:
It wants the need - ed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve;
If it would reach a mon-arch's throne It must its crown re - sign:
I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand;
It can - not free - ly move Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
It can - not drive the world Un - til it - self be driv'n;
It on - ly stands un - bent A - mid the clash - ing strife,
Im - pris'n me in Thy might - y arms, And strong shall be my hand.
En - slave it with Thy match-less love, And death - less it shall reign.
Its flag can on - ly be un - furled When Thou shalt breathe from heav'n.
When on Thy bos - om it has leant, And found in Thee its life.

93 We Are Watching, We Are Waiting

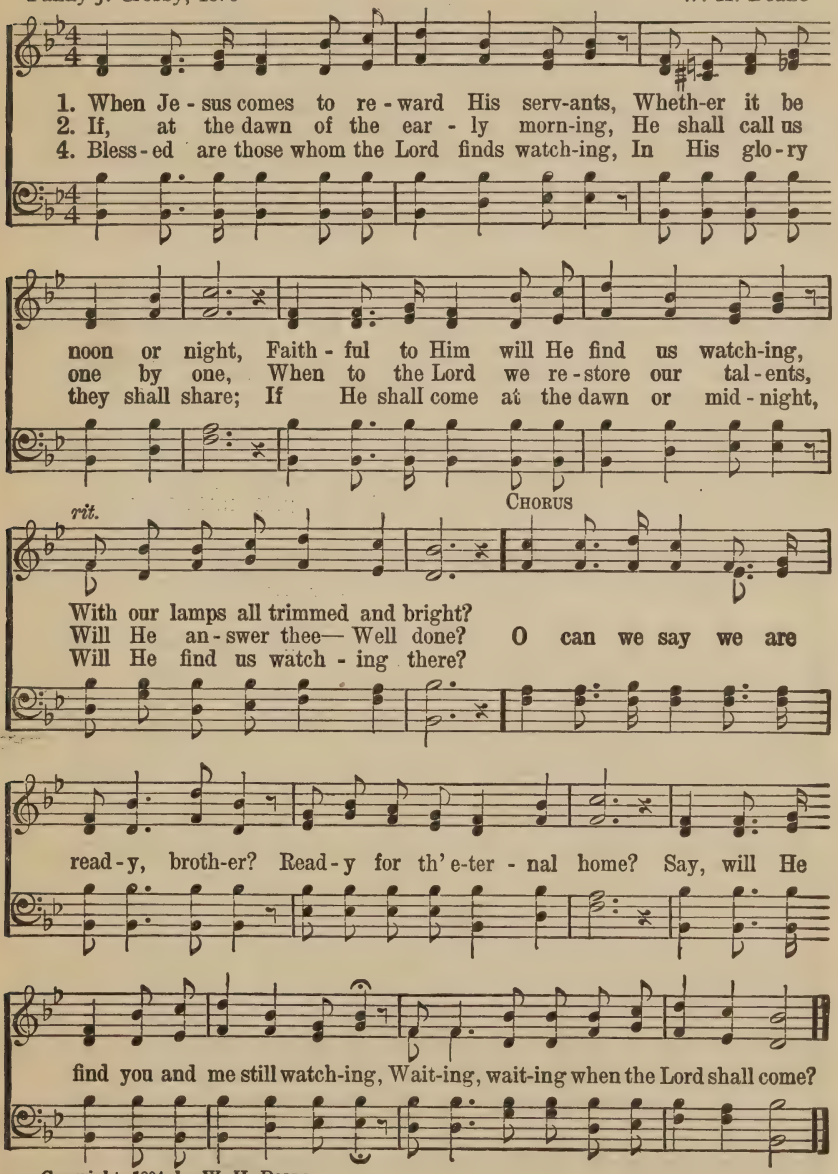
BEAUTEOUS DAY 8 7 8 7, with Refrain

Anonymous George F. Root

1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the bright pro-phet-ic day:
2. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the star that brings the day:
3. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the beau-teous King of day:
When the shad-ows, wea-ry shad-ows, From the world shall roll a-way.
When the night of sin shall van-ish, And the shad-ows melt a-way.
For the Chief-est of ten-thou-sand, For the Life, the Truth, the Way.
CHORUS
We are wait-ing for the morn-ing, When the beau-teous day is dawn-ing;
We are wait-ing for the morn-ing, For the gold-en spires of day.
Sing after last stanza only
Lo! He comes! see the King draw near; Zi-on, shout! the Lord is near.

94 When Jesus Comes to Reward His Servants

WATCHING 10 7 10 7, with Chorus

Fanny J. Crosby, 1876 — W. H. Doane


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv-ants, Wheth-er it be
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,
CHORUS
rit.
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee— Well done? O can we say we are
Will He find us watch - ing there?
read - y, broth-er? Read - y for th' e-ter - nal home? Say, will He
find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

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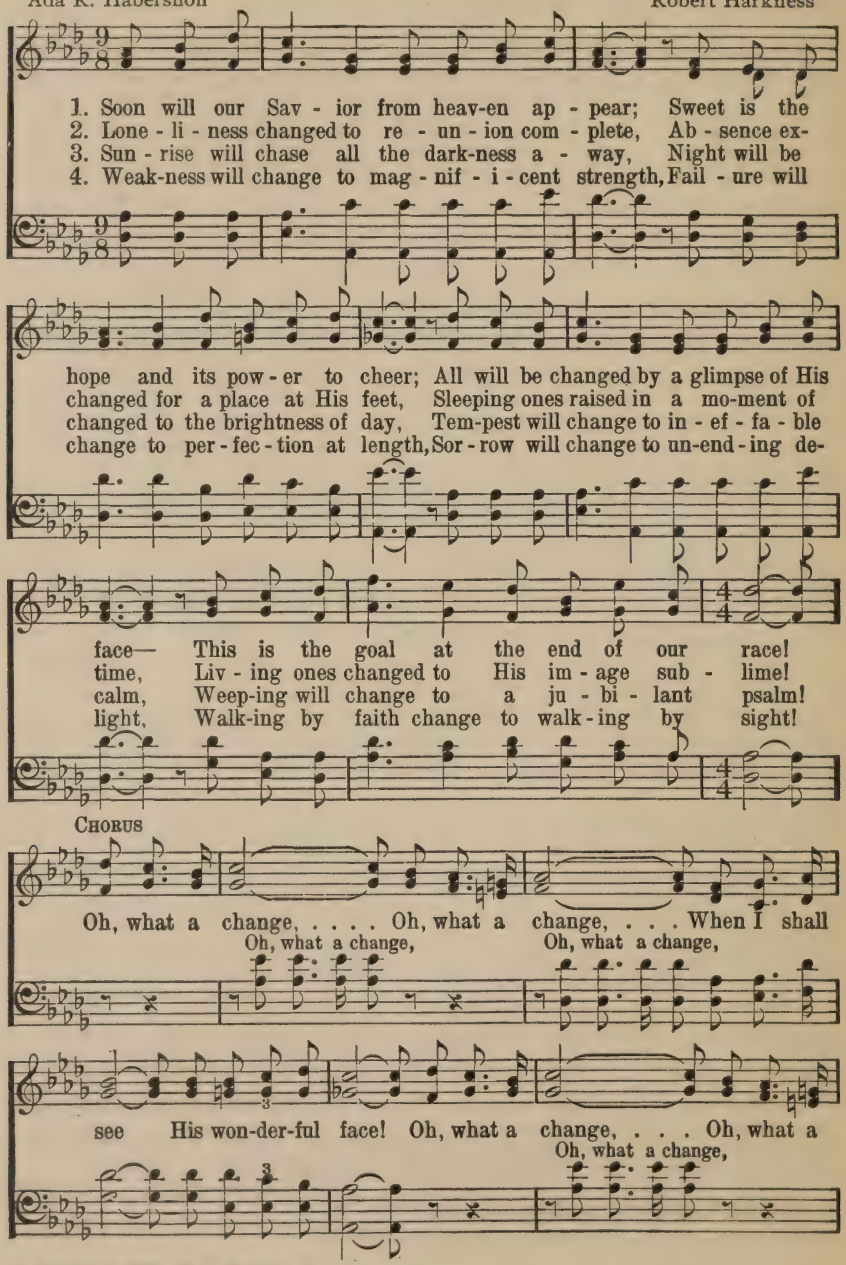
Chorus, line 2 altered

95 Soon Will Our Savior

OH, WHAT A CHANGE 10 10 10 10, with Chorus

Ada R. Habershon — Robert Harkness

1. Soon will our Sav - ior from heav-en ap - pear; Sweet is the
2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - un - ion com - plete, Ab - sence ex-
3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark-ness a - way, Night will be
4. Weak-ness will change to mag - nif - i - cent strength, Fail - ure will
hope and its pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a mo-ment of
changed to the brightness of day, Tem-pest will change to in - ef - fa - ble
change to per - fec - tion at length, Sor - row will change to un-end - ing de-
face— This is the goal at the end of our race!
time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!
calm, Weep-ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!
light, Walk-ing by faith change to walk - ing by sight!
CHORUS
Oh, what a change, ... Oh, what a change, . . . When I shall see His won-der-ful face! Oh, what a change, . . . Oh, what a
Oh, what a change,
Oh, what a change,
Oh, what a change,

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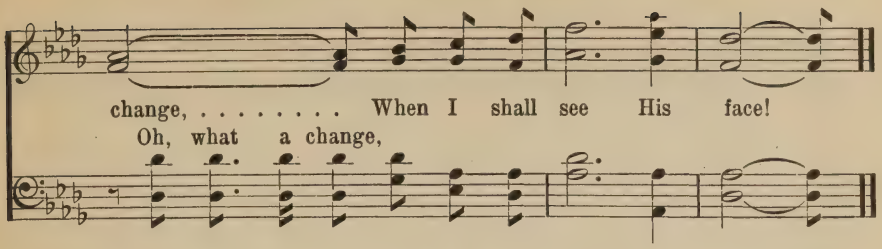
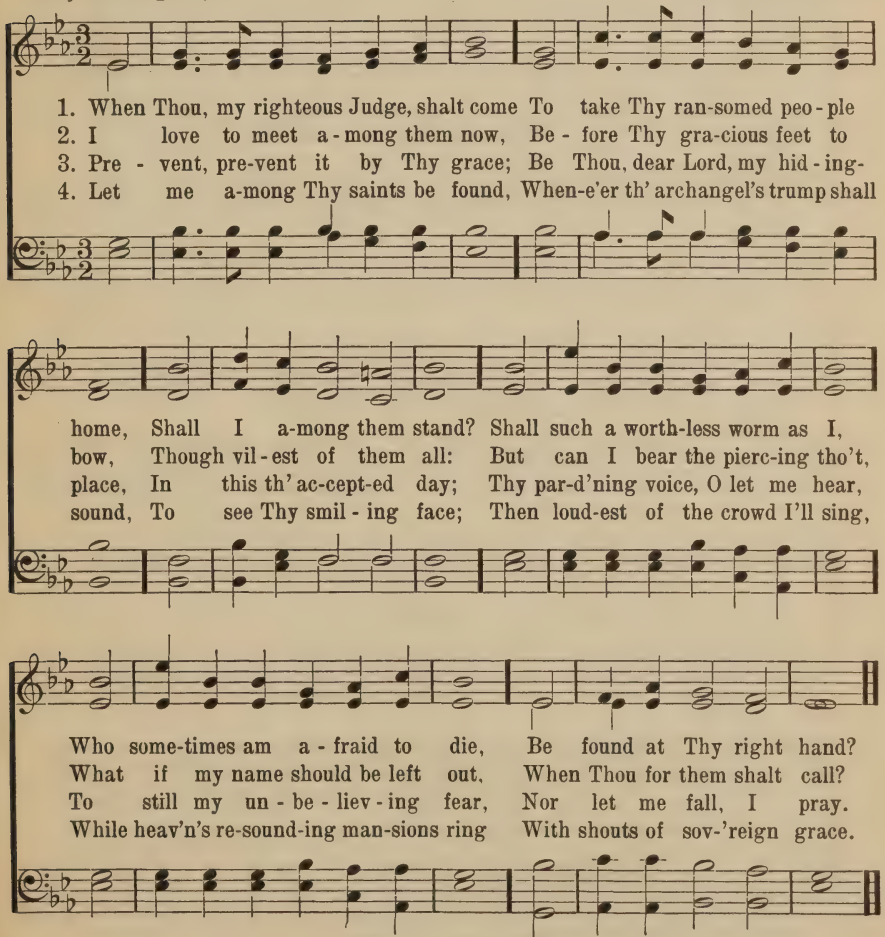
Soon Will Our Savior



96 When Thou, My Righteous Judge

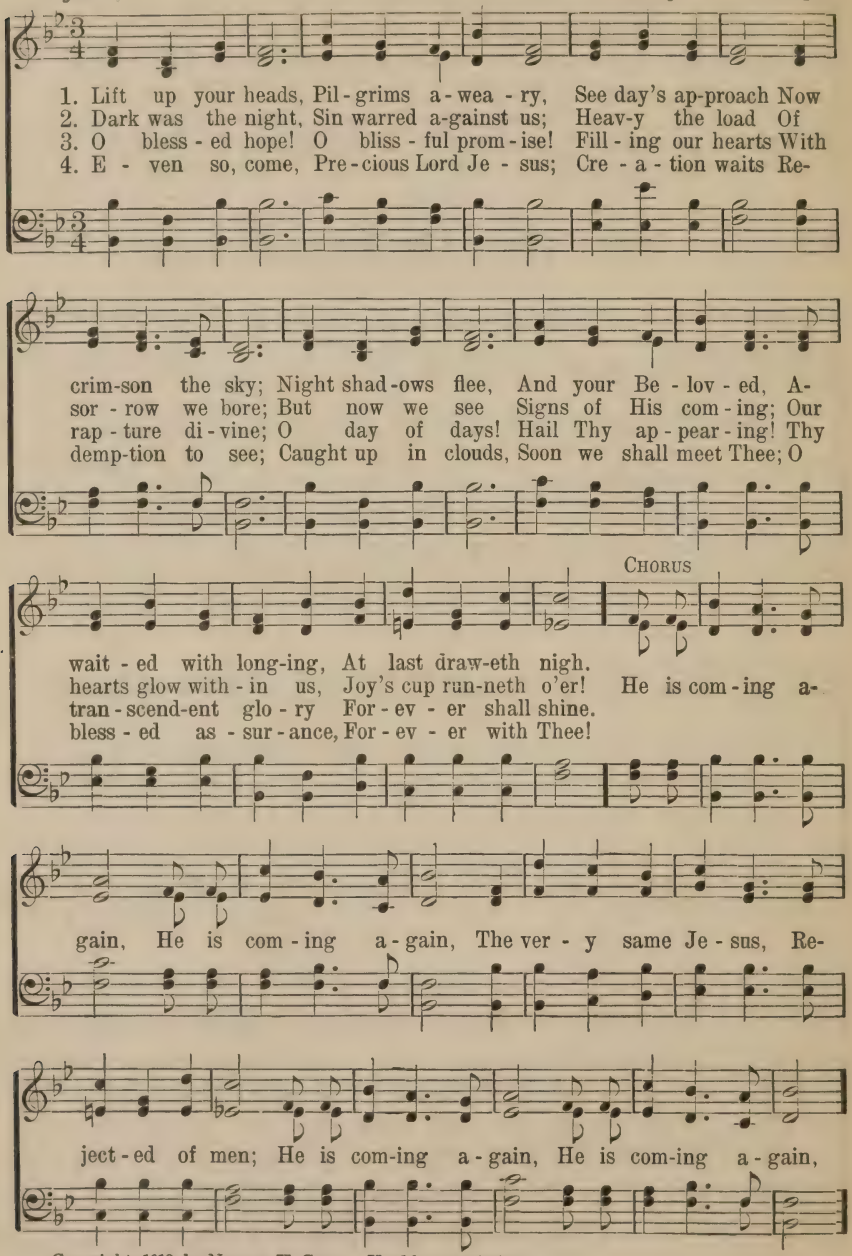
MERIBAH 8 8 6 8 8 6

Lady Huntingdon, 1764 — Lowell Mason, 1839


1. When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To take Thy ran-somed peo-ple
2. I love to meet a-mong them now, Be-fore Thy gra-cious feet to
3. Pre-vent, pre-vent it by Thy grace; Be Thou, dear Lord, my hid-ing-
4. Let me a-mong Thy saints be found, When-e'er th' archangel's trump shall
home, Shall I a-mong them stand? Shall such a worth-less worm as I,
bow, Though vil-est of them all: But can I bear the pierc-ing tho't,
place, In this th' ac-cept-ed day; Thy par-d'ning voice, O let me hear,
sound, To see Thy smil-ing face; Then loud-est of the crowd I'll sing,
Who some-times am a-fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?
What if my name should be left out, When Thou for them shalt call?
To still my un-be-liev-ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.
While heav'n's re-sound-ing man-sions ring With shouts of sov-'reign grace.

97 Lift Up Your Heads, Pilgrims Aweary

HE IS COMING AGAIN 4 5 4 5 4 5 6 5, with Chorus

M. J. C. Mabel Johnston Camp

1. Lift up your heads, Pil-grims a-wea-ry, See day's ap-proach Now
2. Dark was the night, Sin warred a-gainst us; Heav-y the load Of
3. O bless-ed hope! O bliss-ful prom-ise! Fill-ing our hearts With
4. E-ven so, come, Pre-cious Lord Je-sus; Cre-a-tion waits Re-
crim-son the sky; Night shad-ows flee, And your Be-lov-ed, A-
sor-row we bore; But now we see Signs of His com-ing; Our
rap-ture di-vine; O day of days! Hail Thy ap-pear-ing! Thy
demp-tion to see; Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee; O
CHORUS
wait-ed with long-ing, At last draw-eth nigh.
hearts glow with-in us, Joy's cup run-neth o'er! He is com-ing a-
tran-scend-ent glo-ry For-ev-er shall shine.
bless-ed as-sur-ance, For-ev-er with Thee!
gain, He is com-ing a-gain, The ver-y same Je-sus, Re-
ject-ed of men; He is com-ing a-gain, He is com-ing a-gain,

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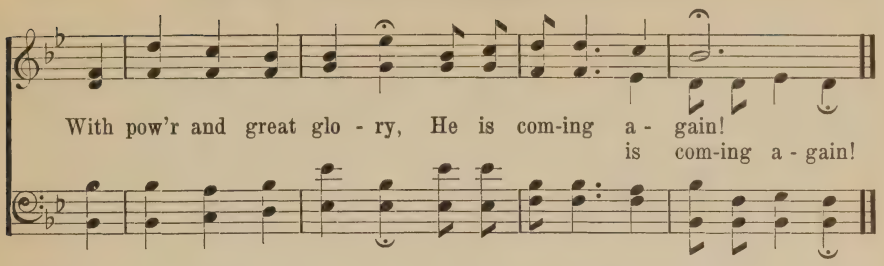
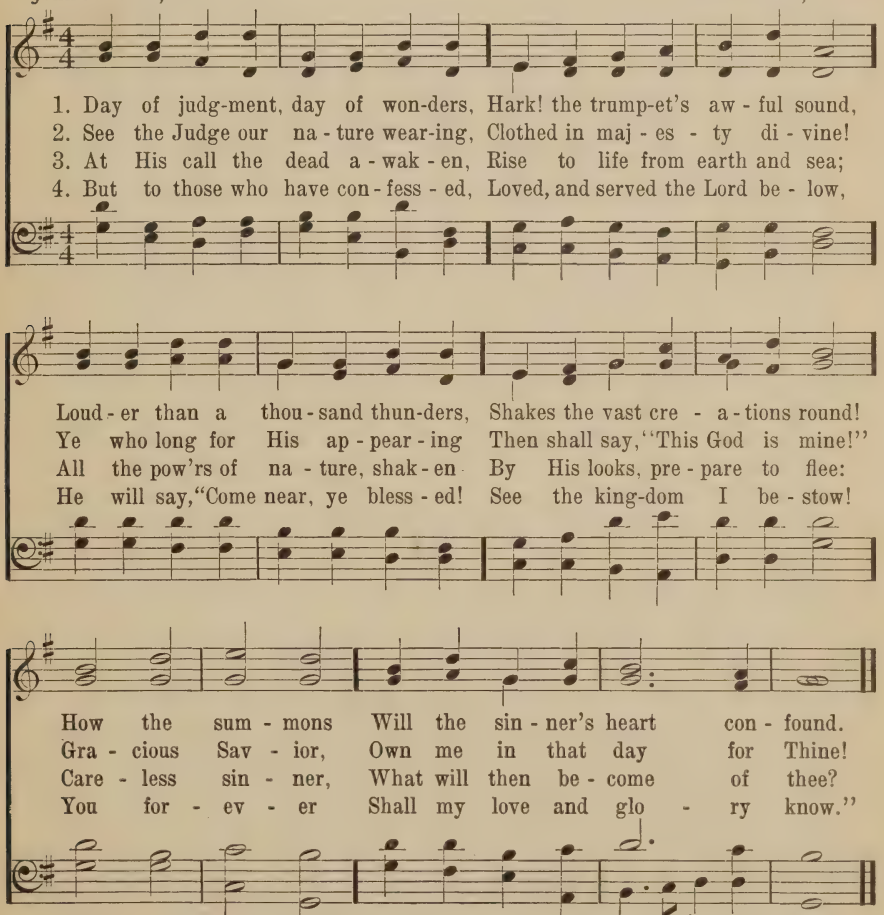
Lift Up Your Heads, Pilgrims Aweary



98 Day of Judgment, Day of Wonders

CORONÆ 8 7 8 7 4 7

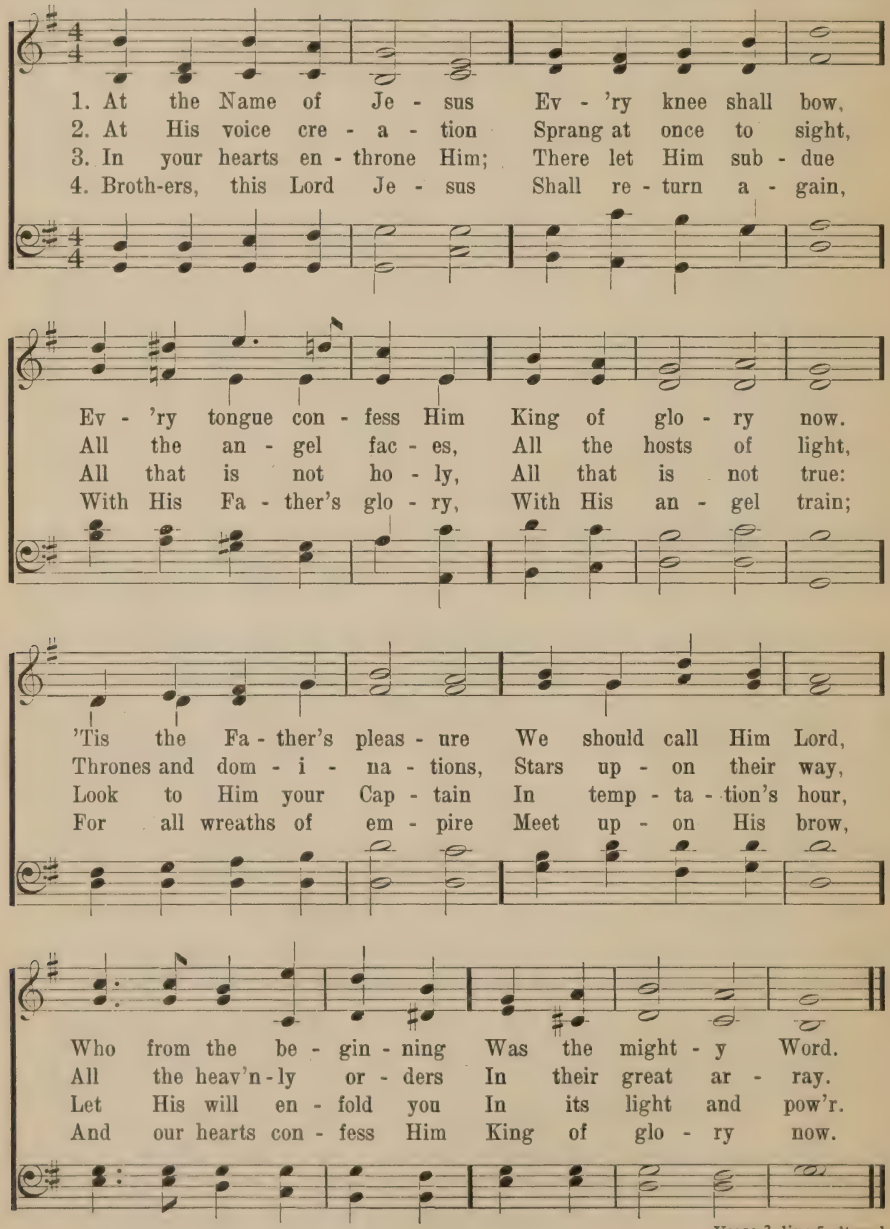
John Newton, 1779 — William H. Monk, 1871


1. Day of judg-ment, day of won-ders, Hark! the trump-et's aw - ful sound,
2. See the Judge our na - ture wear-ing, Clothed in maj - es - ty di - vine!
3. At His call the dead a - wak - en, Rise to life from earth and sea;
4. But to those who have con - fess - ed, Loved, and served the Lord be - low,
Loud - er than a thou - sand thun-ders, Shakes the vast cre - a - tions round!
Ye who long for His ap - pear - ing Then shall say, "This God is mine!"
All the pow'rs of na - ture, shak - en By His looks, pre - pare to flee:
He will say, "Come near, ye bless - ed! See the king-dom I be - stow!
How the sum - mons Will the sin - ner's heart con - found.
Gra - cious Sav - ior, Own me in that day for Thine!
Care - less sin - ner, What will then be - come of thee?
You for - ev - er Shall my love and glo - ry know."

99 At the Name of Jesus

MORLEY 6 5 6 5 D

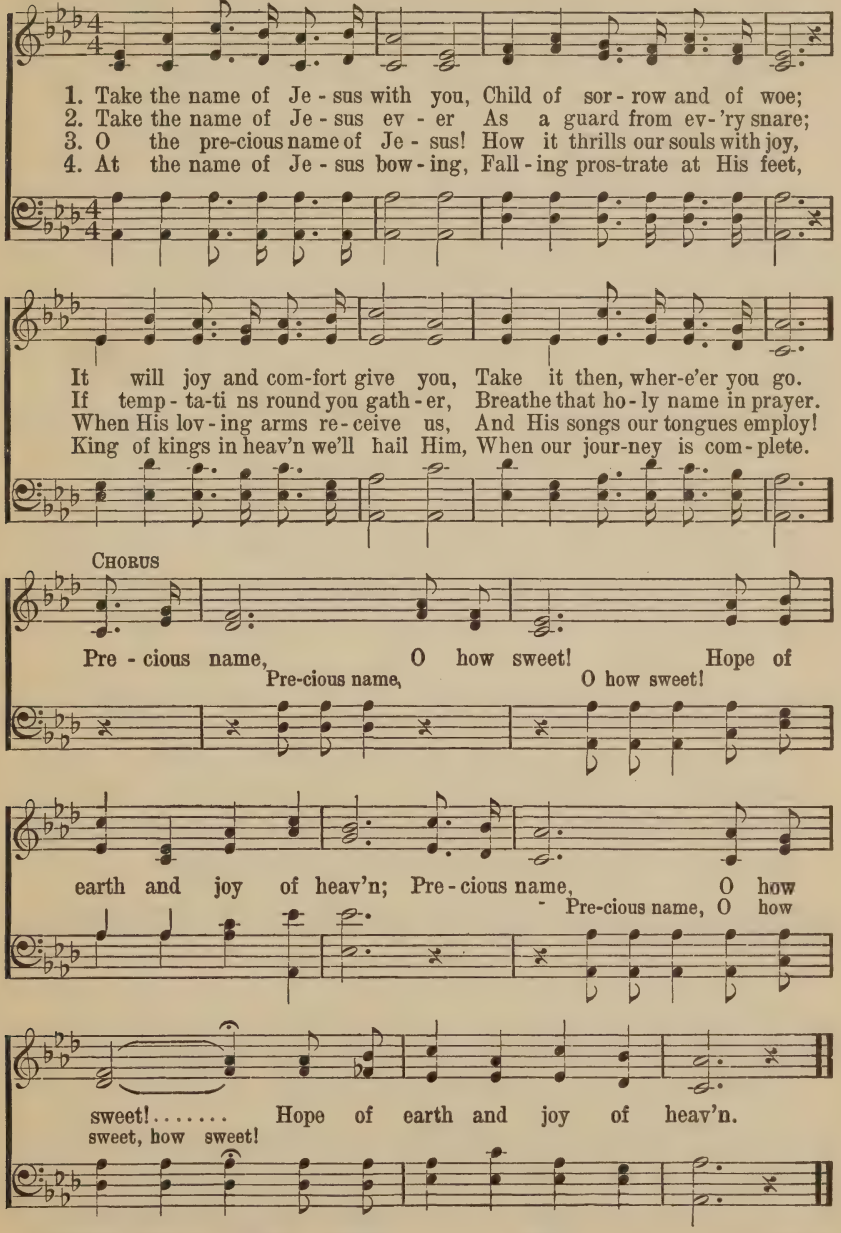
Caroline M. Noel, 1870 — Thomas Morley, 1867


1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
2. At His voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight,
3. In your hearts en - throne Him; There let Him sub - due
4. Broth-ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,
Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.
All the an - gel fac - es, All the hosts of light,
All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true:
With His Fa - ther's glo - ry, With His an - gel train;
'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
Thrones and dom - i - na - tions, Stars up - on their way,
Look to Him your Cap - tain In temp - ta - tion's hour,
For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up - on His brow,
Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
All the heav'n-ly or - ders In their great ar - ray.
Let His will en - fold you In its light and pow'r.
And our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.

Verse 3, line 5 altered

100 Take the Name of Jesus With You

PRECIOUS NAME 8 7 8 7, with Chorus

Mrs. Lydia Baxter, 1871 W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a guard from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-ti ns round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll hail Him, When our jour-ney is com - plete.
CHORUS
Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!
earth and joy of heav'n; Pre - cious name, O how
Pre-cious name, O how
sweet!..... Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
sweet, how sweet!

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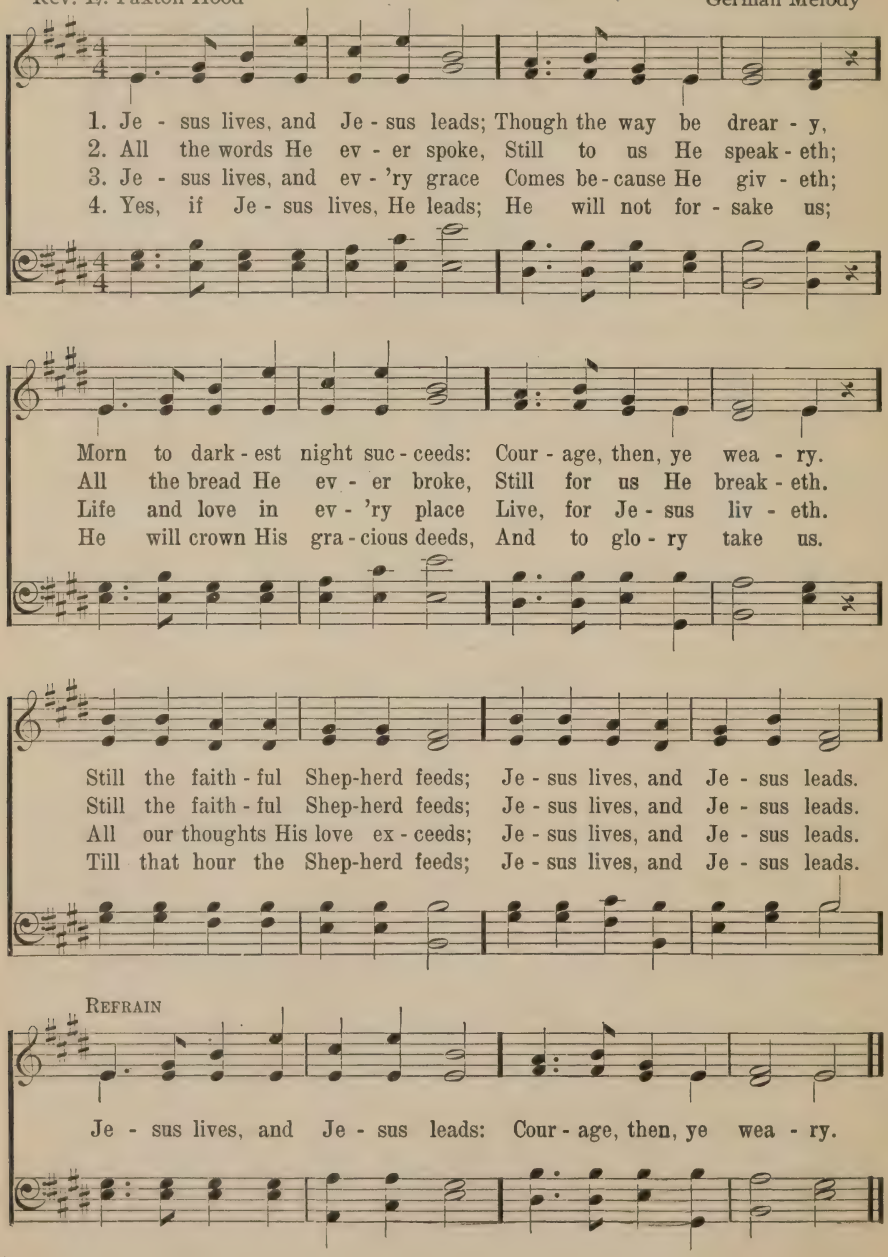
Verse 2, line 2, and verse 4, line 3 altered

101 Jesus Lives, and Jesus Leads

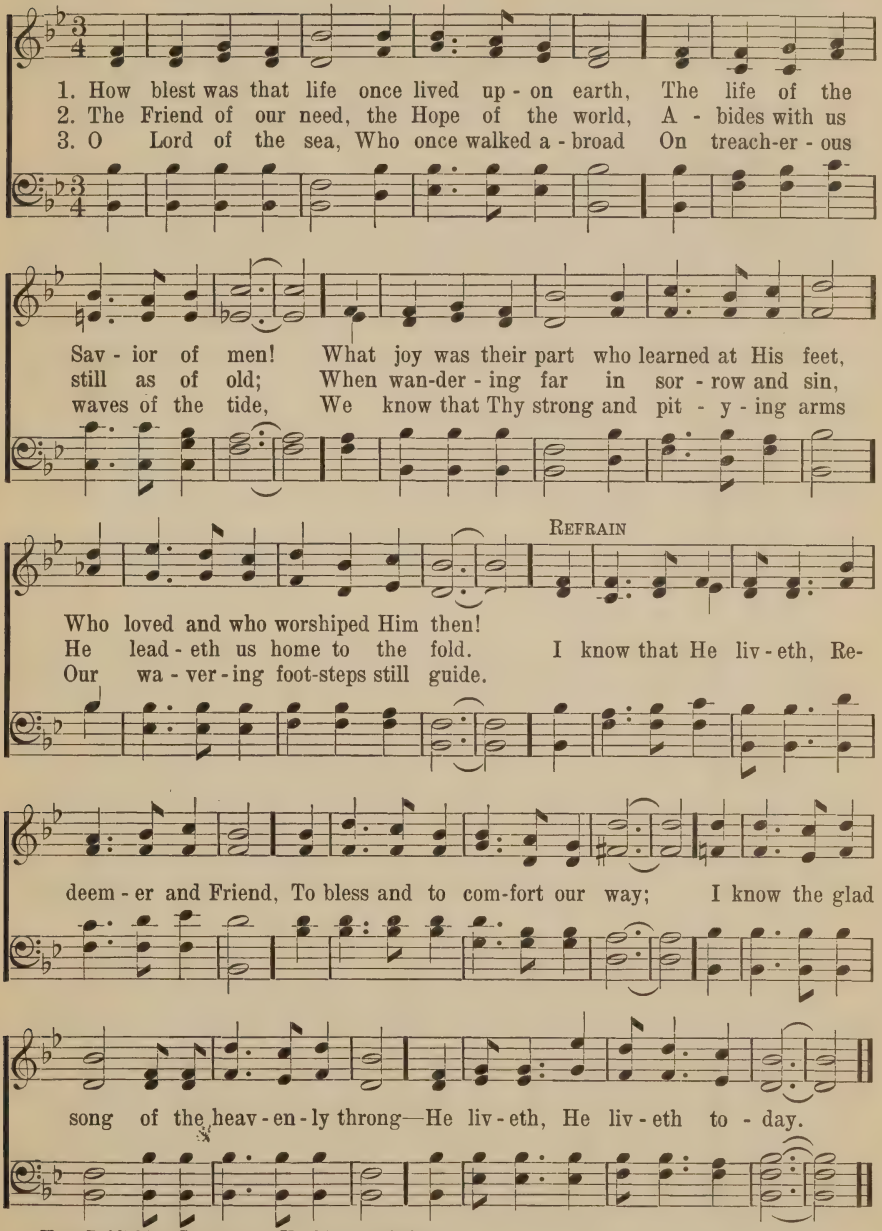
7 6 7 6 7 6, with Refrain

Rev. E. Paxton Hood — German Melody


1. Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads; Though the way be drear - y,
2. All the words He ev - er spoke, Still to us He speak - eth;
3. Je - sus lives, and ev - 'ry grace Comes be - cause He giv - eth;
4. Yes, if Je - sus lives, He leads; He will not for - sake us;
Morn to dark - est night suc - ceeds: Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry.
All the bread He ev - er broke, Still for us He break - eth.
Life and love in ev - 'ry place Live, for Je - sus liv - eth.
He will crown His gra - cious deeds, And to glo - ry take us.
Still the faith - ful Shep-herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
Still the faith - ful Shep-herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
All our thoughts His love ex - ceeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
Till that hour the Shep-herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
REFRAIN
Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads: Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry.

102 How Blest Was That Life

10 8 10 8

Mrs. R. N. Turner — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. How blest was that life once lived up - on earth, The life of the
2. The Friend of our need, the Hope of the world, A - bides with us
3. O Lord of the sea, Who once walked a - broad On treach-er - ous
Sav - ior of men! What joy was their part who learned at His feet,
still as of old; When wan-der - ing far in sor - row and sin,
waves of the tide, We know that Thy strong and pit - y - ing arms
REFRAIN
Who loved and who worshiped Him then!
He lead - eth us home to the fold. I know that He liv - eth, Re-
Our wa - ver - ing foot-steps still guide.
deem - er and Friend, To bless and to com-fort our way; I know the glad
song of the heav - en - ly throng—He liv - eth, He liv - eth to - day.

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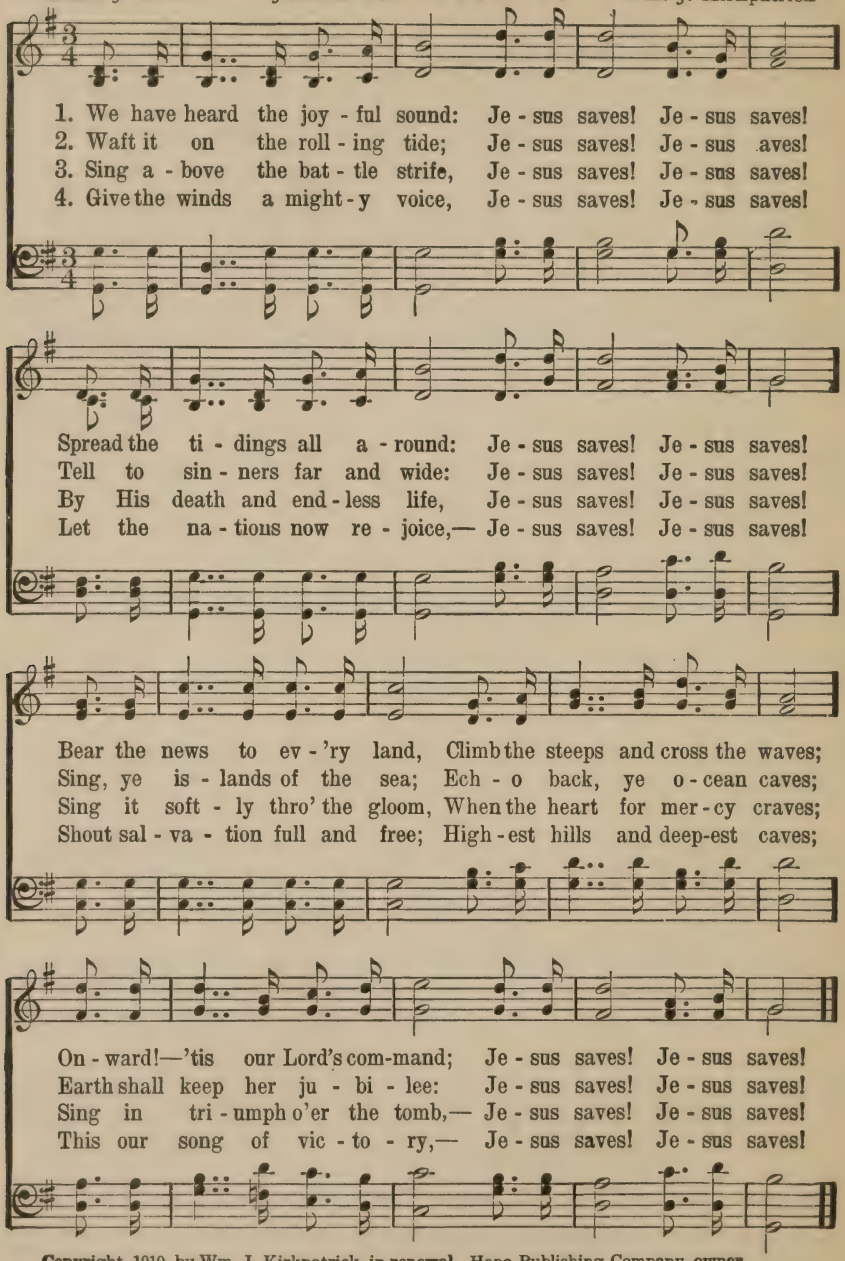
103 We Have Heard the Joyful Sound

Priscilla J. Owens JESUS SAVES 7 6 7 6 7 7 6 Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep-est caves;
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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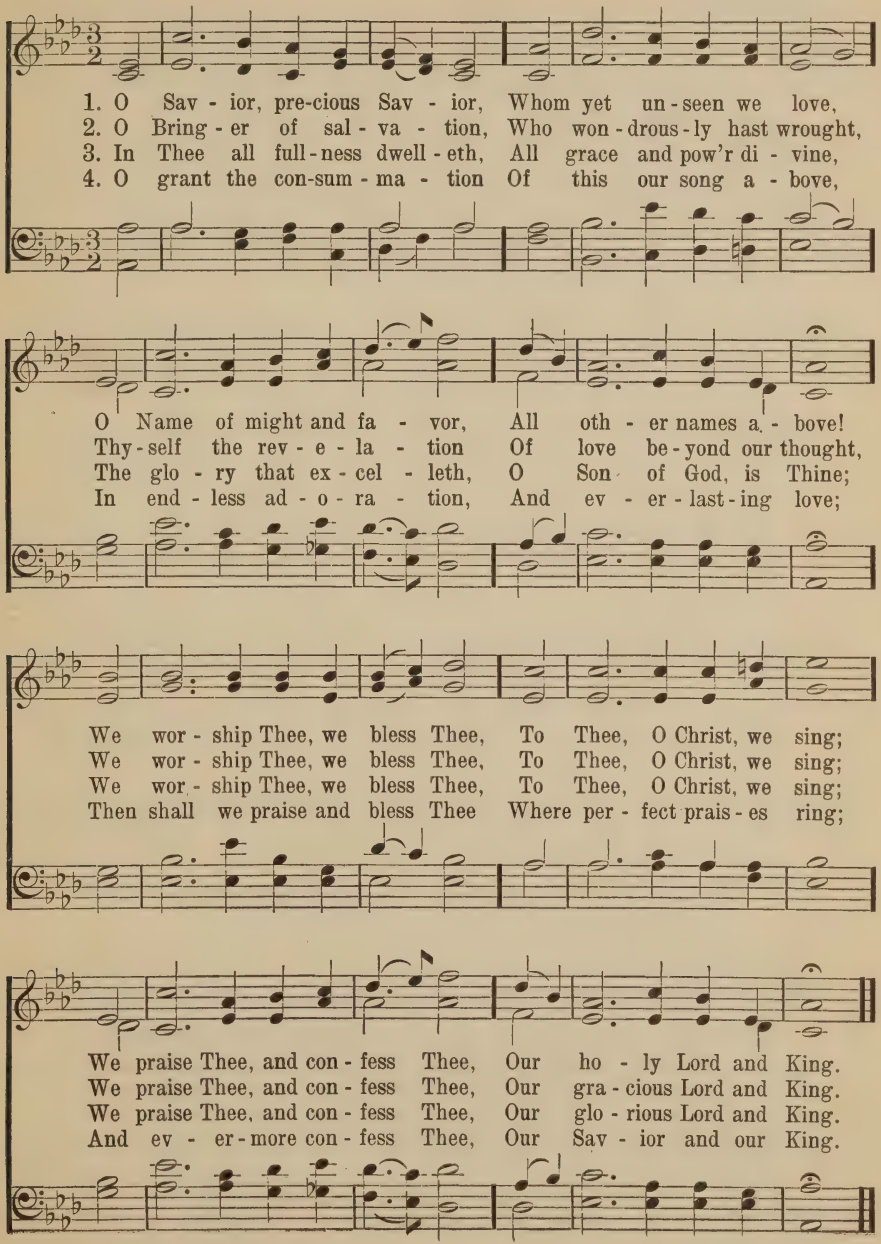
104 O Savior, Precious Savior

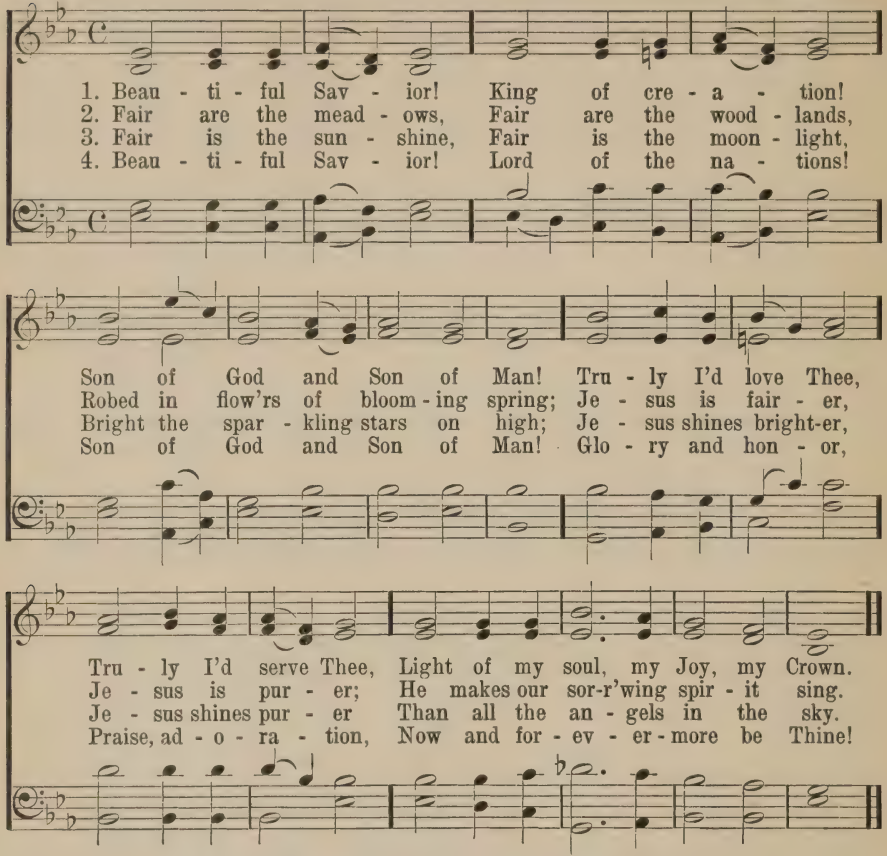
PETITION 7s 6s

Frances R. Havergal, 1870 — Arranged from Haydn


1. O Sav - ior, pre-cious Sav - ior, Whom yet un-seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all full-ness dwell-eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine,
4. O grant the con-sum-ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,
O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove!
Thy-self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be-yond our thought,
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er-last-ing love;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where per - fect prais - es ring;
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee, Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee, Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er-more con - fess Thee, Our Sav - ior and our King.

105 Beautiful Savior! King of Creation

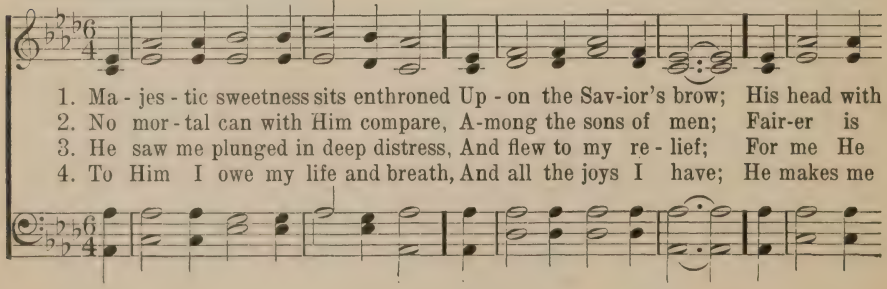
CRUSADERS' HYMN 5 5 7 5 5 7

Anonymous — Silesian Folksong, 1842

1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! King of cre - a - tion!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon - light,
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!
Son of God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love Thee,
Robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
Bright the spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright-er,
Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,
Tru - ly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.
Je - sus is pur - er; He makes our sor-r'wing spir - it sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels in the sky.
Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

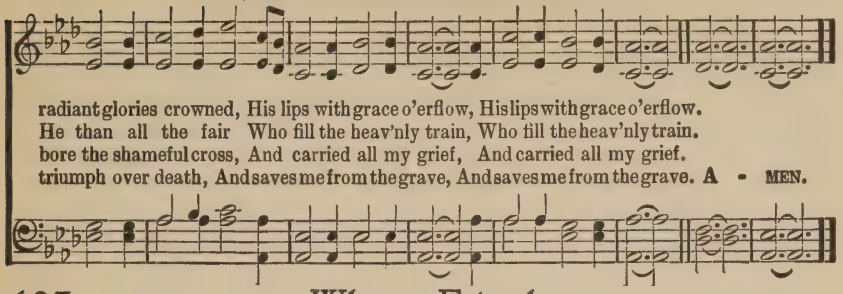
106 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

ORTONVILLE C M

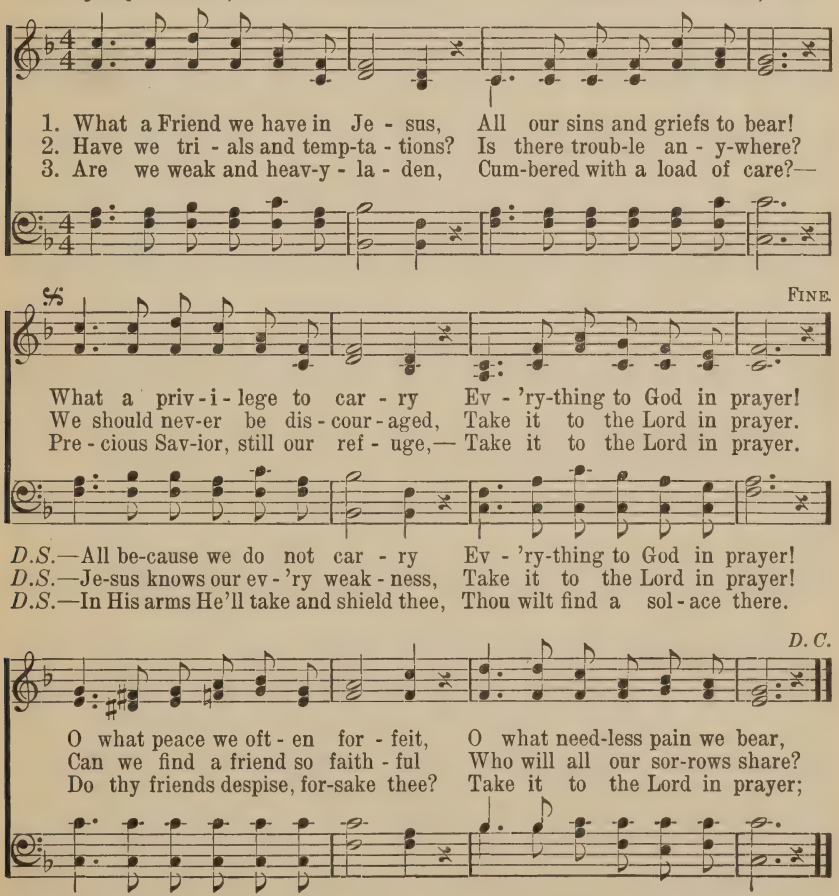
Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787 — Thomas Hastings, 1837


1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor - tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

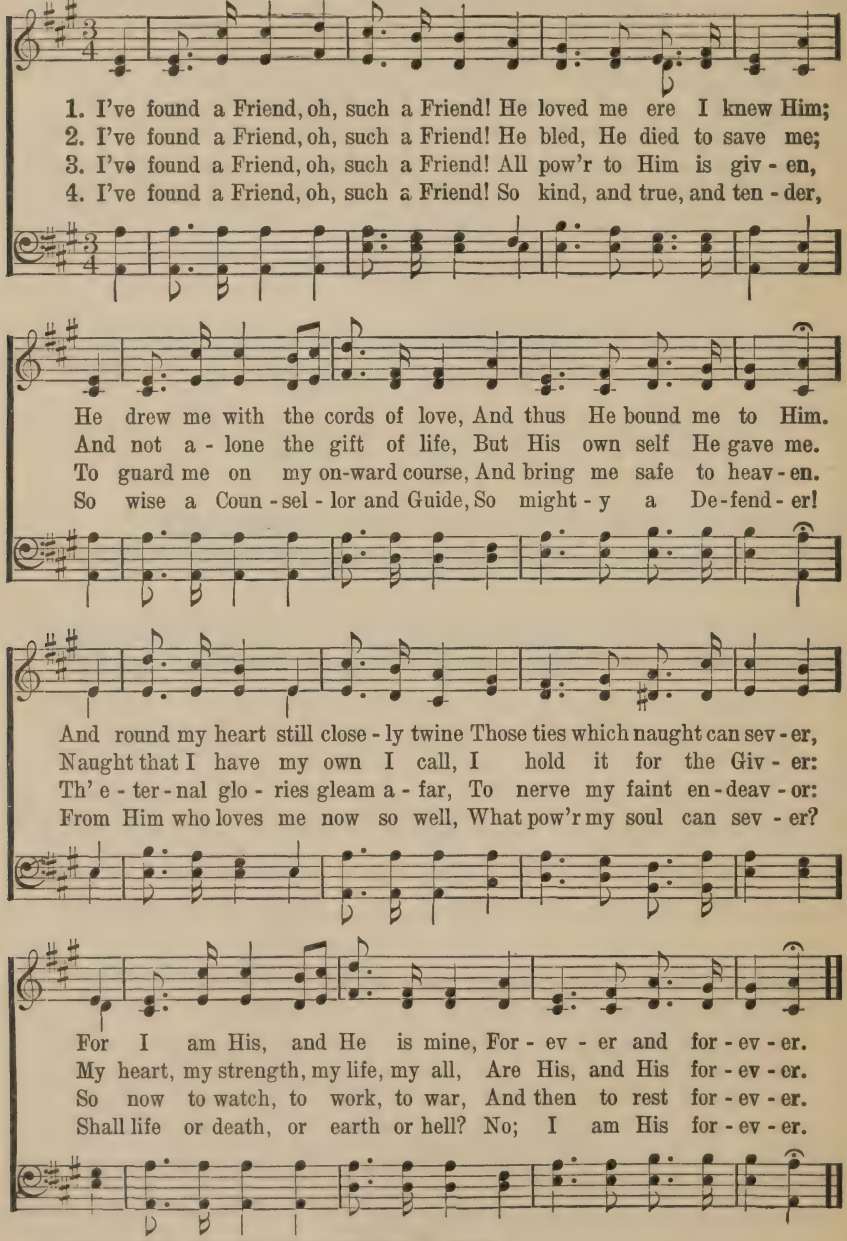

radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.
triumph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave. A - MEN.

107 What a Friend

Rev. Joseph Scriven, 1857 CONVERSE 8 7 8 7 D Charles C. Converse, 1868

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?—
FINE.
What a priv-i-lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
D.S.—Je-sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
D.S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.
D. C.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

108 I've Found a Friend

Rev. J. G. Small, 1866 SUCH A FRIEND 8 7 8 7 D Geo. C. Stebbins, 1878


1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De-fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

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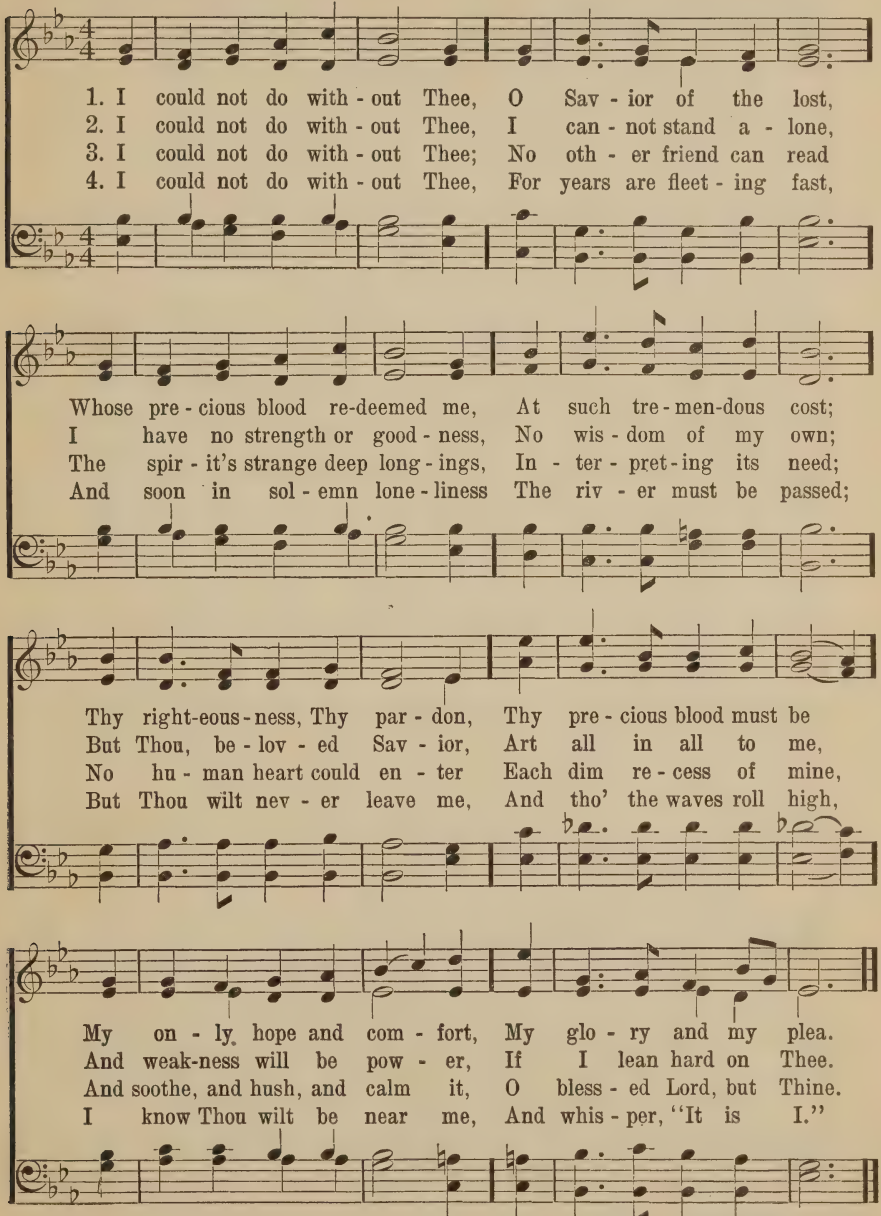
109 I Could Not Do Without Thee

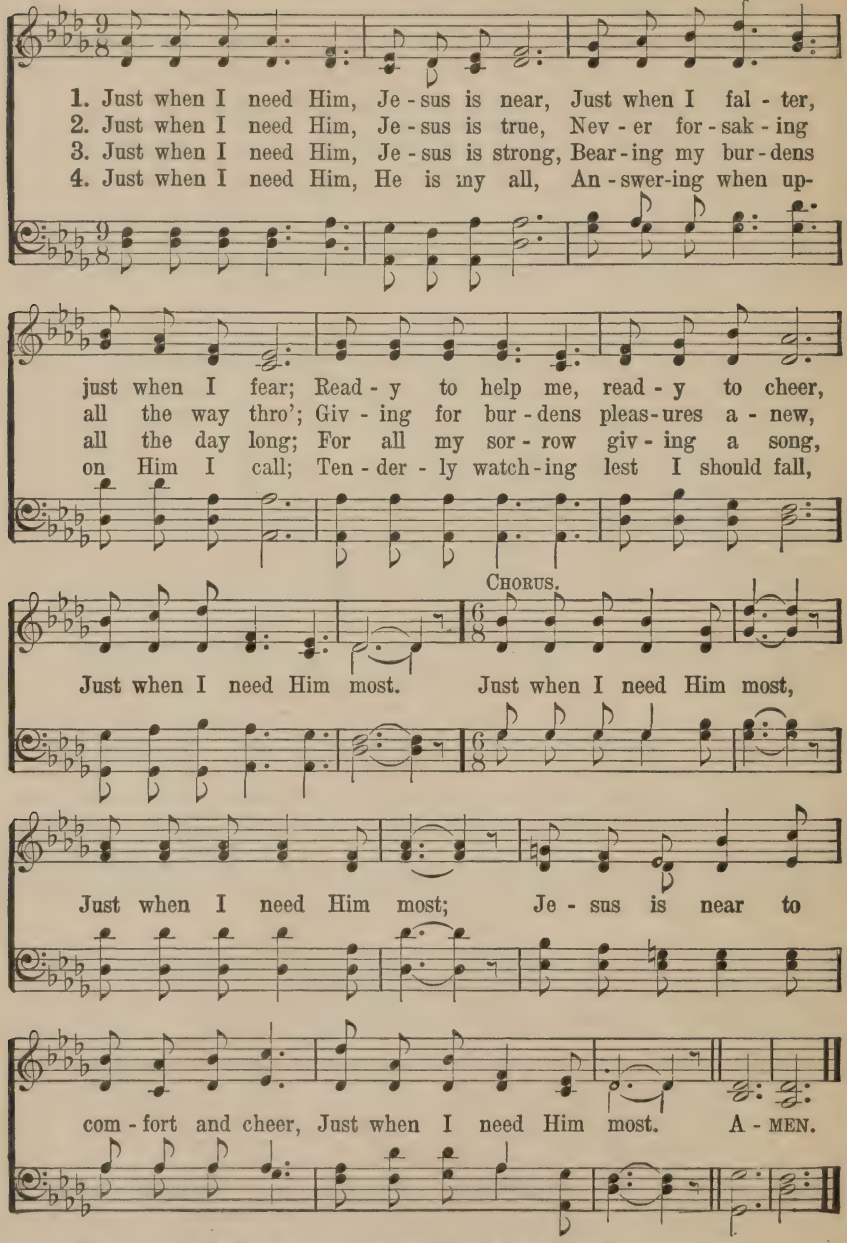
HARTFORD 7 6 7 6 D

Frances R. Havergal, 1873 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1877

1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - ior of the lost,
2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone,
3. I could not do with - out Thee; No oth - er friend can read
4. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast,
Whose pre - cious blood re-deemed me, At such tre - men-dous cost;
I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own;
The spir - it's strange deep long - ings, In - ter - pret - ing its need;
And soon in sol - emn lone - liness The riv - er must be passed;
Thy right-eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be
But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, Art all in all to me,
No hu - man heart could en - ter Each dim re - cess of mine,
But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And tho' the waves roll high,
My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.
And weak-ness will be pow - er, If I lean hard on Thee.
And soothe, and hush, and calm it, O bless - ed Lord, but Thine.
I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis - per, "It is I."

Verse 2, last line altered

110 Just When I Need Him

Rev. Wm. Poole — 5 4 5 4 5 4 6, with Refrain — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,
2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing
3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer - ing when up-
just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
all the way thro'; Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas - ures a - new,
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,
CHORUS.
Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him most,
Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is near to
com - fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most. A - MEN.

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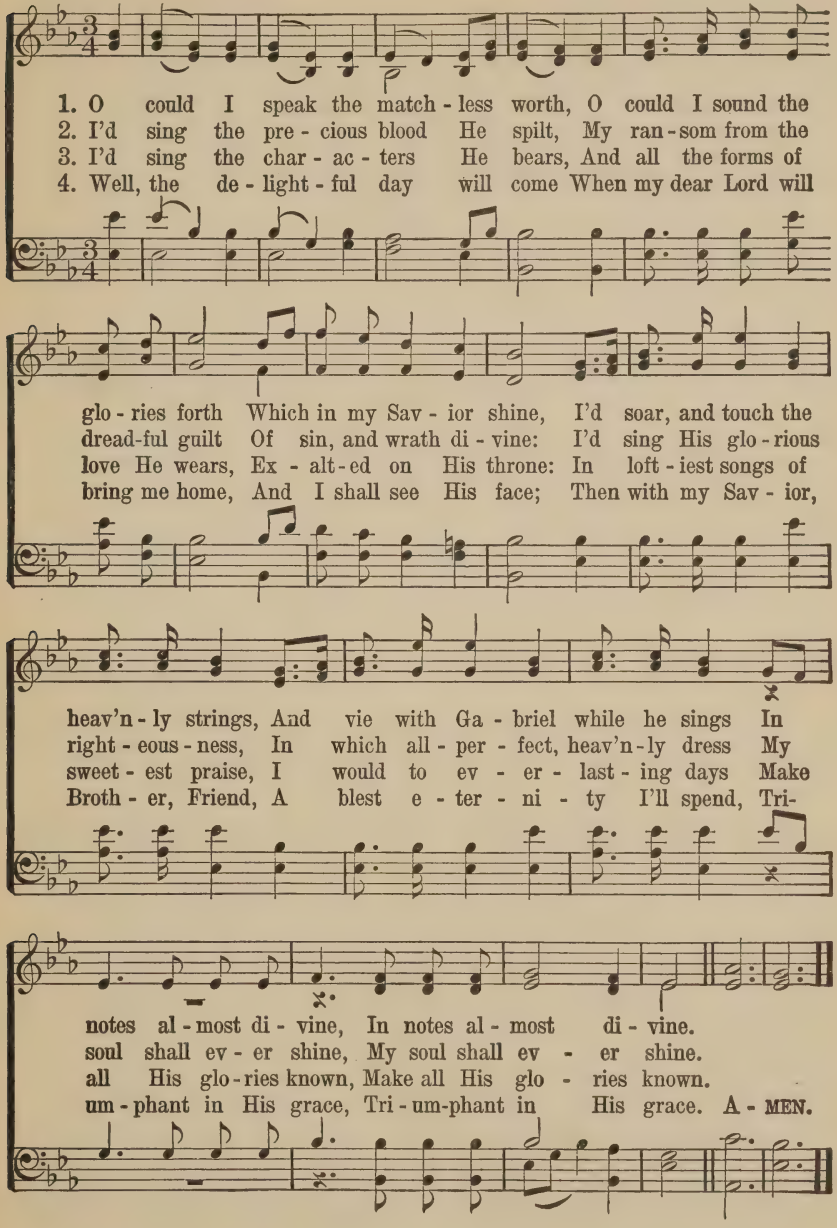
111 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

ARIEL 8 8 6 8 8 6

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789

From Mozart
by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1836

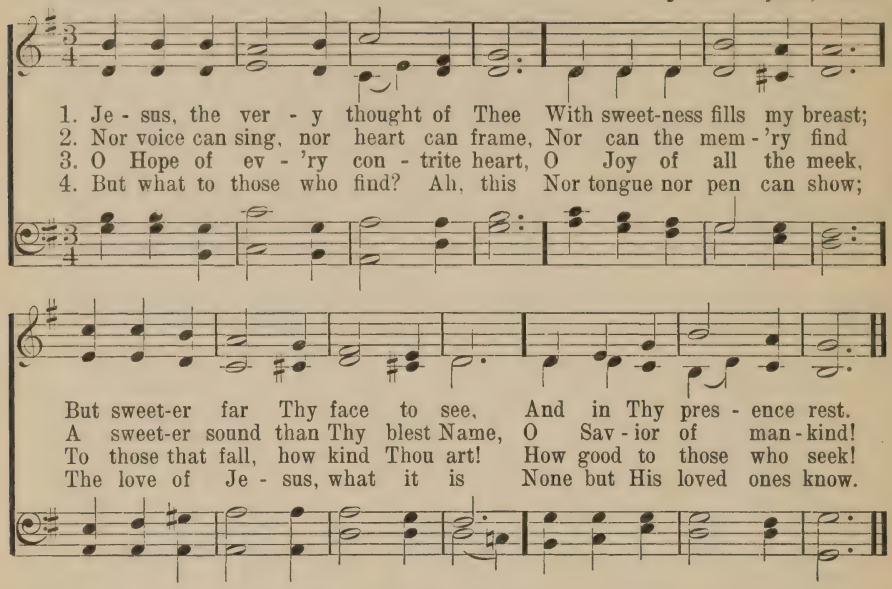

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from the
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will
glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar, and touch the
dread-ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine: I'd sing His glo - rious
love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In loft - iest songs of
bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - ior,
heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings In
right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress My
sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days Make
Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri-
notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
um - phant in His grace, Tri - um-phant in His grace. A - MEN.

112 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

ST. AGNES C M

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1130 or 1140
Tr. Edward Caswall

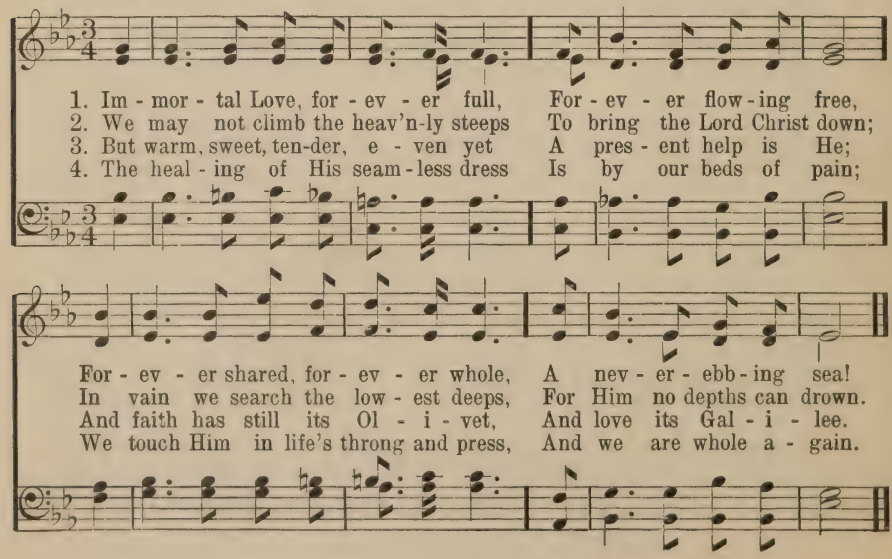
John B. Dykes, 1866


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest Name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
To those that fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.

113 Immortal Love, Forever Full

John G. Whittier, 1866

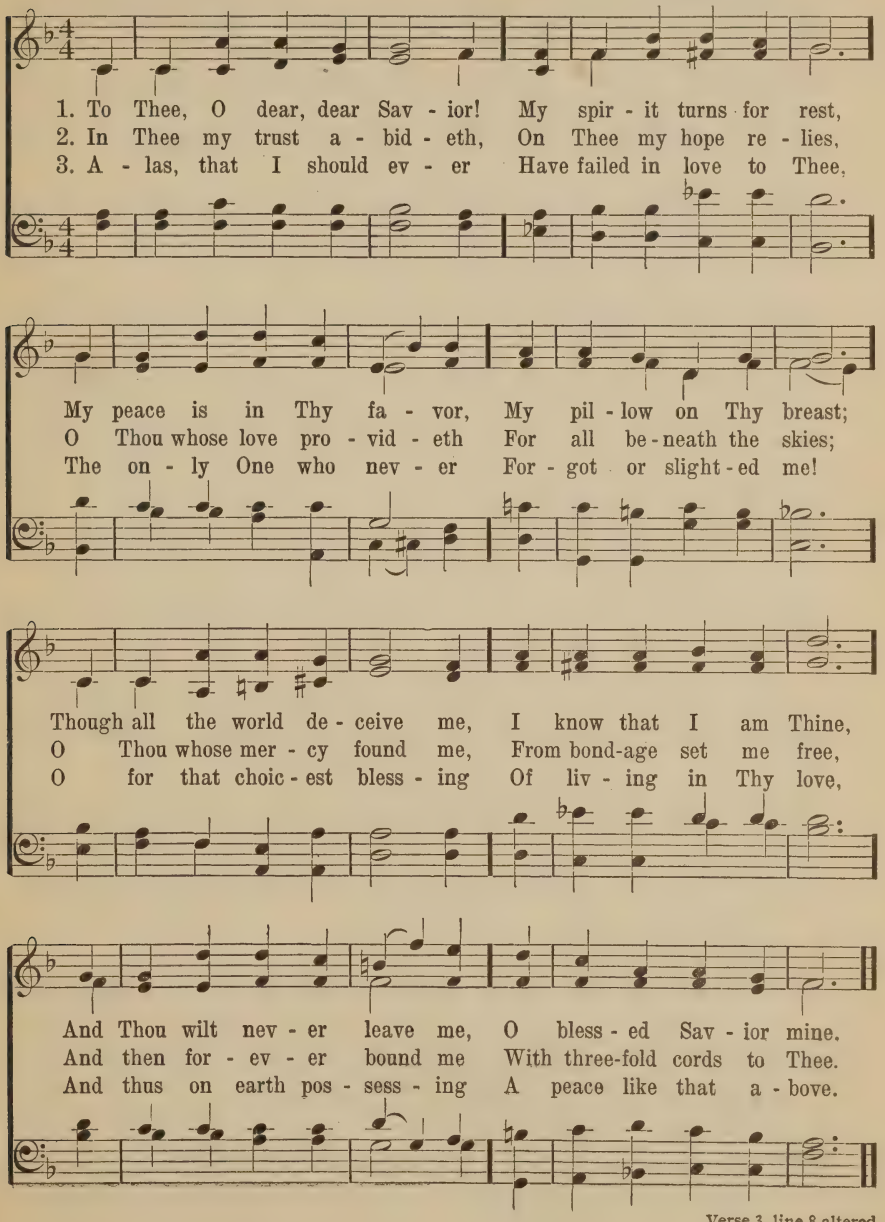
SERENITY C M

Arr. from William V. Wallace

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
4. The heal - ing of His seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.

114 To Thee, O Dear, Dear Savior

SAVOY CHAPEL 7 6 7 6 D

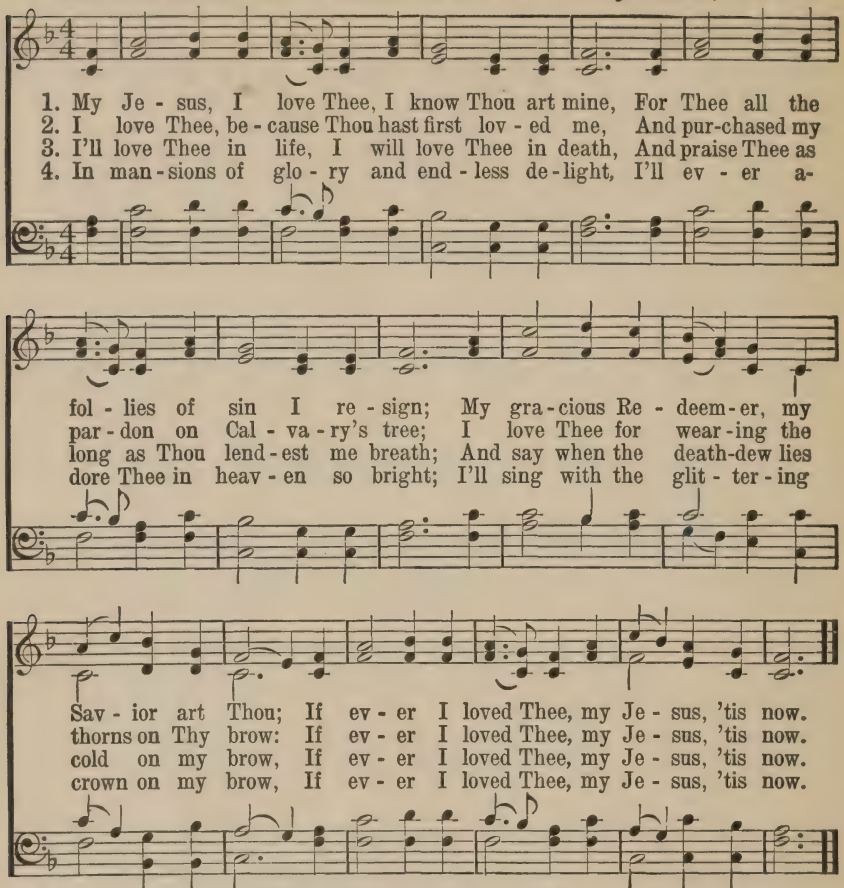
Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1870


1. To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - ior! My spir - it turns for rest,
2. In Thee my trust a - bid - eth, On Thee my hope re - lies,
3. A - las, that I should ev - er Have failed in love to Thee,
My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast;
O Thou whose love pro - vid - eth For all be - neath the skies;
The on - ly One who nev - er For - got or slight - ed me!
Though all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,
O Thou whose mer - cy found me, From bond-age set me free,
O for that choic - est bless - ing Of liv - ing in Thy love,
And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav - ior mine.
And then for - ev - er bound me With three-fold cords to Thee.
And thus on earth pos - sess - ing A peace like that a - bove.

Verse 3, line 8 altered

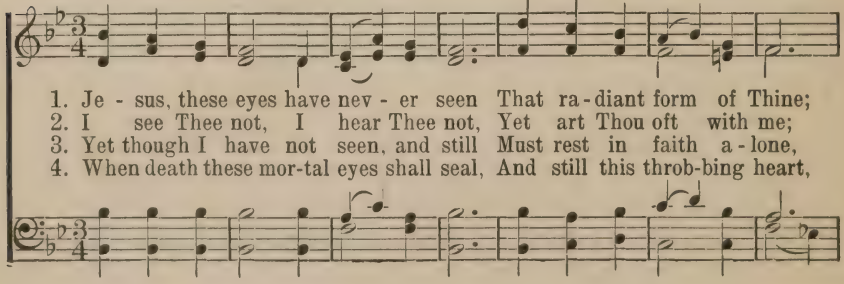
115 My Jesus, I Love Thee

William Ralf Featherstone GORDON 11 11 11 11 A. J. Gordon, 1836–1895

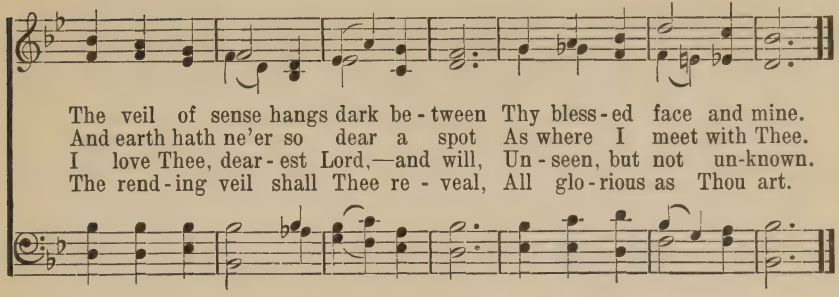

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

116 Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858 SAWLEY C M James Walch, 1860

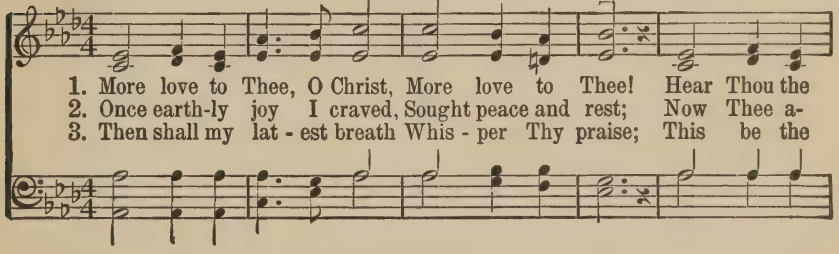

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
3. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,
4. When death these mor-tal eyes shall seal, And still this throb-bing heart,

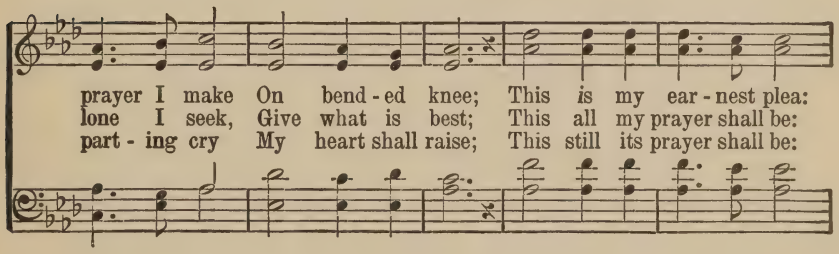
Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen

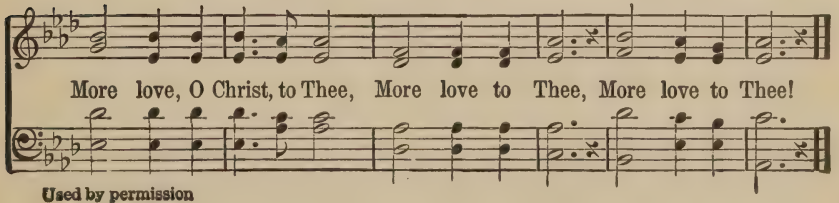

The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot As where I meet with Thee.
I love Thee, dear - est Lord,—and will, Un - seen, but not un-known.
The rend - ing veil shall Thee re - veal, All glo - rious as Thou art.

117 More Love to Thee

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869 6 4 6 4 6 6 4 4 W. H. Doane, 1868


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the


prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:



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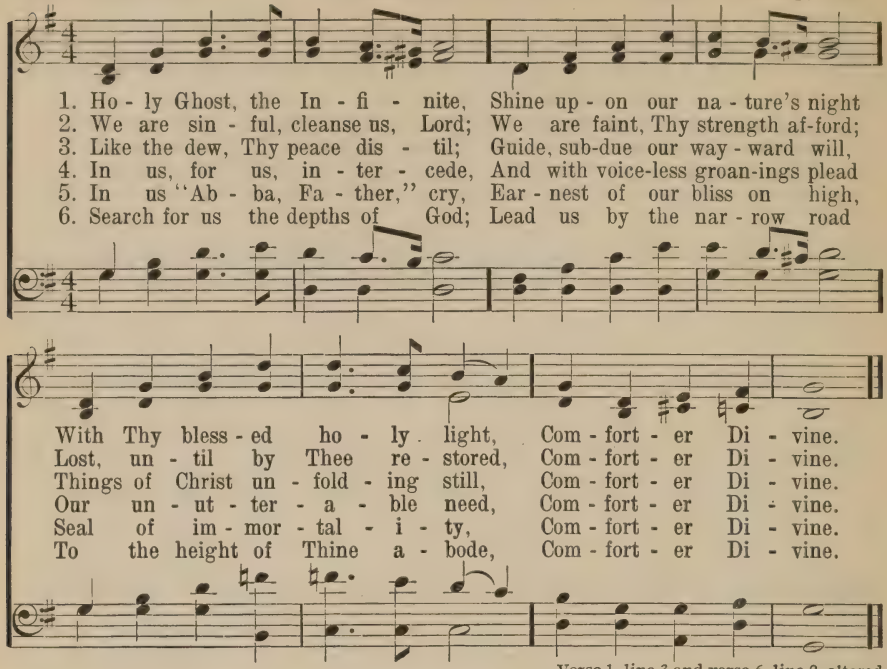
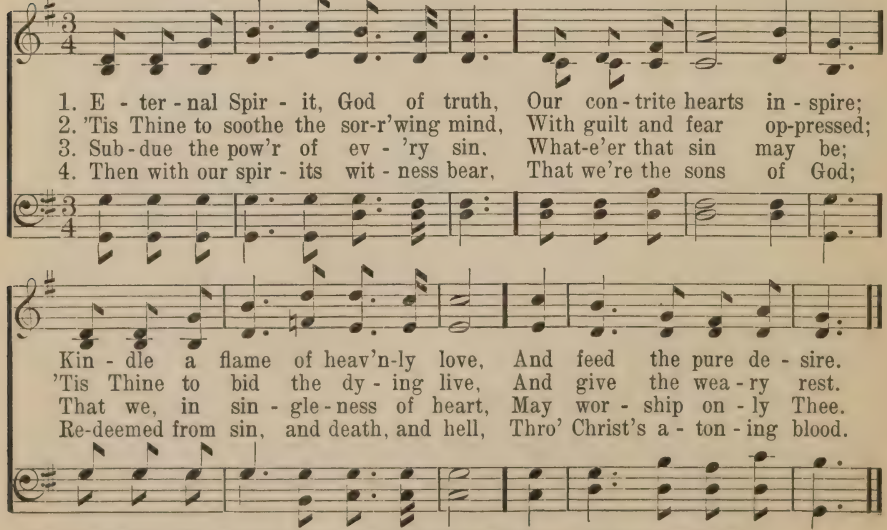
118 Holy Ghost, the Infinite

Geo. Rawson, 1853 — PARACLETE 7 7 7 5 — Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869


1. Ho - ly Ghost, the In - fi - nite, Shine up - on our na - ture's night
2. We are sin - ful, cleanse us, Lord; We are faint, Thy strength af-ford;
3. Like the dew, Thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub-due our way - ward will,
4. In us, for us, in - ter - cede, And with voice-less groan-ings plead
5. In us "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry, Ear - nest of our bliss on high,
6. Search for us the depths of God; Lead us by the nar - row road
With Thy bless - ed ho - ly light, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Lost, un - til by Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Our un - ut - ter - a - ble need, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Seal of im - mor - tal - i - ty, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
To the height of Thine a - bode, Com - fort - er Di - vine.

Verse 1, line 3 and verse 6, line 2, altered

119 Eternal Spirit, God of Truth

T. Cotterill, 1810 — SARAH C M — Charles H. Gabriel, 1901

1. E - ter - nal Spir - it, God of truth, Our con - trite hearts in - spire;
2. 'Tis Thine to soothe the sor-r'wing mind, With guilt and fear op-pressed;
3. Sub - due the pow'r of ev - 'ry sin, What-e'er that sin may be;
4. Then with our spir - its wit - ness bear, That we're the sons of God;
Kin - dle a flame of heav'n-ly love, And feed the pure de - sire.
'Tis Thine to bid the dy - ing live, And give the wea - ry rest.
That we, in sin - gle - ness of heart, May wor - ship on - ly Thee.
Re-deemed from sin, and death, and hell, Thro' Christ's a - ton - ing blood.

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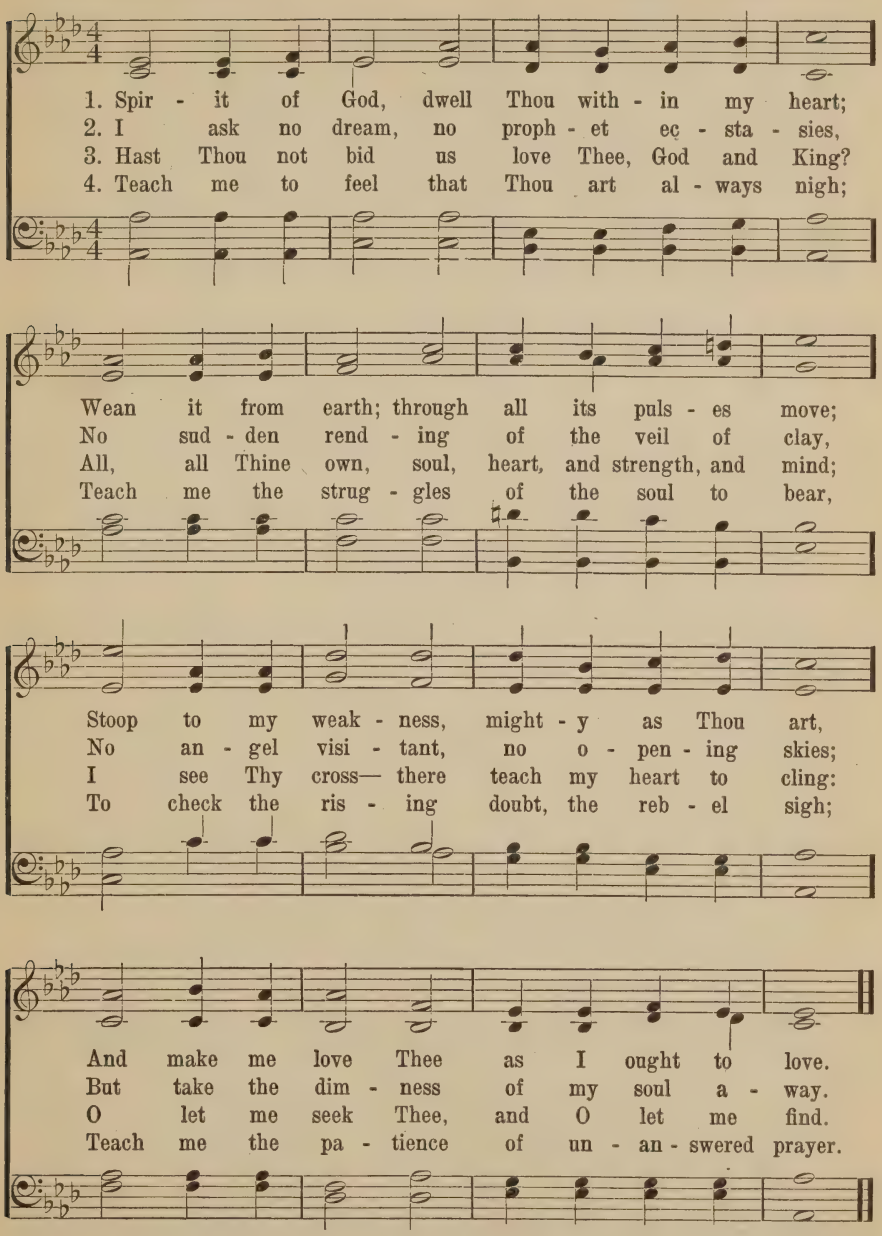
120 Spirit of God, Dwell Thou

ELLERS 10 10 10 10

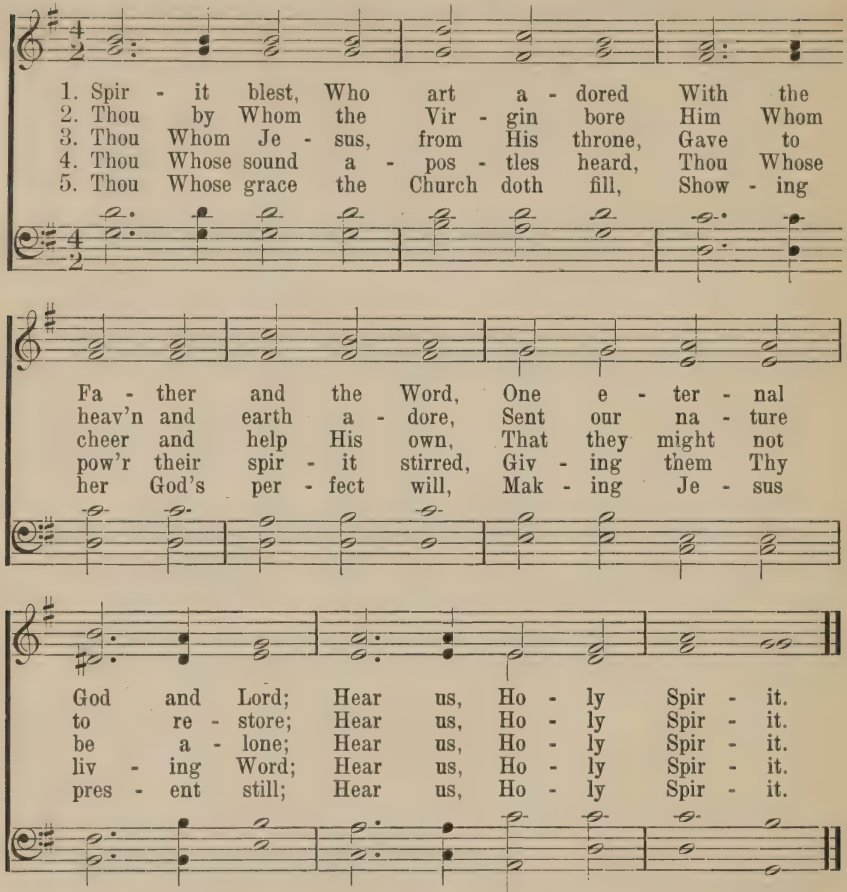
Rev. George Croly, 1854 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1869


1. Spir - it of God, dwell Thou with - in my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
No an - gel visi - tant, no o - pen - ing skies;
I see Thy cross— there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.

Verse 1, line 1 altered

121 Spirit Blest, Who Art Adored

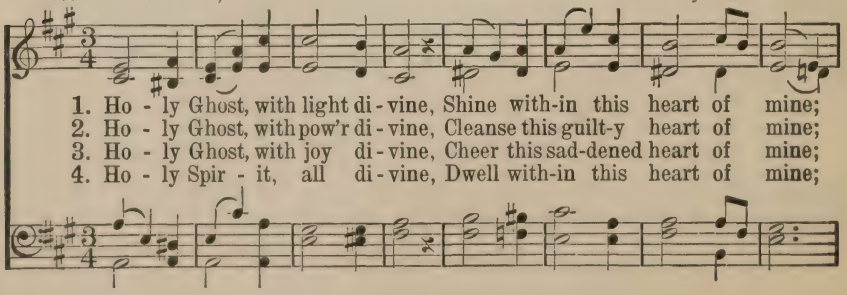
EVELYN 7 7 7 6

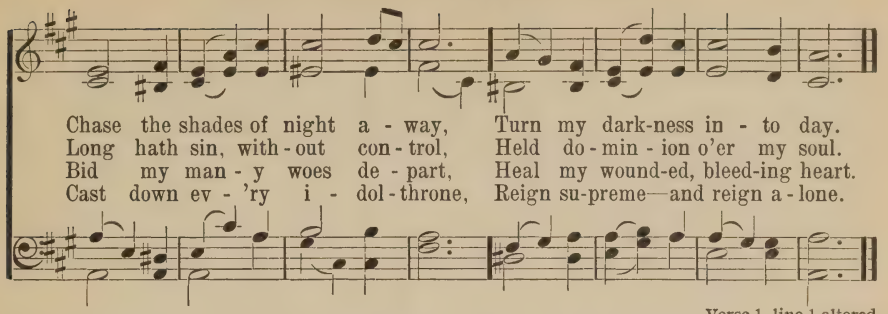
Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, (1836—) Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

1. Spir - it blest, Who art a - dored With the
2. Thou by Whom the Vir - gin bore Him Whom
3. Thou Whom Je - sus, from His throne, Gave to
4. Thou Whose sound a - pos - tles heard, Thou Whose
5. Thou Whose grace the Church doth fill, Show - ing
Fa - ther and the Word, One e - ter - nal
heav'n and earth a - dore, Sent our na - ture
cheer and help His own, That they might not
pow'r their spir - it stirred, Giv - ing them Thy
her God's per - fect will, Mak - ing Je - sus
God and Lord; Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
to re - store; Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
be a - lone; Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
liv - ing Word; Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
pres - ent still; Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.

122 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

MERCY 7 7 7 7

Rev. Andrew Reed, 1817 L. M. Gottschalk, 1854
Arr. by H. P. Main

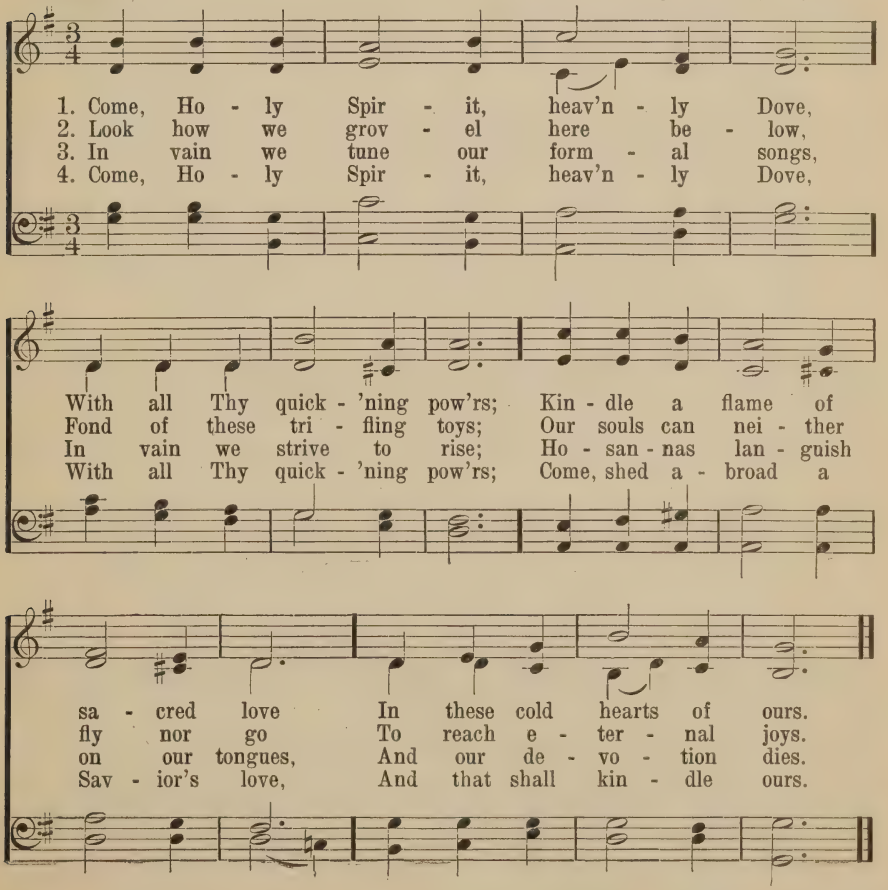

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine with-in this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol - throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

Verse 1, line 1 altered

123 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

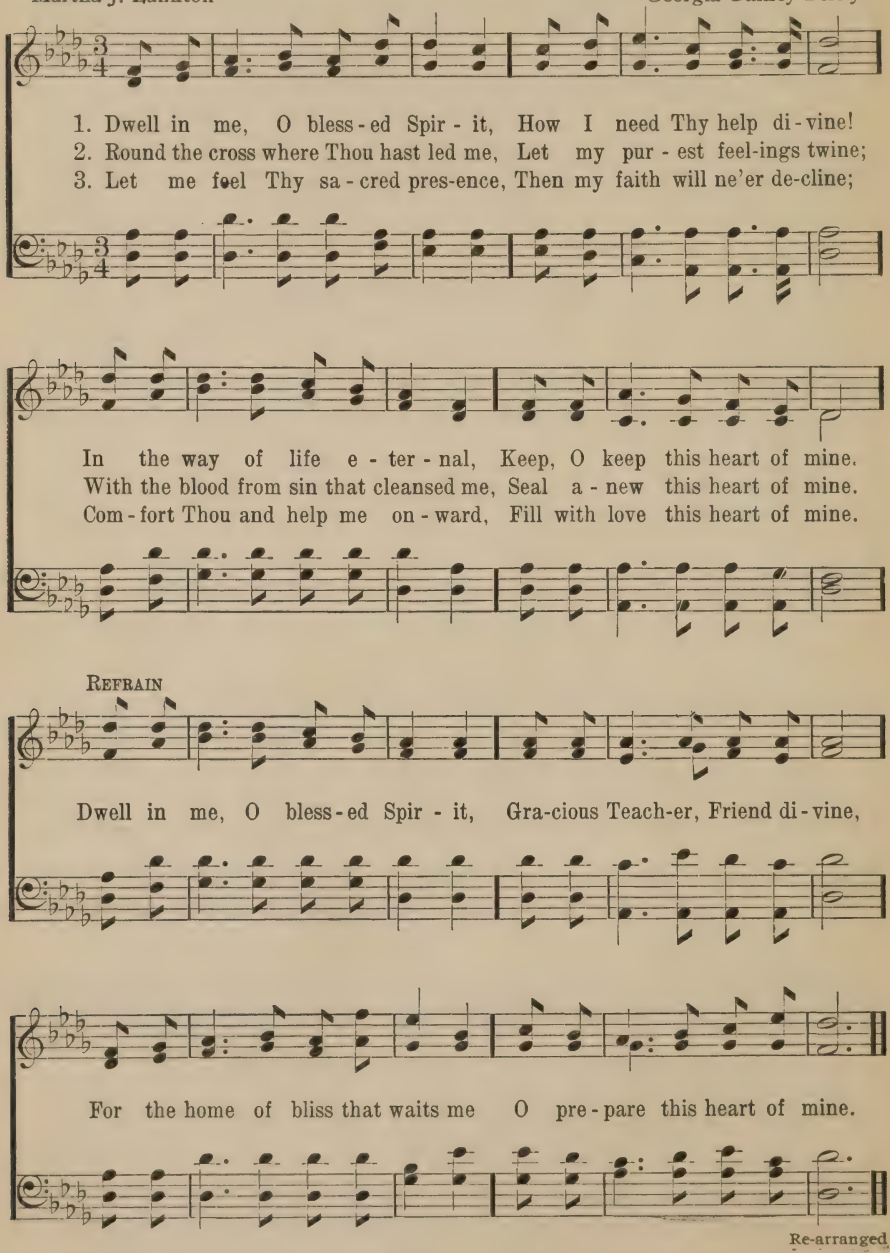
ST. AGNES C M

Isaac Watts, 1707 — John B. Dykes, 1866

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove,
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low,
3. In vain we tune our form - al songs,
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove,
With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of
Fond of these tri - fling toys; Our souls can nei - ther
In vain we strive to rise; Ho - san - nas lan - guish
With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Come, shed a - broad a
sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

124 Dwell in Me, O Blessed Spirit

DWELL IN ME 8 7 8 7, with Refrain

Martha J. Lankton — Georgia Guiney Berky


1. Dwell in me, O bless-ed Spir-it, How I need Thy help di-vine!
2. Round the cross where Thou hast led me, Let my pur-est feel-ings twine;
3. Let me feel Thy sa-cred pres-ence, Then my faith will ne'er de-cline;
In the way of life e-ter-nal, Keep, O keep this heart of mine.
With the blood from sin that cleansed me, Seal a-new this heart of mine.
Com-fort Thou and help me on-ward, Fill with love this heart of mine.
REFRAIN
Dwell in me, O bless-ed Spir-it, Gra-cious Teach-er, Friend di-vine,
For the home of bliss that waits me O pre-pare this heart of mine.

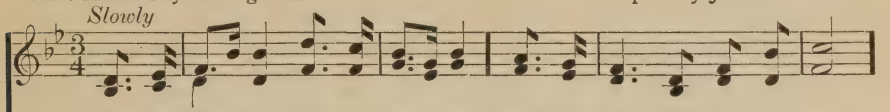
Re-arranged

125 Joys Are Flowing Like a River

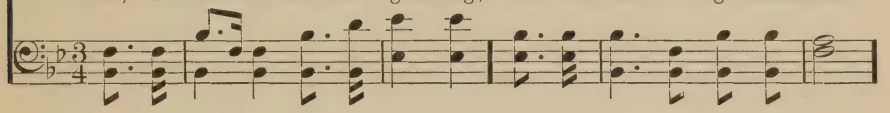
8 7 8 7, with Refrain

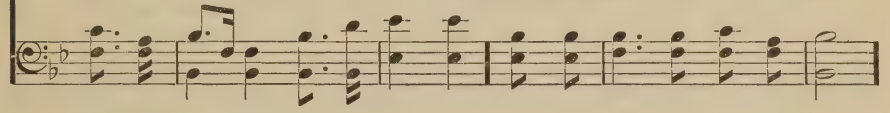
Mrs. Manie Payne Ferguson — W. S. Marshall, Adapted by James M. Kirk

Slowly

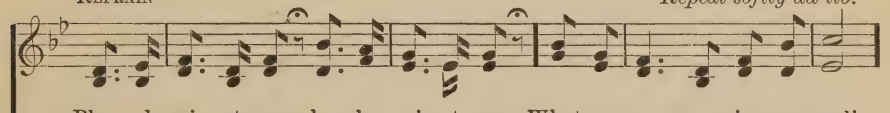


1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
2. Bring-ing life, and health and glad-ness All a - round this heav'n-ly Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
4. See, a fruit - ful field is grow-ing, Bless - ed fruits of right-eous-ness:



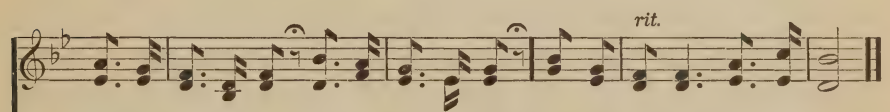
He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, Changed our wea - ri - ness to rest.
So God's Spir - it once was giv - en, When our Lord had gone on high.
And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der - ness.

REFRAIN

Repeat softly ad lib.



Bless-ed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui - et-ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul!

rit.



On the storm-y sea He speaks peace to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll!

Verse 3 altered

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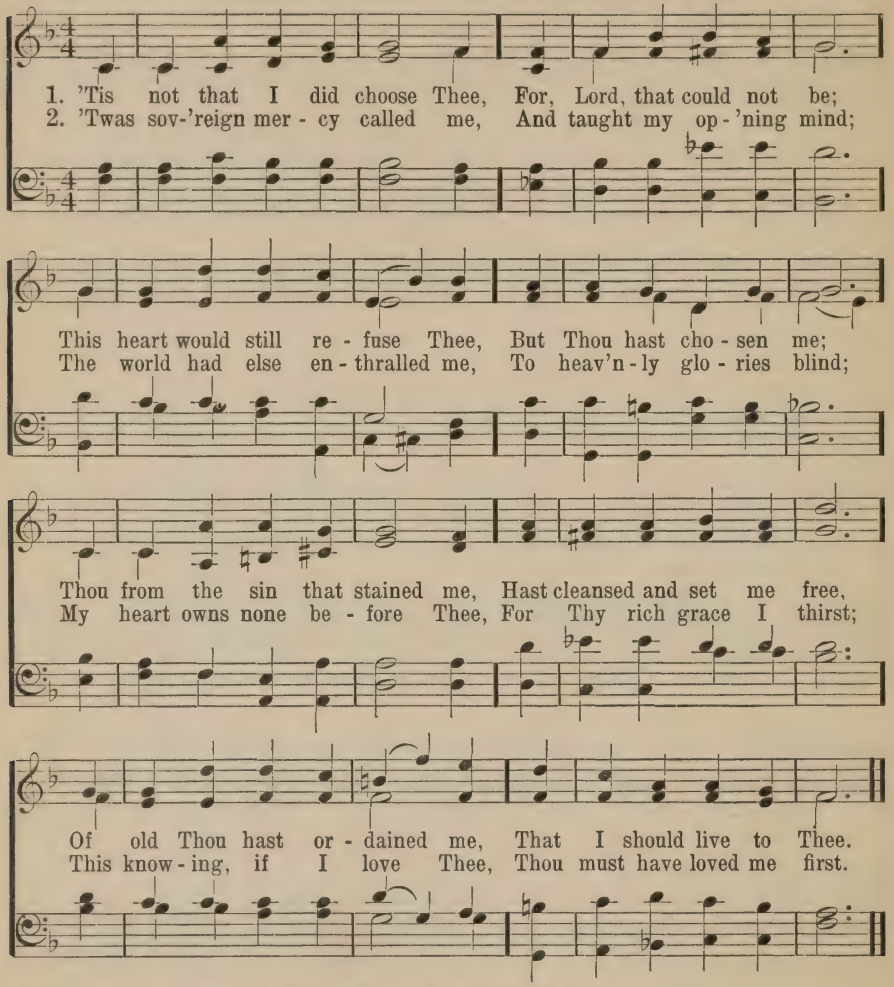
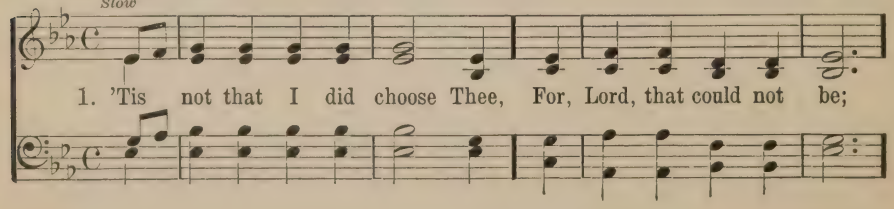
126 I 'Tis Not That I Did Choose Thee

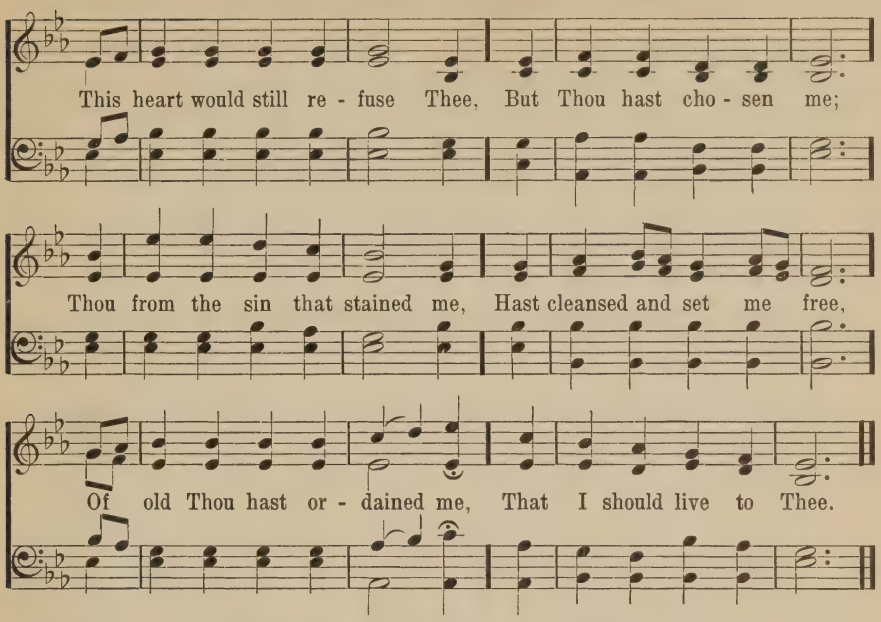
Josiah Conder, 1836 SAVOY CHAPEL 7 6 7 6 D J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887

1. 'Tis not that I did choose Thee, For, Lord, that could not be;
2. 'Twas sov-'reign mer - cy called me, And taught my op - 'ning mind;
This heart would still re - fuse Thee, But Thou hast cho - sen me;
The world had else en - thralled me, To heav'n - ly glo - ries blind;
Thou from the sin that stained me, Hast cleansed and set me free,
My heart owns none be - fore Thee, For Thy rich grace I thirst;
Of old Thou hast or - dained me, That I should live to Thee.
This know - ing, if I love Thee, Thou must have loved me first.

126 II 'Tis Not That I Did Choose Thee

Josiah Conder, 1836 CRUCIFIX 7 6 7 6 D Greek Melody

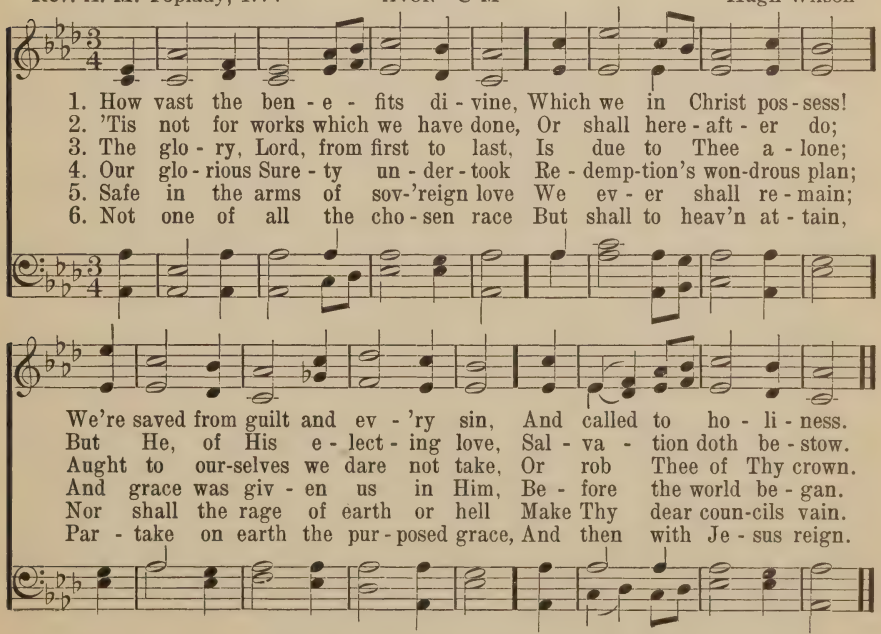


'Tis Not That I Did Choose Thee


This heart would still re - fuse Thee, But Thou hast cho - sen me;
Thou from the sin that stained me, Hast cleansed and set me free,
Of old Thou hast or - dained me, That I should live to Thee.

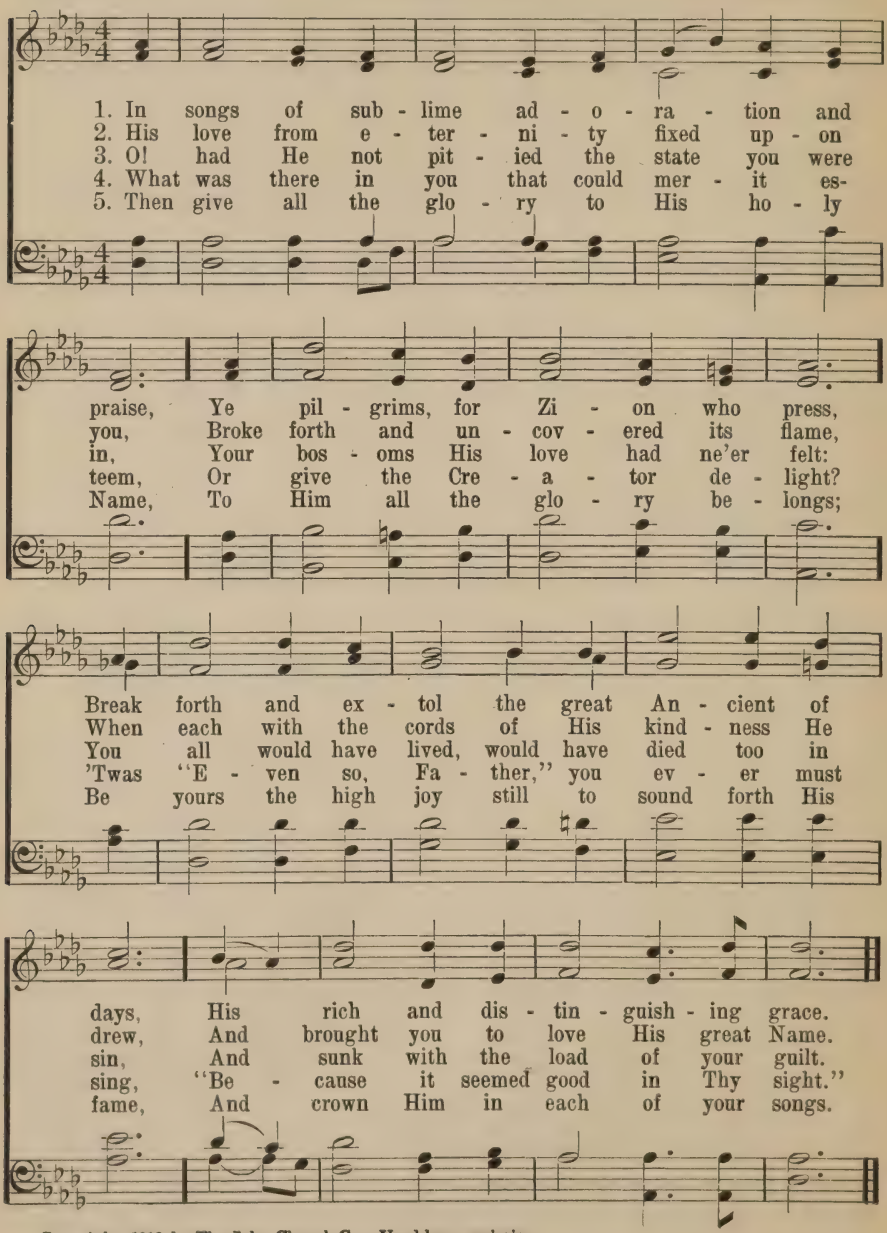
127 How Vast the Benefits Divine

Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1774 AVON C M Hugh Wilson


1. How vast the ben - e - fits di - vine, Which we in Christ pos - sess!
2. 'Tis not for works which we have done, Or shall here - aft - er do;
3. The glo - ry, Lord, from first to last, Is due to Thee a - lone;
4. Our glo - rious Sure - ty un - der - took Re - demp-tion's won-drous plan;
5. Safe in the arms of sov-'reign love We ev - er shall re - main;
6. Not one of all the cho - sen race But shall to heav'n at - tain,
We're saved from guilt and ev - 'ry sin, And called to ho - li - ness.
But He, of His e - lect - ing love, Sal - va - tion doth be - stow.
Aught to our-selves we dare not take, Or rob Thee of Thy crown.
And grace was giv - en us in Him, Be - fore the world be - gan.
Nor shall the rage of earth or hell Make Thy dear coun-cils vain.
Par - take on earth the pur - posed grace, And then with Je - sus reign.

128 In Songs of Sublime Adoration and Praise

("Distinguishing Grace")

Keen? 1787 IT IS WELL 11 8 11 9 P. P. Bliss, 1876

1. In songs of sub - lime ad - o - ra - tion and
2. His love from e - ter - ni - ty fixed up - on
3. O! had He not pit - ied the state you were
4. What was there in you that could mer - it es-
5. Then give all the glo - ry to His ho - ly
praise, Ye pil - grims, for Zi - on who press,
you, Broke forth and un - cov - ered its flame,
in, Your bos - oms His love had ne'er felt:
teem, Or give the Cre - a - tor de - light?
Name, To Him all the glo - ry be - longs;
Break forth and ex - tol the great An - cient of
When each with the cords of His kind - ness He
You all would have lived, would have died too in
'Twas "E - ven so, Fa - ther," you ev - er must
Be yours the high joy still to sound forth His
days, His rich and dis - tin - guish - ing grace.
drew, And brought you to love His great Name.
sin, And sunk with the load of your guilt.
sing, "Be - cause it seemed good in Thy sight."
fame, And crown Him in each of your songs.

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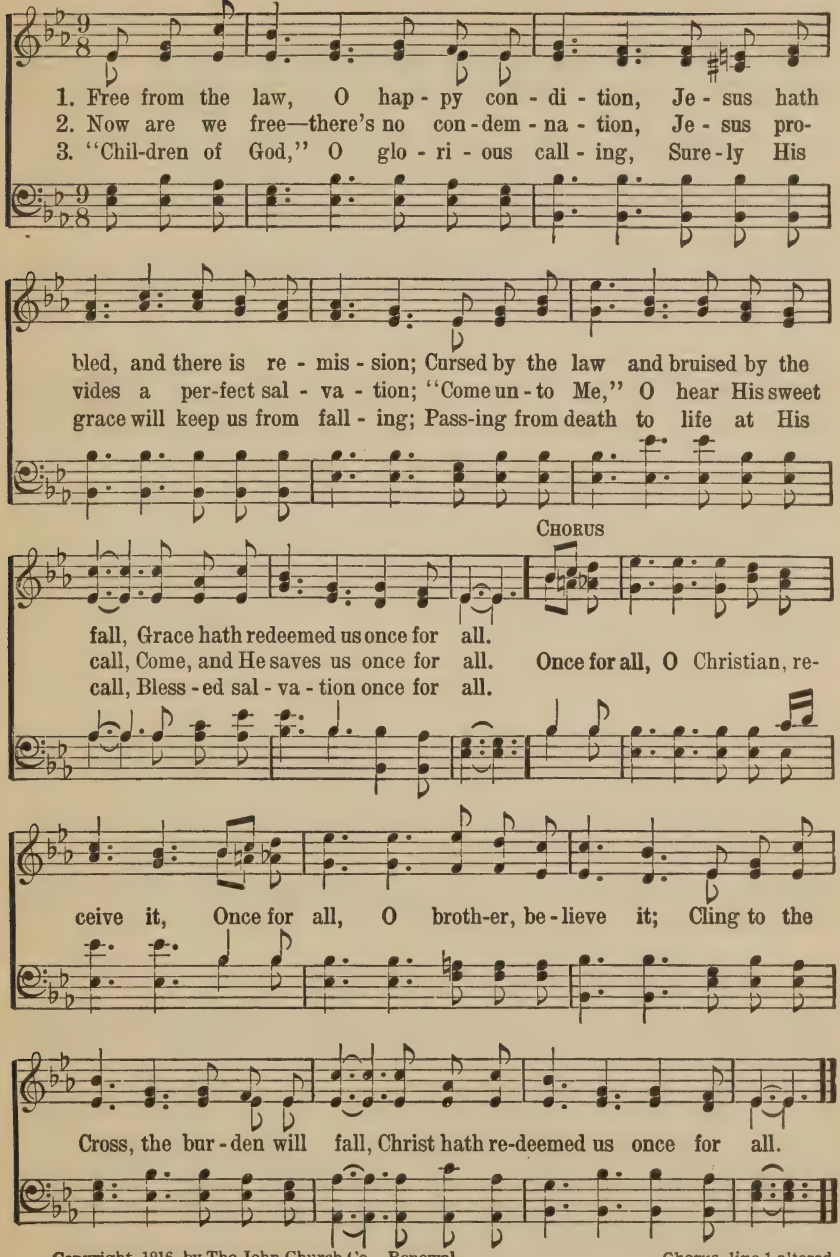
129 Free From the Law

P. P. Bliss, 1874 ONCE FOR ALL 10 10 9 8, with Chorus P. P. Bliss


1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath
2. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro-
3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His
bled, and there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the
vides a per-fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to Me," O hear His sweet
grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His
CHORUS
fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
call, Come, and He saves us once for all. Once for all, O Christian, re-
call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.
ceive it, Once for all, O broth-er, be - lieve it; Cling to the
Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.

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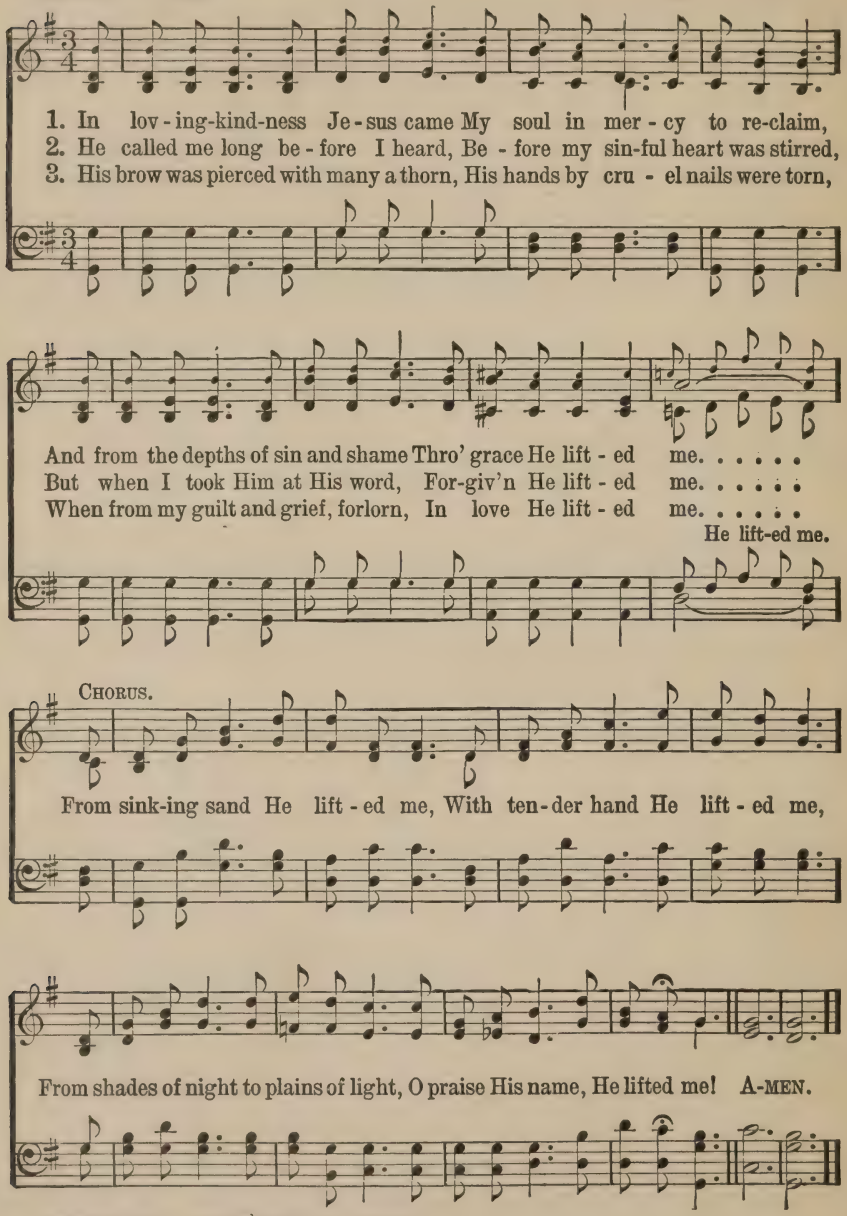
Chorus, line 1 altered

130 In Loving-Kindness Jesus Came

HE LIFTED ME 8 8 8 6, with Chorus

Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. In lov - ing-kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift - ed me. . . . . .
He lift-ed me.
CHORUS.
From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten-der hand He lift - ed me,
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me! A-MEN.

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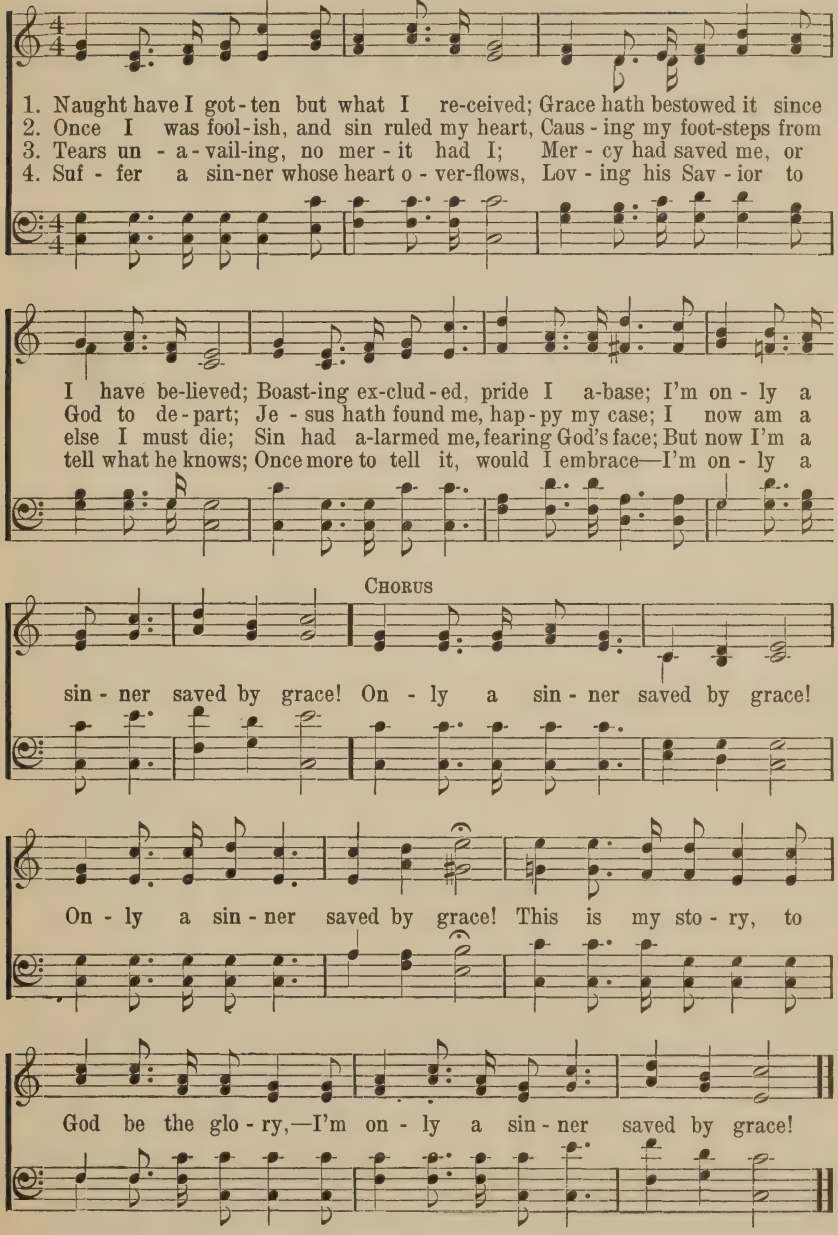
131 Naught Have I Gotten

James M. Gray ONLY A SINNER 10 10 9 9, with Chorus D. B. Towner

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath bestowed it since
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my foot-steps from
3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or
4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sav-ior to
I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm on-ly a
God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case; I now am a
else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fearing God's face; But now I'm a
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I embrace—I'm on-ly a
CHORUS
sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, to
God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

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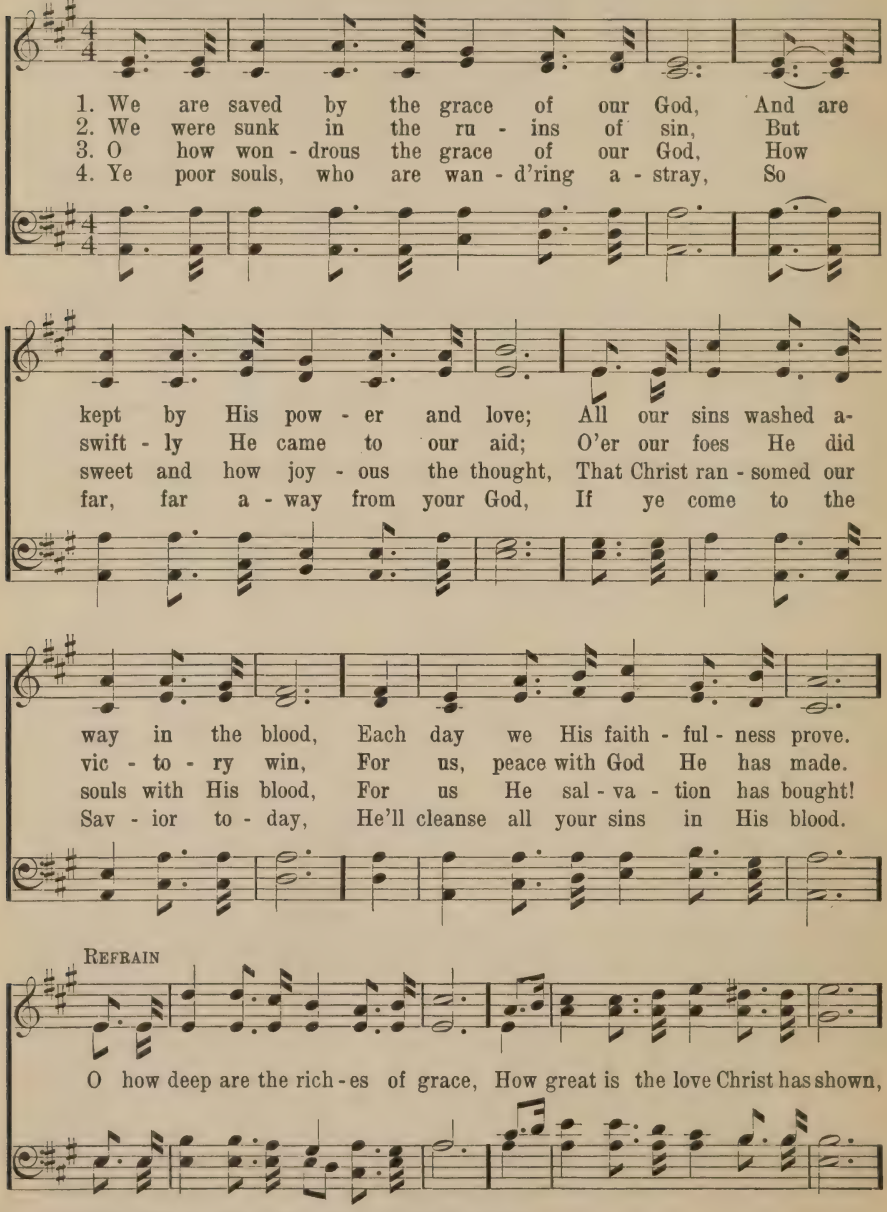
132 We Are Saved by the Grace of Our God

9 9 9 8, with Refrain

Mrs. W. J. Kennedy — J. Henry Showalter, 1899

1. We are saved by the grace of our God, And are
2. We were sunk in the ru - ins of sin, But
3. O how won - drous the grace of our God, How
4. Ye poor souls, who are wan - d'ring a - stray, So
kept by His pow - er and love; All our sins washed a-
swift - ly He came to our aid; O'er our foes He did
sweet and how joy - ous the thought, That Christ ran - somed our
far, far a - way from your God, If ye come to the
way in the blood, Each day we His faith - ful - ness prove.
vic - to - ry win, For us, peace with God He has made.
souls with His blood, For us He sal - va - tion has bought!
Sav - ior to - day, He'll cleanse all your sins in His blood.
REFRAIN
O how deep are the rich - es of grace, How great is the love Christ has shown,

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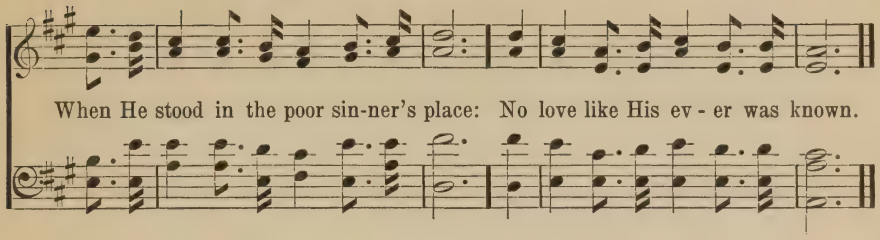
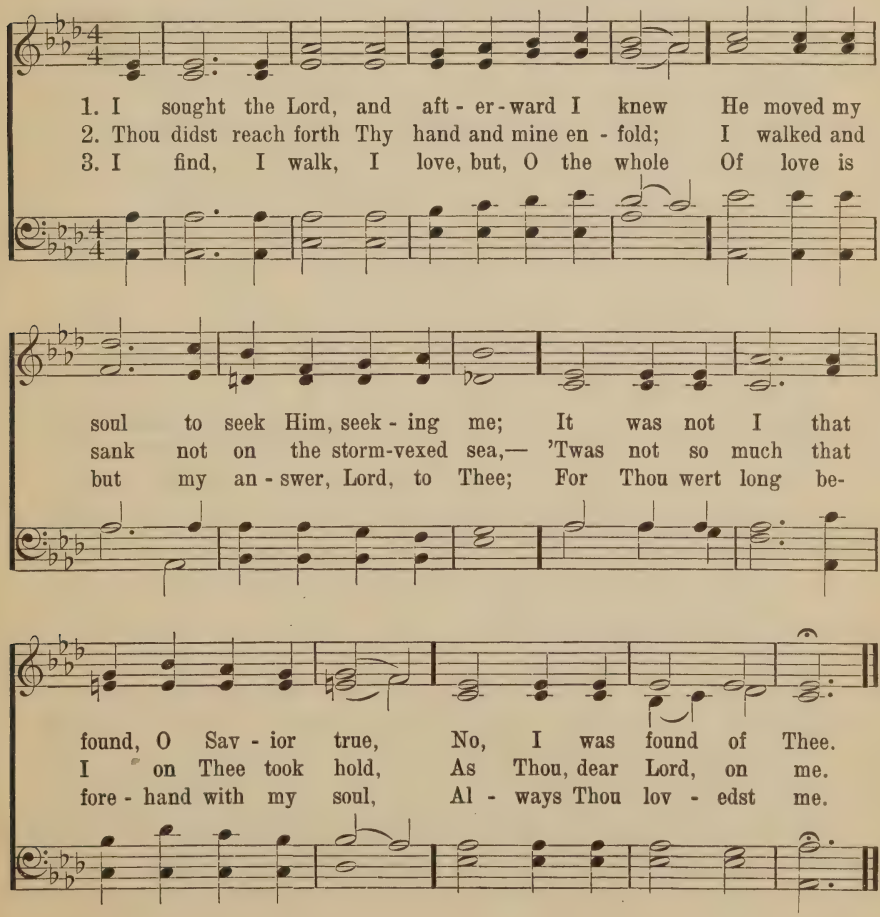
We Are Saved by the Grace of Our God



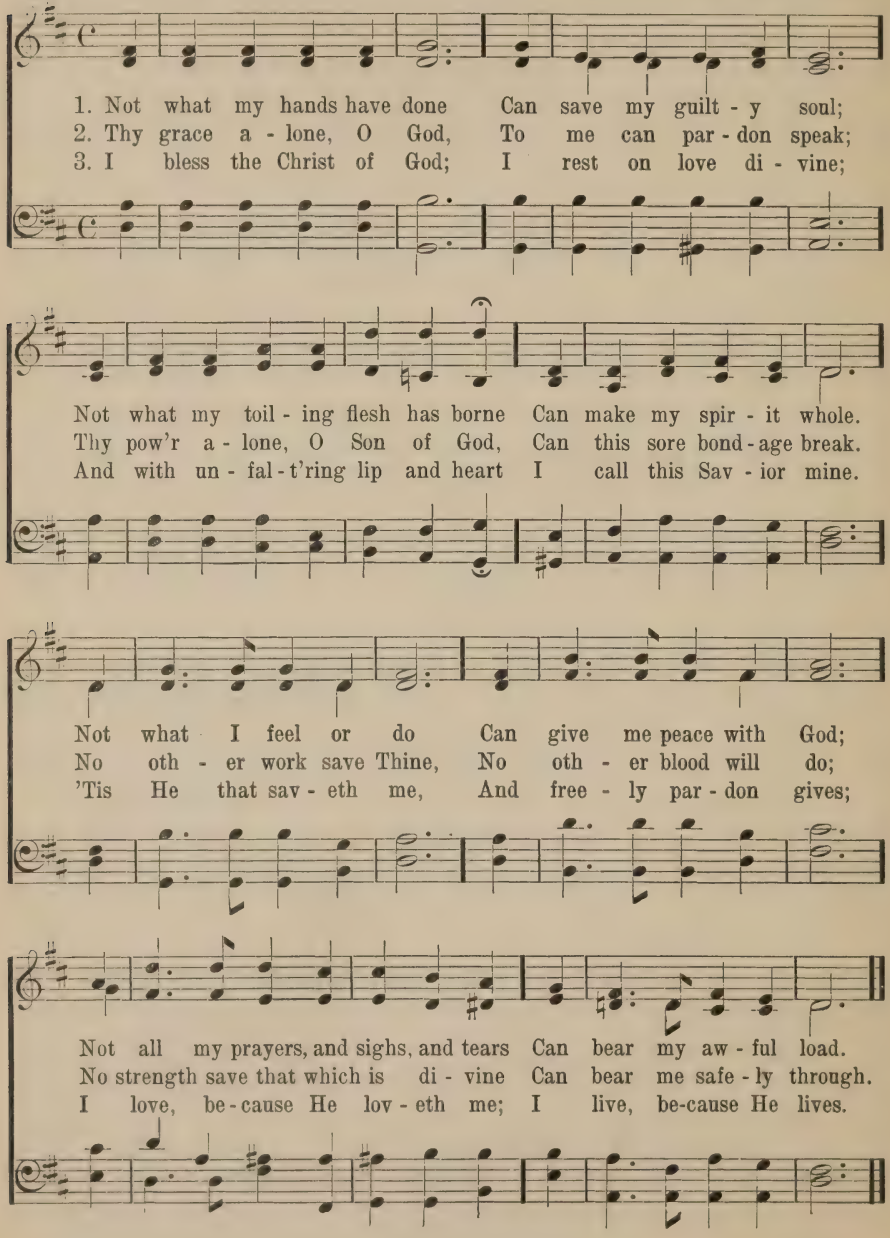
133 I Sought the Lord, and Afterward I Knew

PEACE 10 10 10 6

Anonymous c. 1904 George W. Chadwick, 1890

1. I sought the Lord, and aft - er - ward I knew He moved my
2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine en - fold; I walked and
3. I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole Of love is
soul to seek Him, seek - ing me; It was not I that
sank not on the storm-vexed sea,— 'Twas not so much that
but my an - swer, Lord, to Thee; For Thou wert long be-
found, O Sav - ior true, No, I was found of Thee.
I on Thee took hold, As Thou, dear Lord, on me.
fore - hand with my soul, Al - ways Thou lov - edst me.

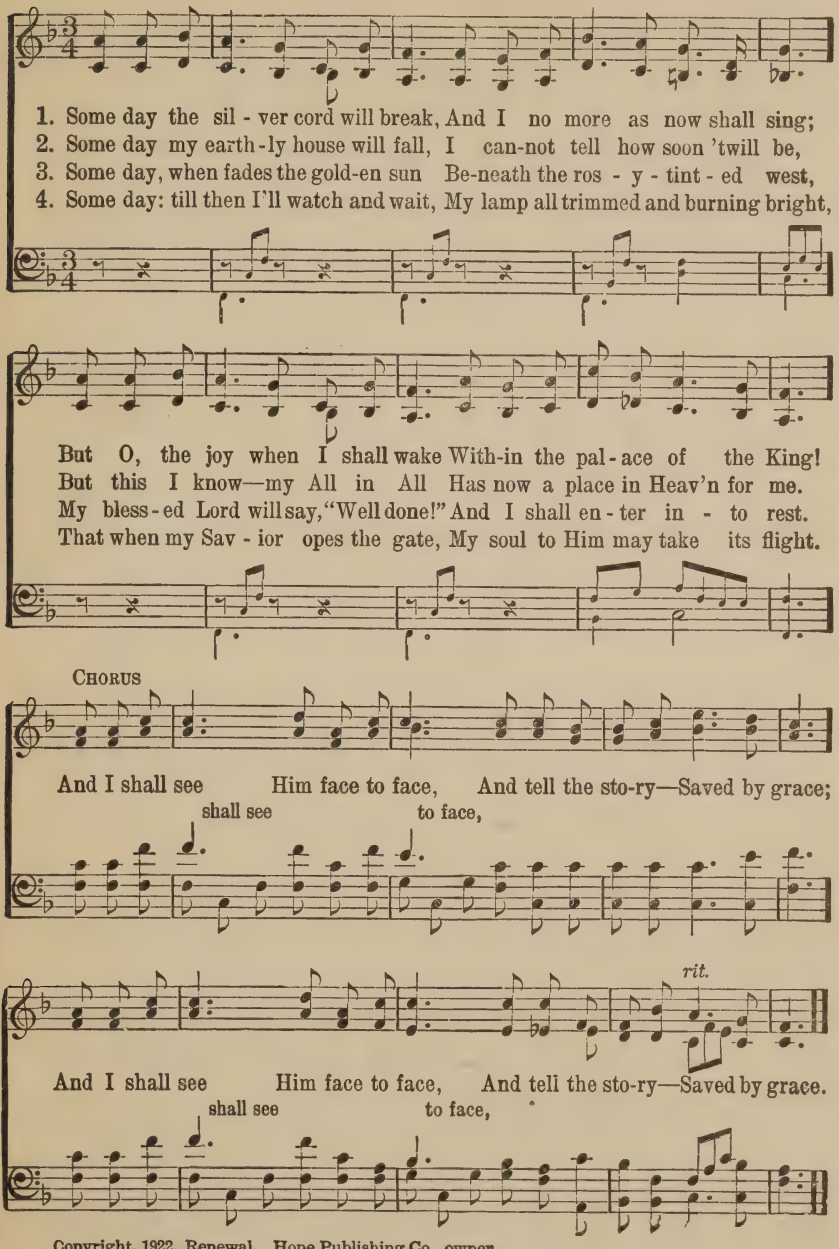
134 Not What My Hands Have Done

LEOMINSTER S M D

Rev. H. Bonar, 1862 G. W. Martin, 1862

1. Not what my hands have done Can save my guilt - y soul;
2. Thy grace a - lone, O God, To me can par - don speak;
3. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;
Not what my toil - ing flesh has borne Can make my spir - it whole.
Thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, Can this sore bond - age break.
And with un - fal - t'ring lip and heart I call this Sav - ior mine.
Not what I feel or do Can give me peace with God;
No oth - er work save Thine, No oth - er blood will do;
'Tis He that sav - eth me, And free - ly par - don gives;
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and tears Can bear my aw - ful load.
No strength save that which is di - vine Can bear me safe - ly through.
I love, be - cause He lov - eth me; I live, be - cause He lives.

135 Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

Fanny J. Crosby SAVED BY GRACE 8 8 8 8, with Chorus Geo. C. Stebbins


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,
But O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
CHORUS
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
shall see
to face,
rit.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.
shall see
to face,

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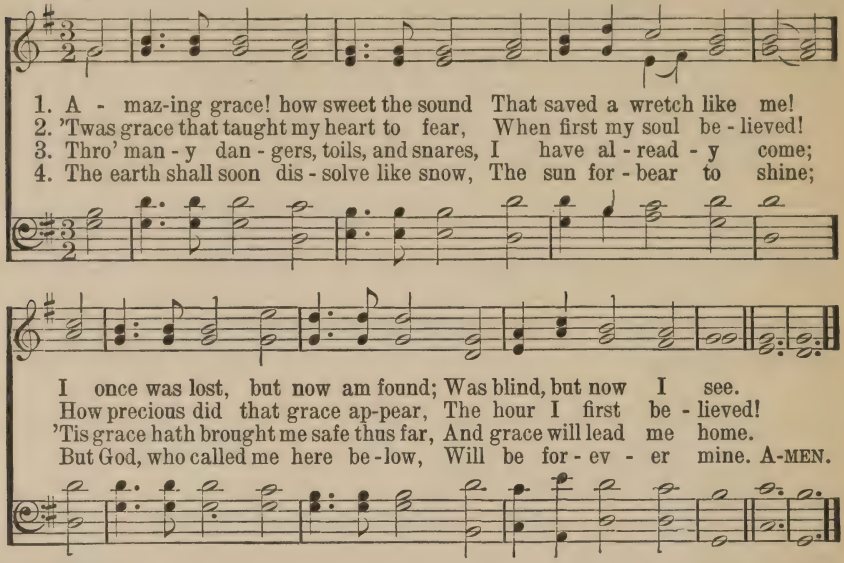
136 Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

ARLINGTON C M

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Arr. from Thomas A. Arne, 1762

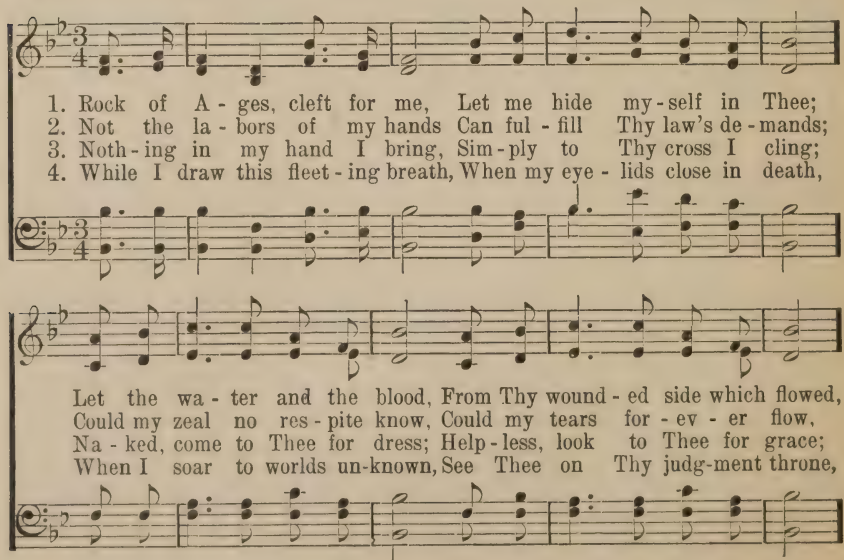

1. A - maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, When first my soul be - lieved!
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The earth shall soon dis - solve like snow, The sun for - bear to shine;
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How precious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
But God, who called me here be - low, Will be for - ev - er mine. A-MEN.

SALVATION
ATONEMENT

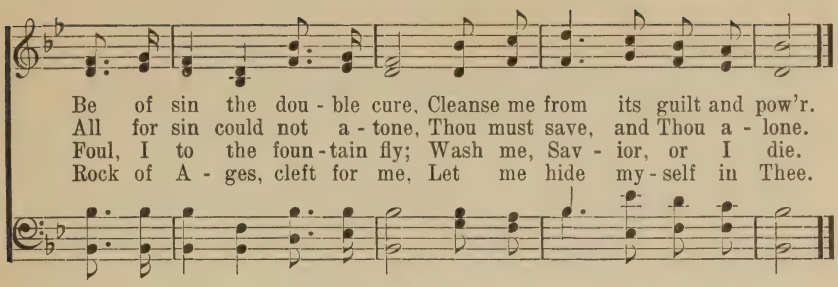
Verse 2, line 4 varied

137 Rock of Ages

Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776 — TOPLADY 7 7 7 7 7 7 — Thomas Hastings, 1830

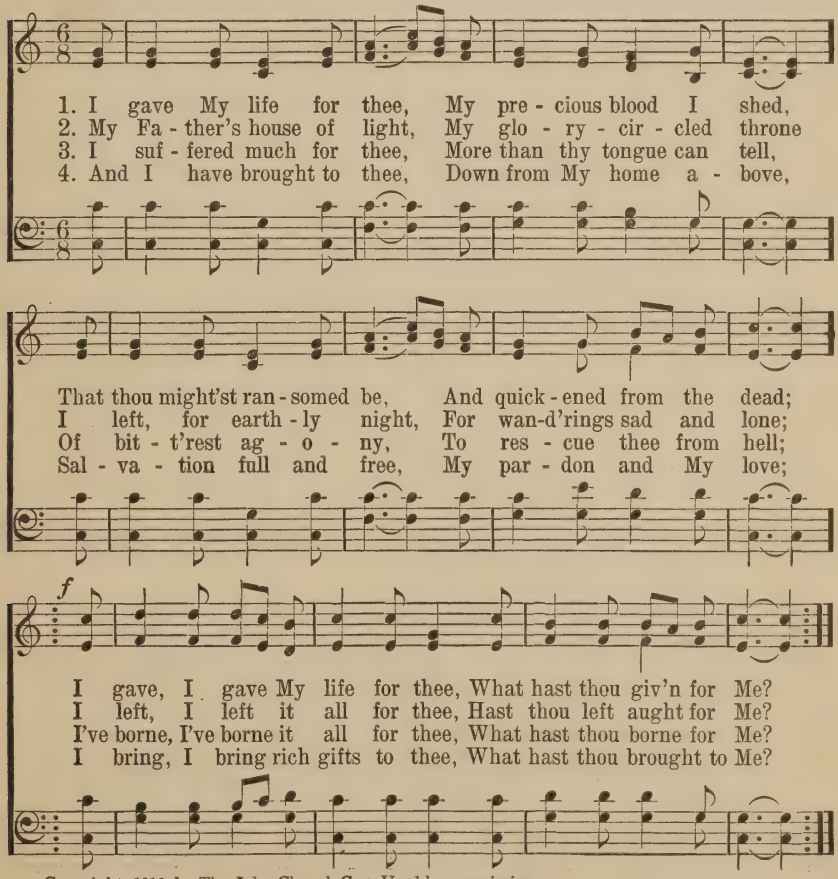

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

Rock of Ages


Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

138 I Gave My Life for Thee

Frances R. Havergal, 1858 6 6 6 6 8 6 P. P. Bliss


1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

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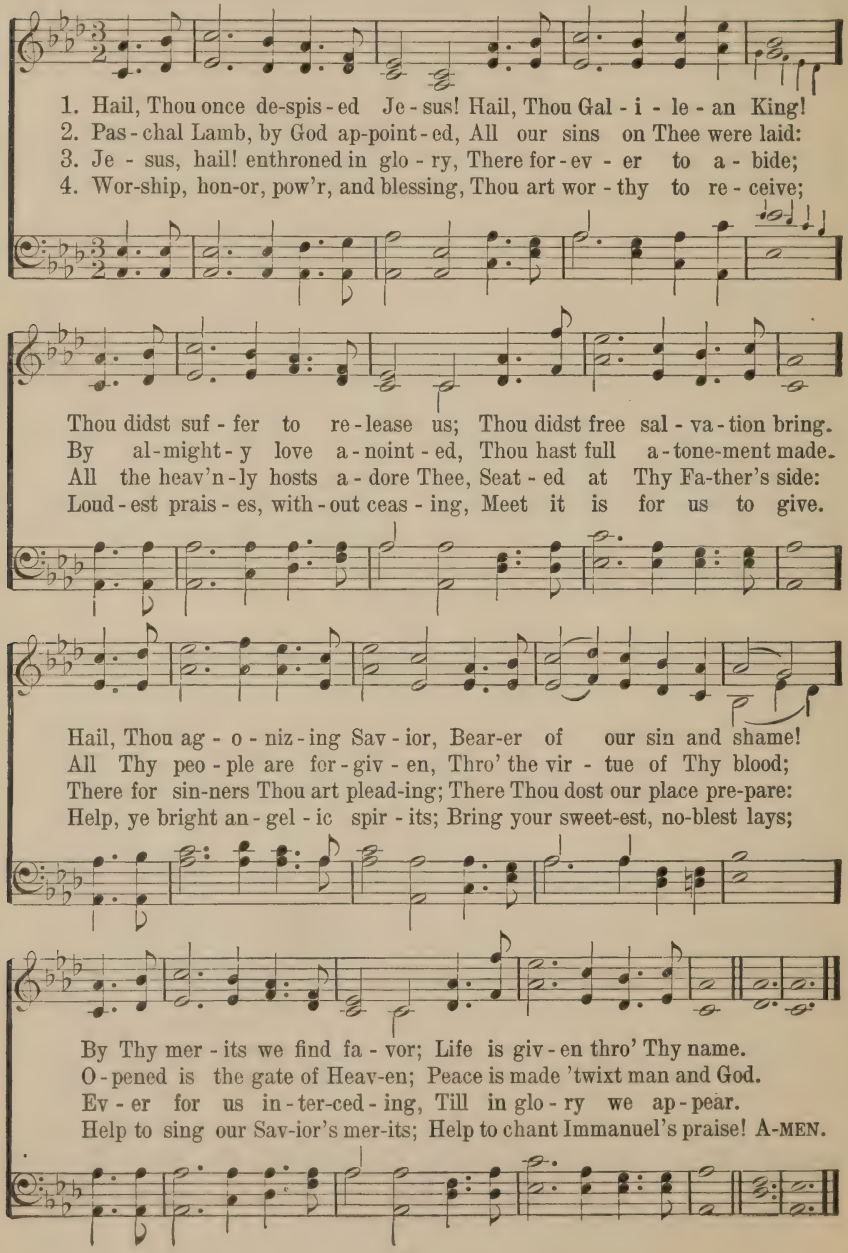
139 Hail, Thou Once Despised

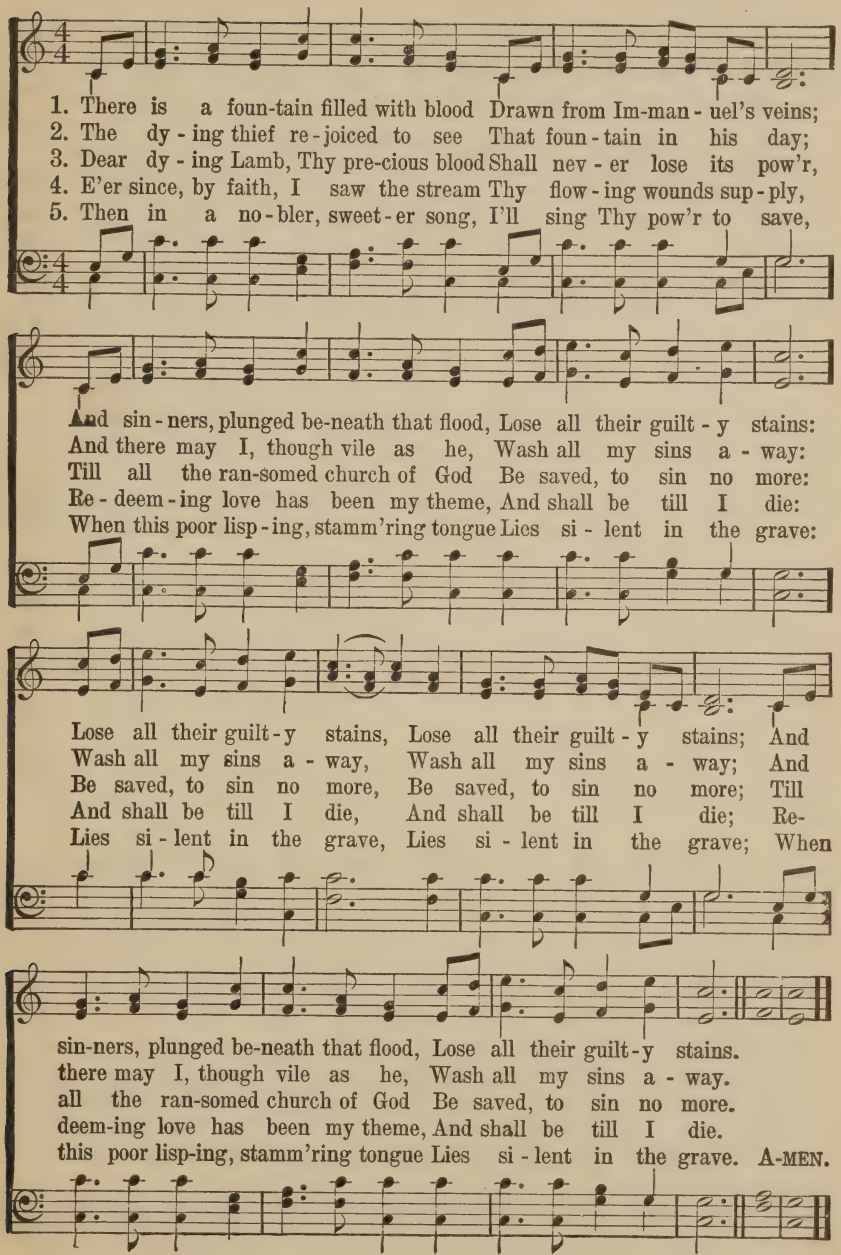
AUTUMN 8 7 8 7 D

Rev. John Bakewell, 1757. Alt. Arr. from Genevan Psalter, 1551


1. Hail, Thou once de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i-le-an King!
2. Pas-chal Lamb, by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on Thee were laid:
3. Je-sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide;
4. Wor-ship, hon-or, pow'r, and blessing, Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive;
Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
By al-might-y love a-noint-ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a-dore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Fa-ther's side:
Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.
Hail, Thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo-ple are for-giv-en, Thro' the vir-tue of Thy blood;
There for sin-ners Thou art plead-ing; There Thou dost our place pre-pare:
Help, ye bright an-gel-ic spir-its; Bring your sweet-est, no-blest lays;
By Thy mer-its we find fa-vor; Life is giv-en thro' Thy name.
O-pened is the gate of Heav-en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.
Help to sing our Sav-ior's mer-its; Help to chant Immanuel's praise! A-MEN.

140 There is a Fountain

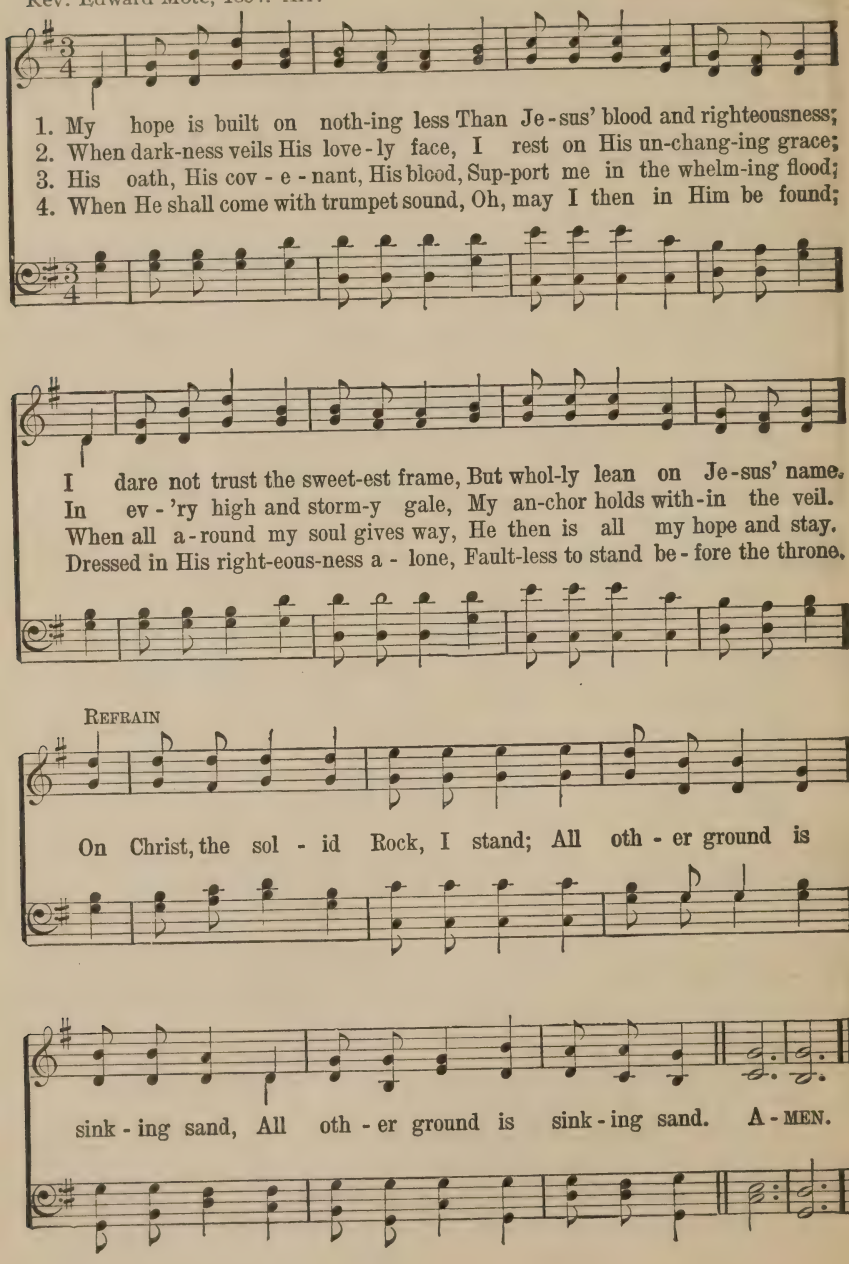
William Cowper, 1771 FOUNTAIN 8 6 8 6 6 6 8 6 Lowell Mason, 1830


1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave:
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When
sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave. A-MEN.

141 My Hope is Built

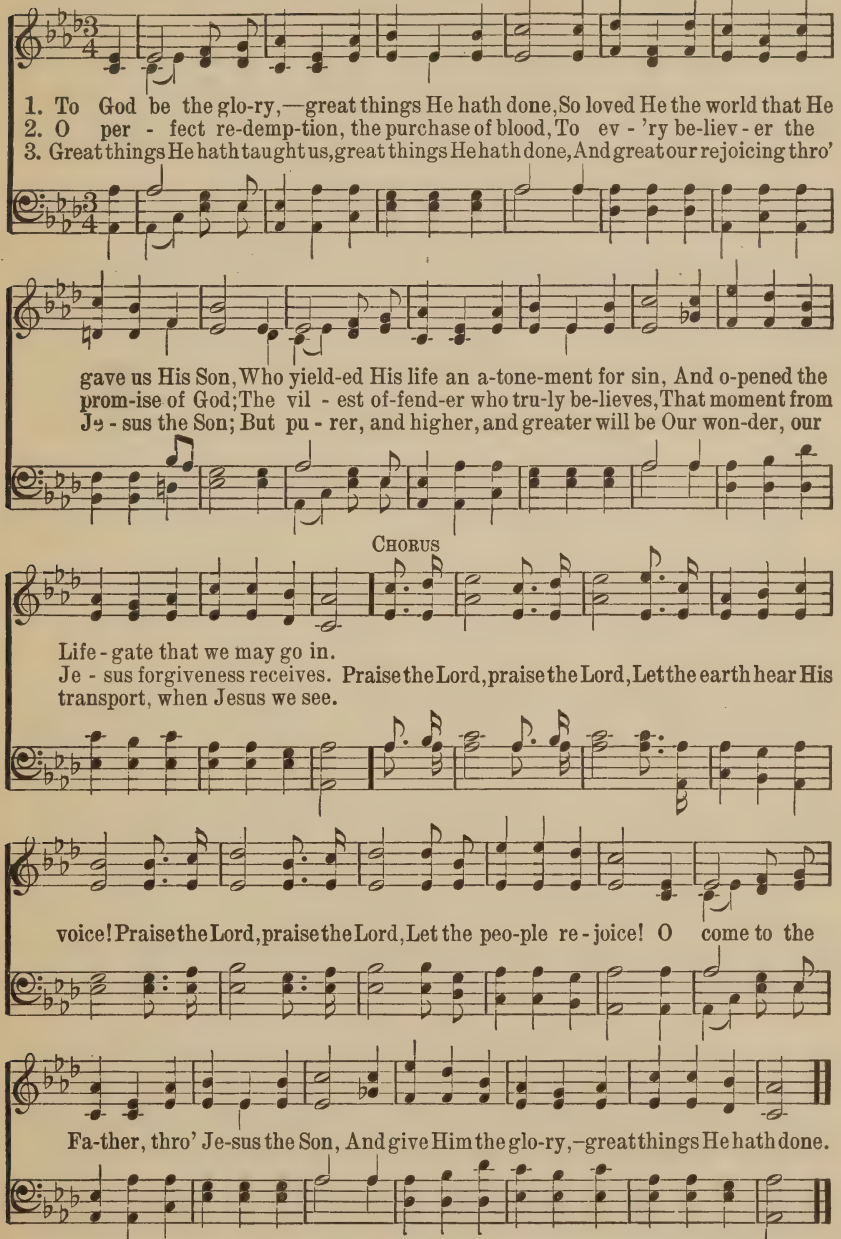
SOLID ROCK 8 8 8 8, with Refrain

Rev. Edward Mote, 1834. Arr. William B. Bradbury


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.
REFRAIN
On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is
sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand. A-MEN.

142 To God Be the Glory

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875 11 11 11 11, with Refrain W. H. Doane


1. To God be the glo-ry,—great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He
2. O per - fect re-demp-tion, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-liev - er the
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro'
gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the
prom-ise of God; The vil - est of-fend-er who tru-ly be-lieves, That moment from
Je - sus the Son; But pu - rer, and higher, and greater will be Our won-der, our
Chorus
Life - gate that we may go in.
Je - sus forgiveness receives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
transport, when Jesus we see.
voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the
Fa-ther, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry,—great things He hath done.

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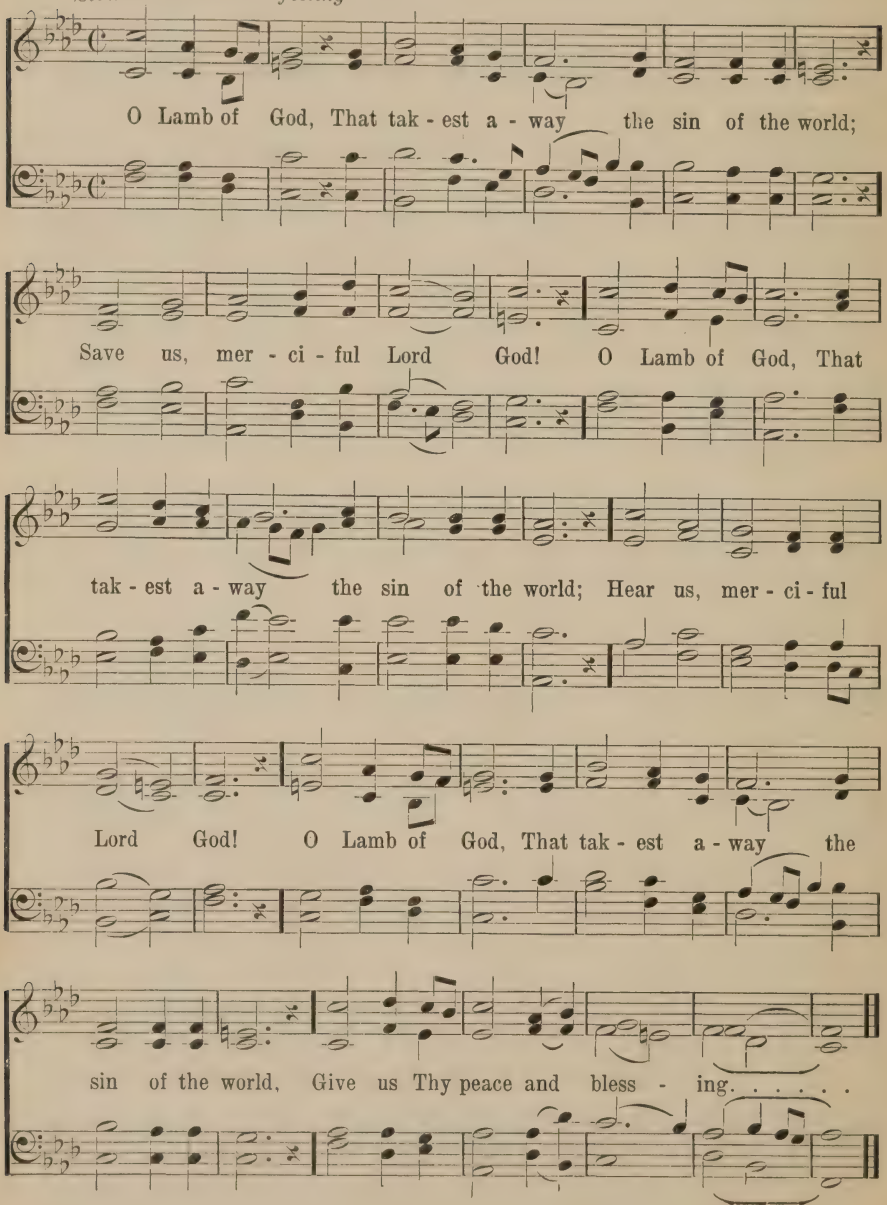
Verse 1, line 4, and verse 2, line 4 altered

143 O Lamb of God, That Takest Away

AGNUS DEI

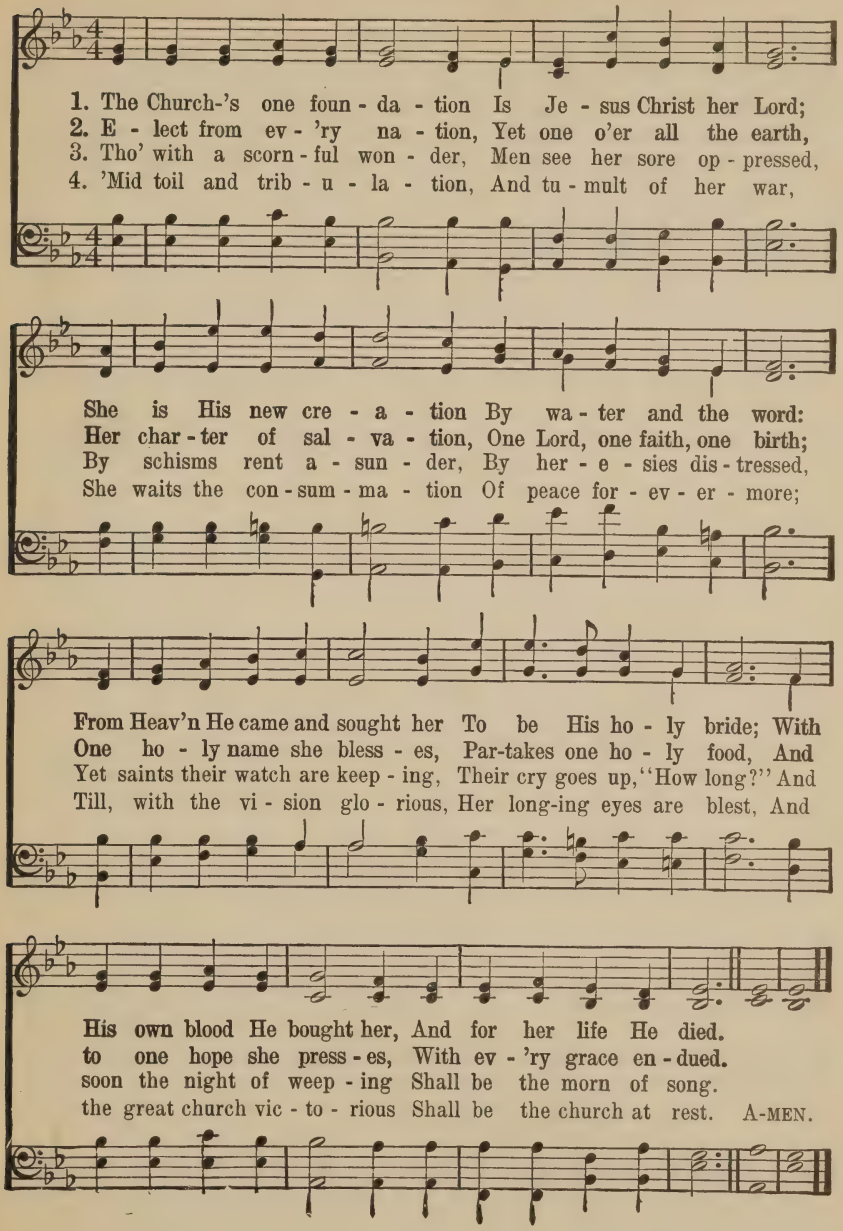
From the Latin (A. D. 492?)
Translated by G. Moultrie, 1864

Slow and with much feeling


O Lamb of God, That tak - est a - way the sin of the world;
Save us, mer - ci - ful Lord God! O Lamb of God, That
tak - est a - way the sin of the world; Hear us, mer - ci - ful
Lord God! O Lamb of God, That tak - est a - way the
sin of the world, Give us Thy peace and bless - ing. . . . . .

144 The Church's One Foundation

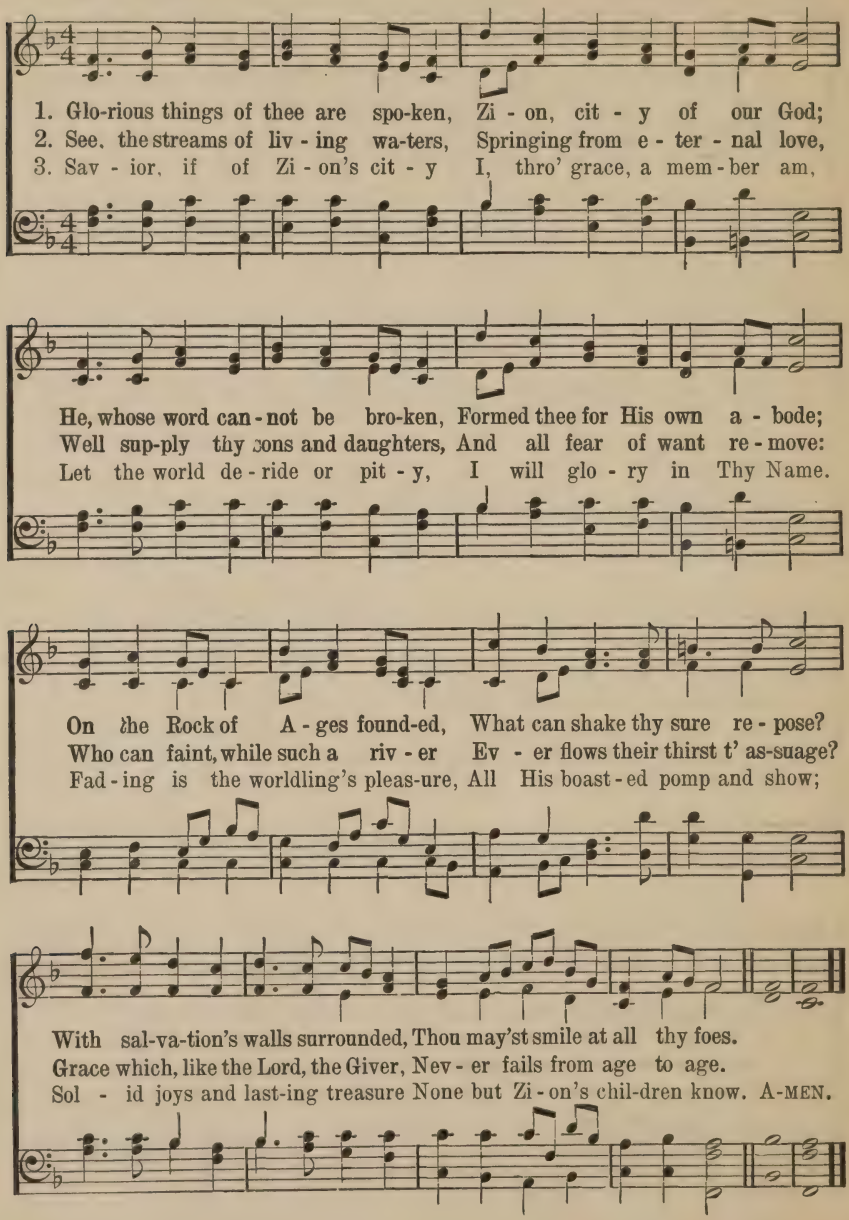
Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866 AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D Samuel S. Wesley, 1864


1. The Church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Tho' with a scorn - ful won - der, Men see her sore op - pressed,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
From Heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food, And
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?" And
Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long-ing eyes are blest, And
His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest. A-MEN.

145 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

AUSTRIAN HYMN 8 7 8 7 D

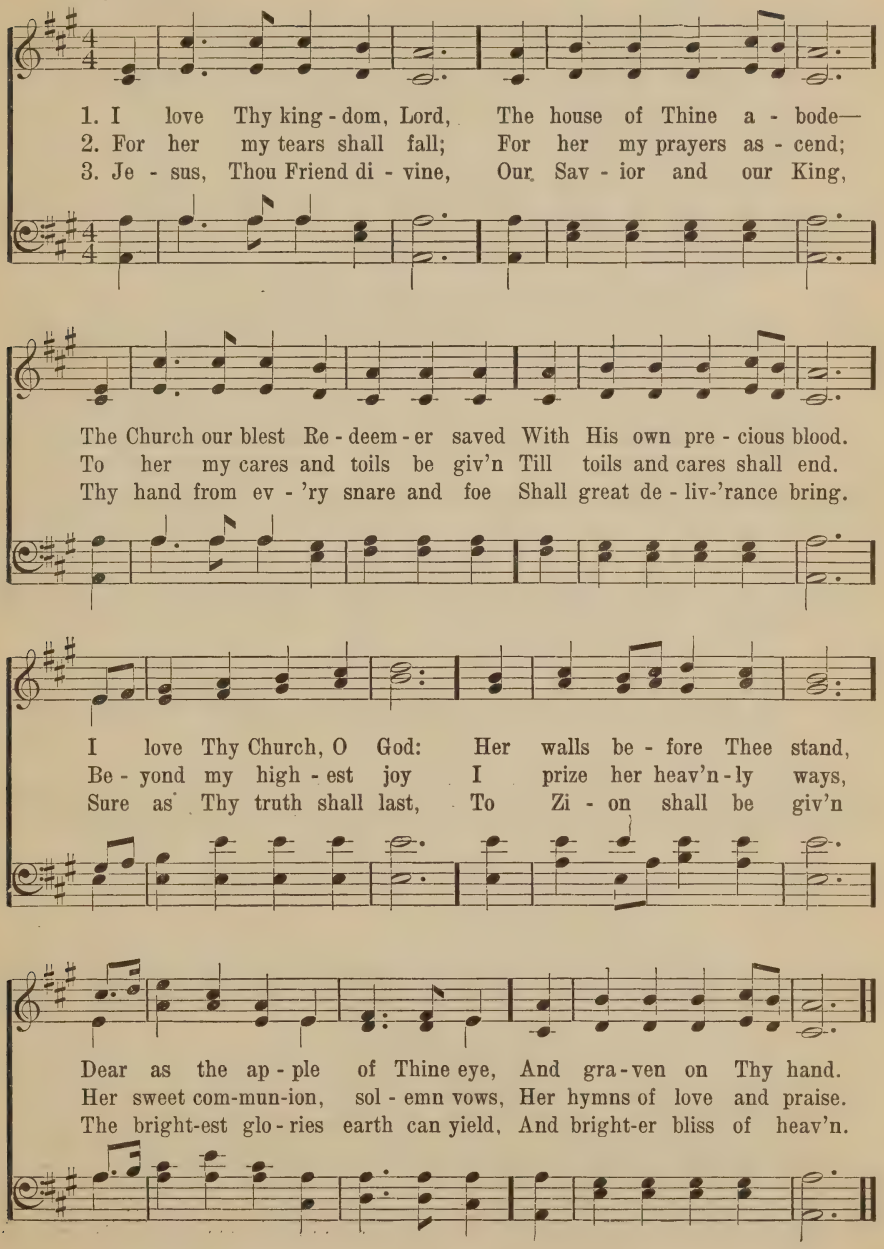
Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Francis J. Haydn, 1797


1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, thro' grace, a mem - ber am,
He, whose word can - not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy Name.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as-suage?
Fad - ing is the worldling's pleas-ure, All His boast - ed pomp and show;
With sal-va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver, Nev - er fails from age to age.
Sol - id joys and last-ing treasure None but Zi - on's chil-dren know. A-MEN.

146 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

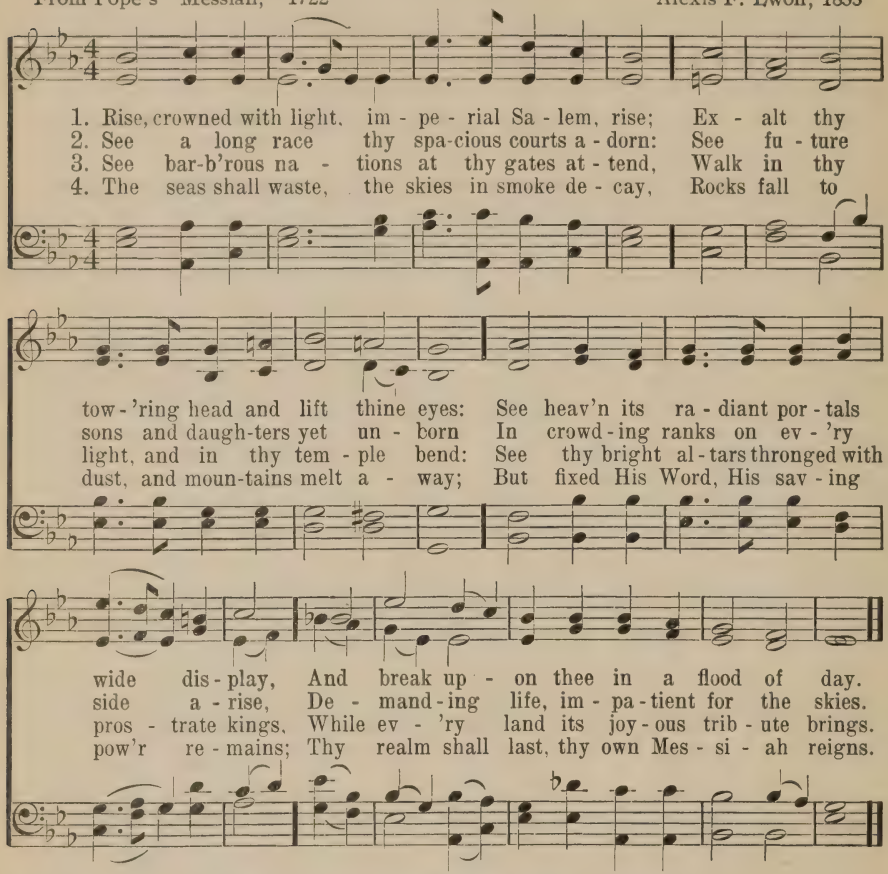
BEALOTH 6 6 8 6 D

Timothy Dwight, 1800 — Unknown


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode—
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - ior and our King,
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv-'rance bring.
I love Thy Church, O God: Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

147 Rise, Crowned with Light

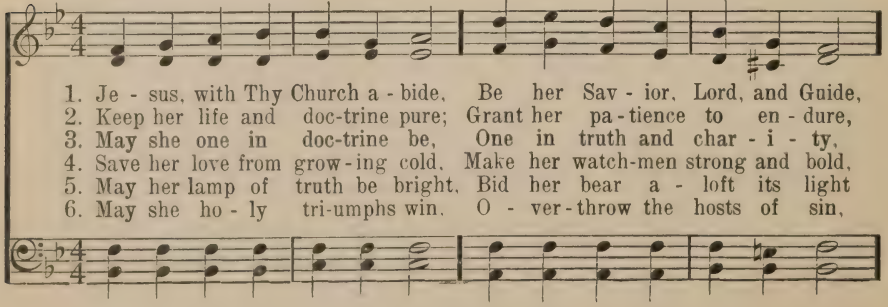
RUSSIAN HYMN 10 10 10 10

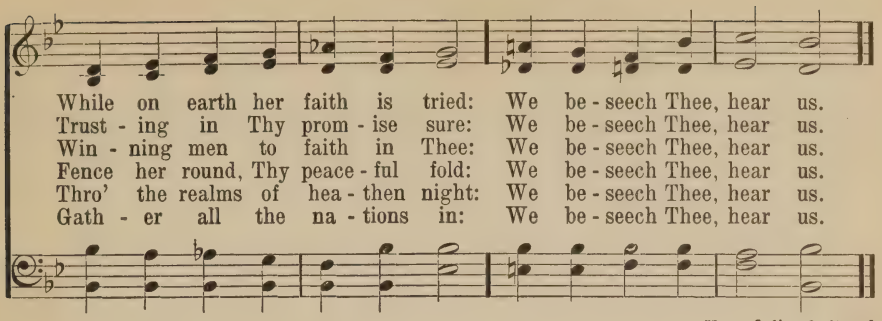
From Pope's "Messiah," 1722 — Alexis F. Lwoff, 1833

1. Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise; Ex - alt thy
2. See a long race thy spa-cious courts a - dorn: See fu - ture
3. See bar-b'rous na - tions at thy gates at - tend, Walk in thy
4. The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke de - cay, Rocks fall to
tow-'ring head and lift thine eyes: See heav'n its ra - diant por - tals
sons and daugh-ters yet un - born In crowd - ing ranks on ev - 'ry
light, and in thy tem - ple bend: See thy bright al - tars thronged with
dust, and moun-tains melt a - way; But fixed His Word, His sav - ing
wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day.
side a - rise, De - mand - ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies.
pros - trate kings, While ev - 'ry land its joy - ous trib - ute brings.
pow'r re - mains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Mes - si - ah reigns.

148 Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

HERVEY'S LITANY 7 7 7 6

Thomas B. Pollock, 1875 — Frederic A. J. Hervey, 1875


1. Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - ior, Lord, and Guide,
2. Keep her life and doc-trine pure; Grant her pa - tience to en - dure,
3. May she one in doc-trine be, One in truth and char - i - ty,
4. Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watch-men strong and bold,
5. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light
6. May she ho - ly tri-umphs win, O - ver-throw the hosts of sin,

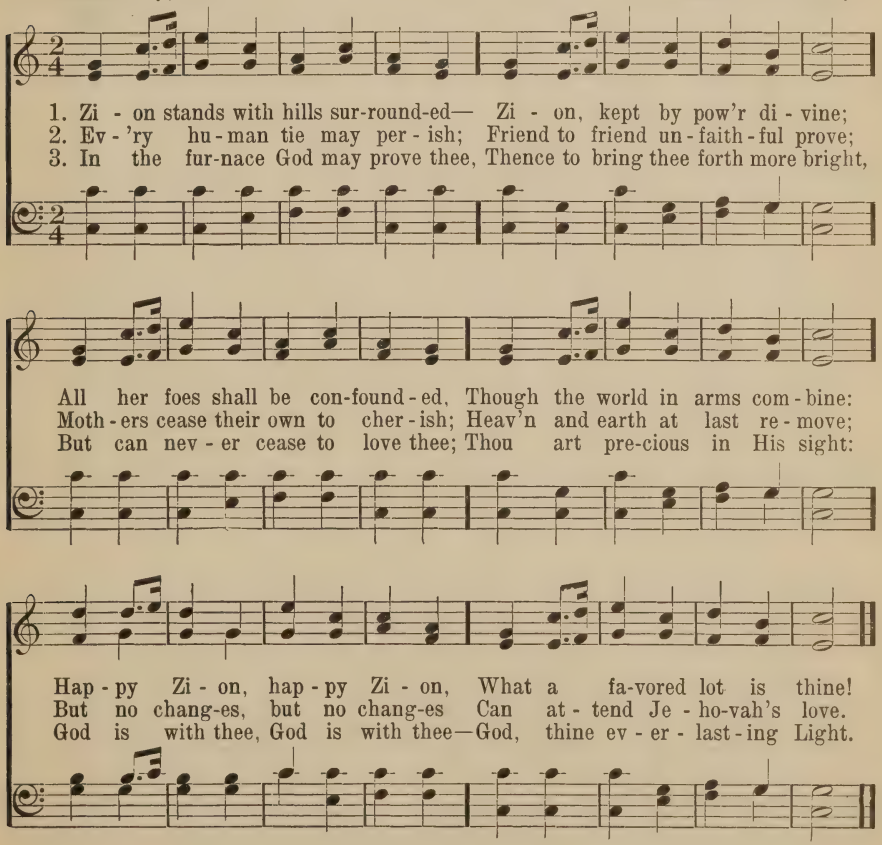
Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Trust - ing in Thy prom - ise sure: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Win - ning men to faith in Thee: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Fence her round, Thy peace - ful fold: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Thro' the realms of hea - then night: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Gath - er all the na - tions in: We be - seech Thee, hear us.

Verse 3, line 3 altered

149 Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded

HAPPY ZION 8 7 8 7 8 7

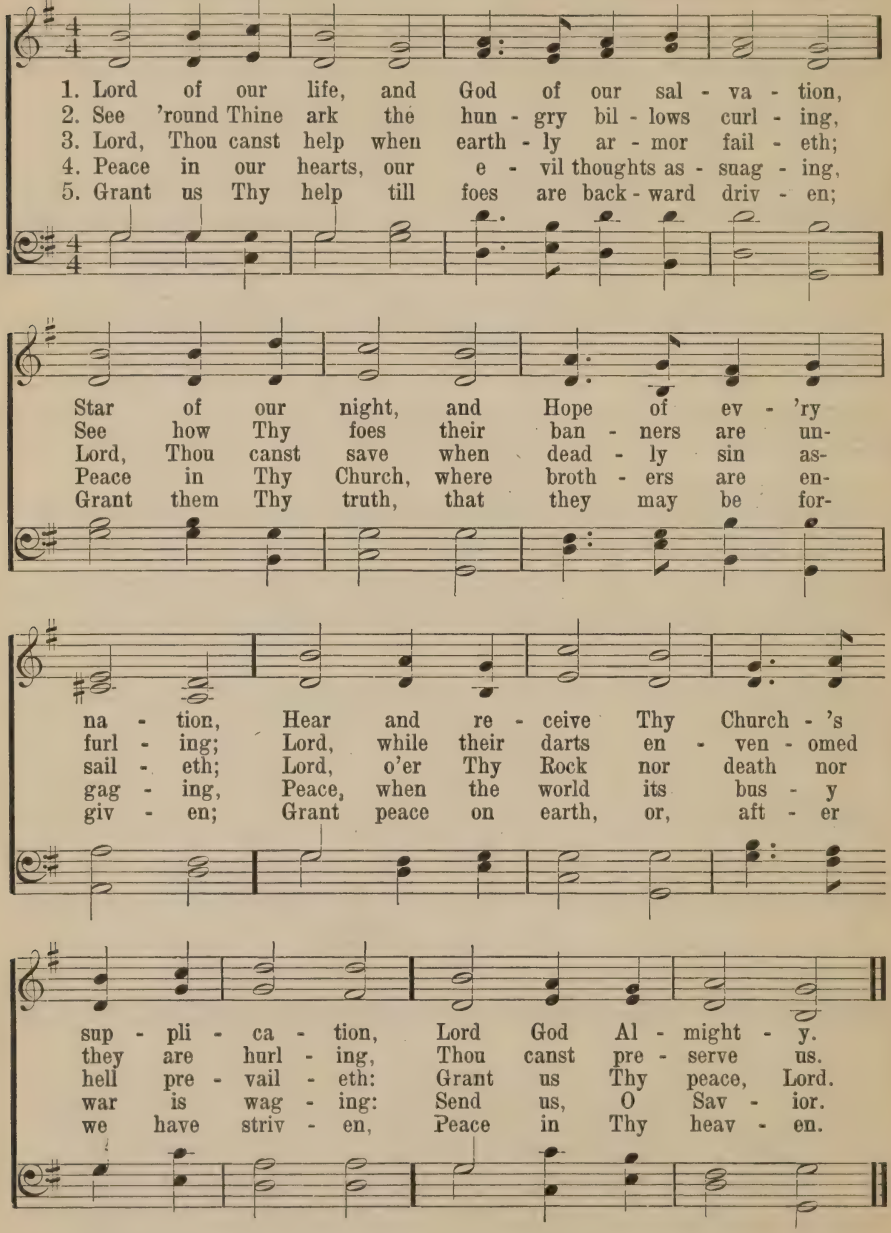
Thomas Kelly, 1806 — Isaac B. Woodbury


1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed— Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine;
2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un - faith - ful prove;
3. In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
All her foes shall be con-found - ed, Though the world in arms com - bine:
Moth - ers cease their own to cher - ish; Heav'n and earth at last re - move;
But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in His sight:
Hap - py Zi - on, hap - py Zi - on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!
But no chang-es, but no chang-es Can at - tend Je - ho-vah's love.
God is with thee, God is with thee—God, thine ev - er - last - ing Light.

150 Lord of Our Life

DIVA SERVATRIX 11 11 11 5

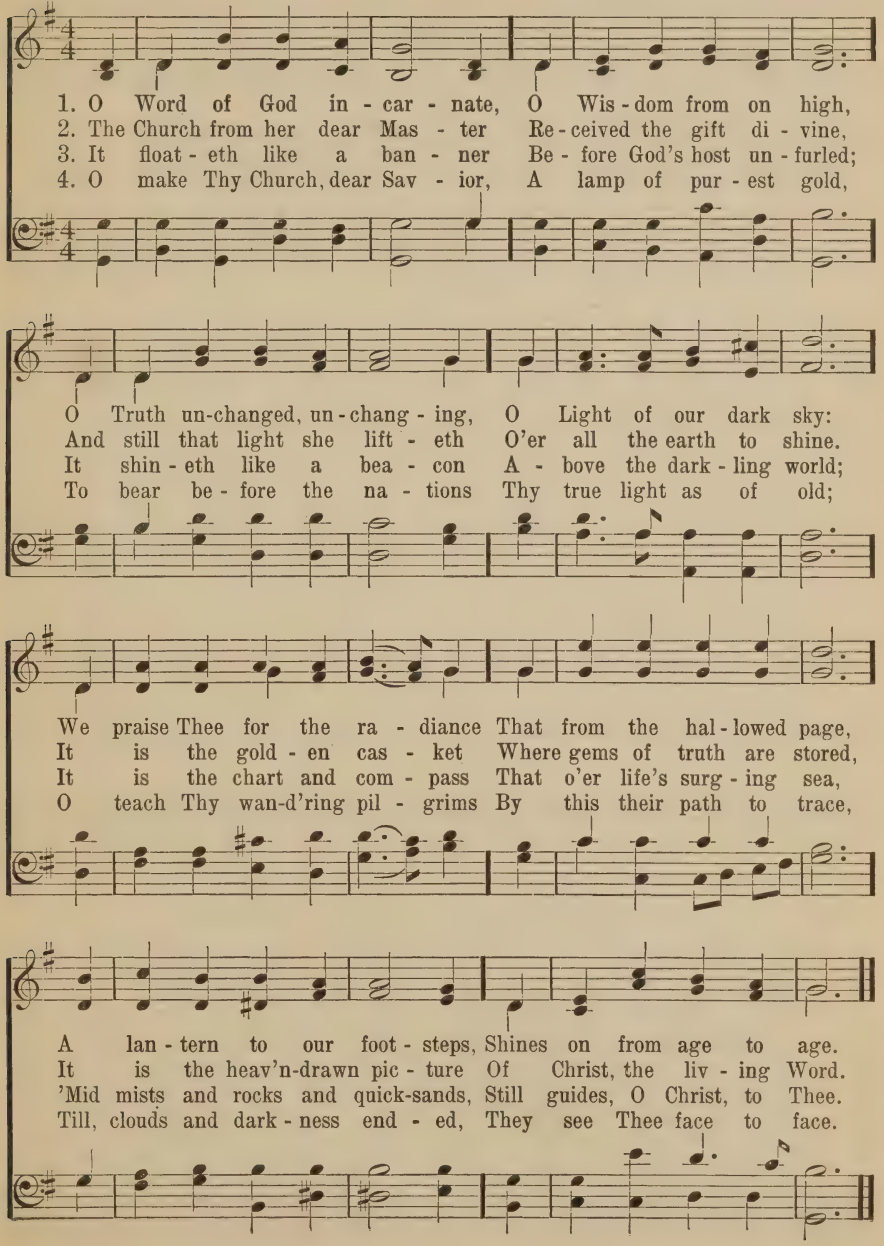
M. A. von Löwenstern, 1644
Tr. by Philip Pusey, 1840

Bayeux Church Melody

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion,
2. See 'round Thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing,
3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth;
4. Peace in our hearts, our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing,
5. Grant us Thy help till foes are back - ward driv - en;
Star of our night, and Hope of ev - 'ry
See how Thy foes their ban - ners are un-
Lord, Thou canst save when dead - ly sin as-
Peace in Thy Church, where broth - ers are en-
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be for-
na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy Church - 's
furl - ing; Lord, while their darts en - ven - omed
sail - eth; Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor
gag - ing, Peace, when the world its bus - y
giv - en; Grant peace on earth, or, aft - er
sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
they are hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.
hell pre - vail - eth: Grant us Thy peace, Lord.
war is wag - ing: Send us, O Sav - ior.
we have striv - en, Peace in Thy heav - en.

151 O Word of God Incarnate

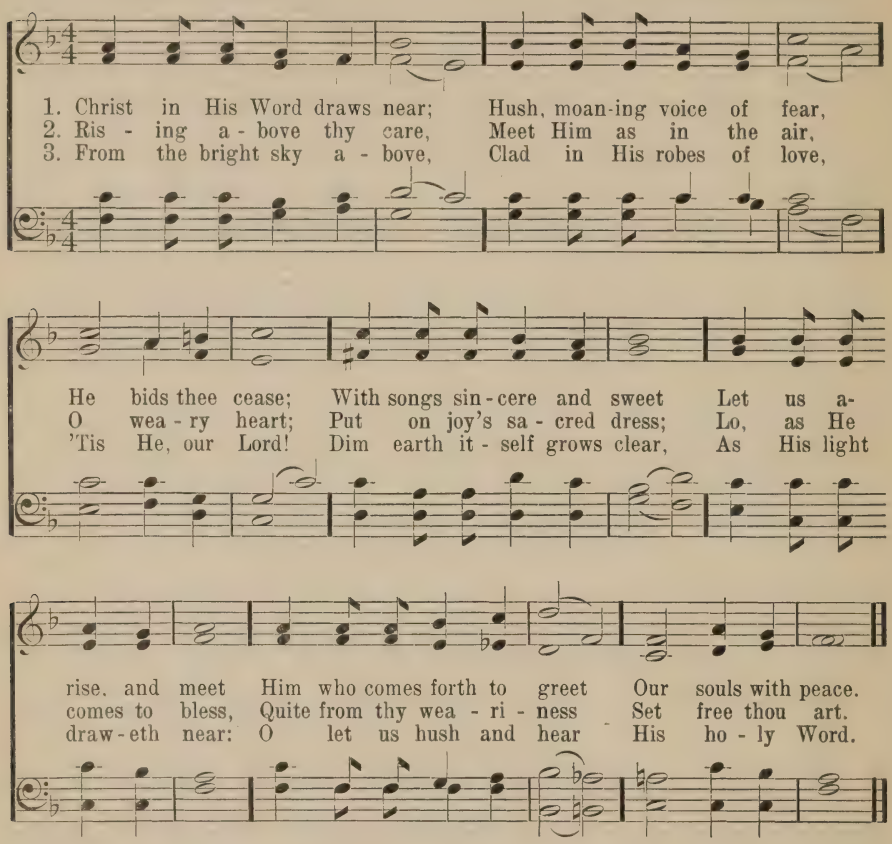
CHENIES 7 6 7 6 D

Bishop William W. How, 1867 — Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1855


1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky:
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

152 Christ in His Word Draws Near

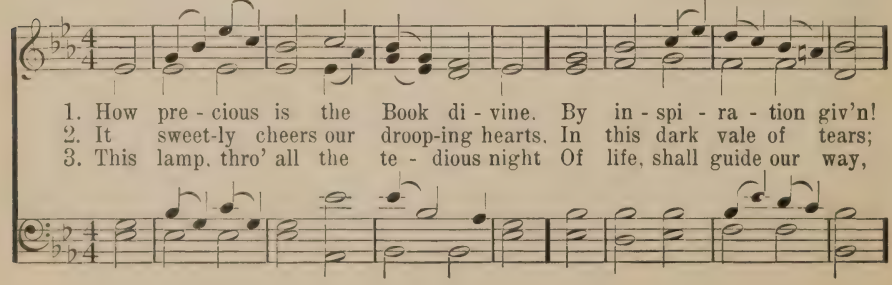
6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855 — Edward Bunnett, 1887

1. Christ in His Word draws near; Hush, moan-ing voice of fear,
2. Ris - ing a - bove thy care, Meet Him as in the air,
3. From the bright sky a - bove, Clad in His robes of love,
He bids thee cease; With songs sin-cere and sweet Let us a-
O wea - ry heart; Put on joy's sa - cred dress; Lo, as He
'Tis He, our Lord! Dim earth it - self grows clear, As His light
rise, and meet Him who comes forth to greet Our souls with peace.
comes to bless, Quite from thy wea - ri - ness Set free thou art.
draw-eth near: O let us hush and hear His ho - ly Word.

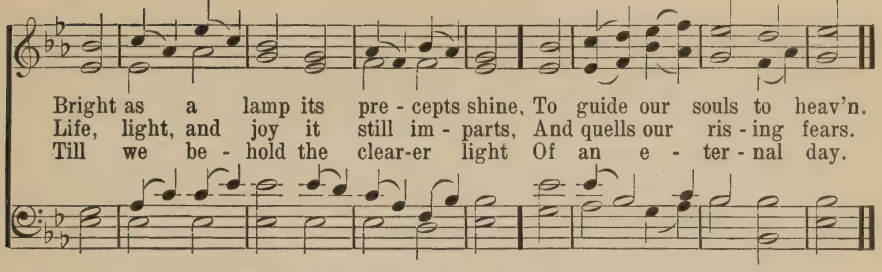
153 How Precious Is the Book Divine

WARWICK C M

J. Fawcett, 1782 — Samuel Stanley, 1764

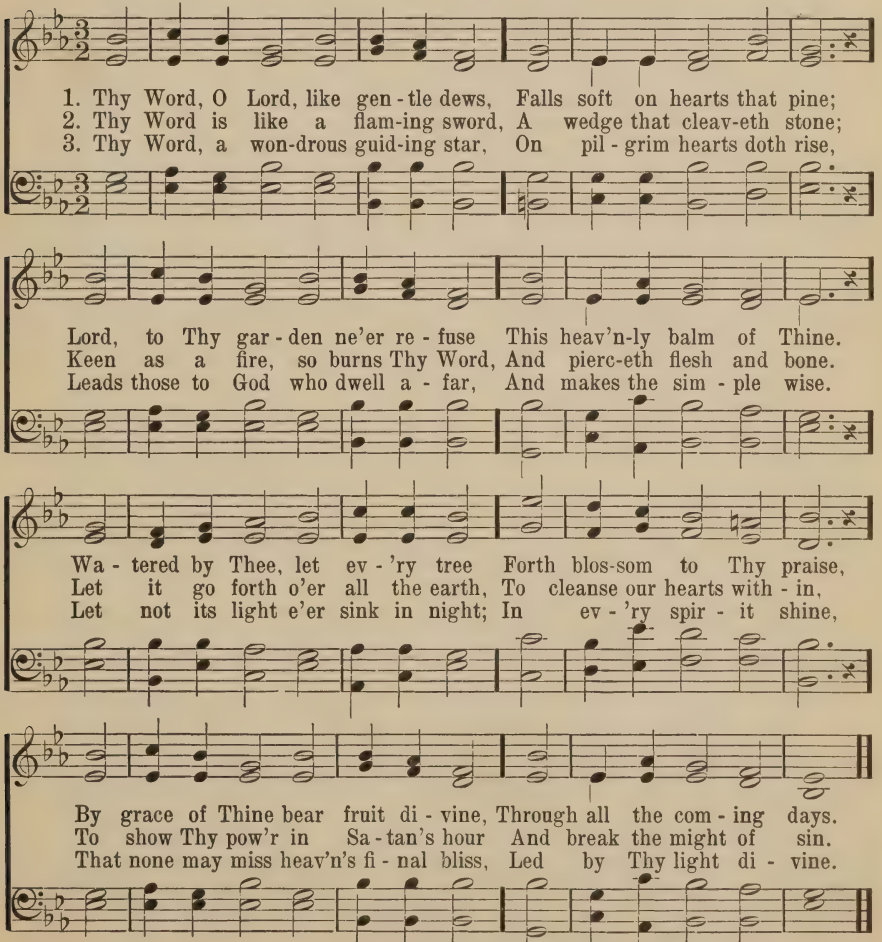

1. How pre - cious is the Book di - vine. By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!
2. It sweet-ly cheers our droop-ing hearts. In this dark vale of tears;
3. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way,

How Precious Is the Book Divine


Bright as a lamp its pre - cepts shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
Life, light, and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
Till we be - hold the clear-er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

154 Thy Word, O Lord, Like Gentle Dews

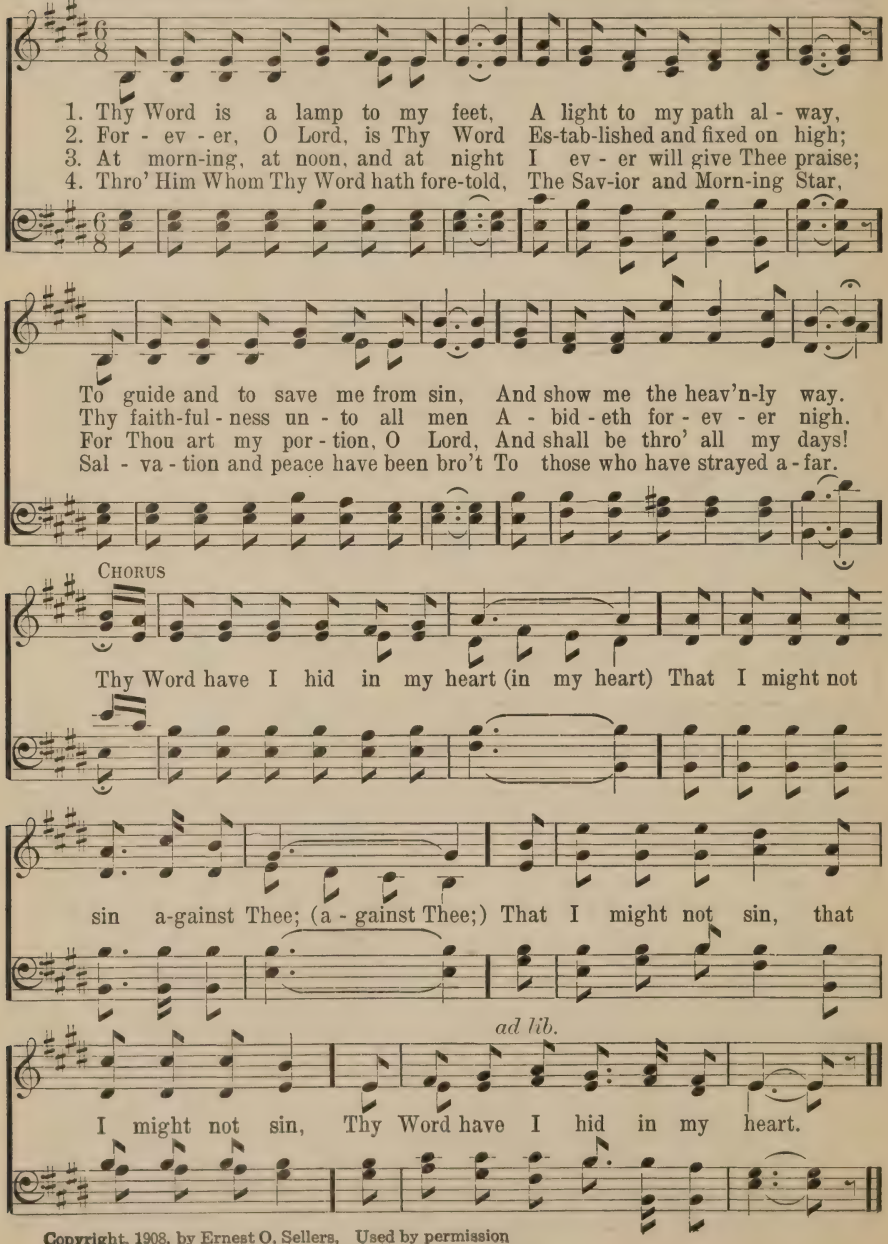
C. B. Garve, 1825 JEG SER DIG SODE LAM C M D


1. Thy Word, O Lord, like gen - tle dews, Falls soft on hearts that pine;
2. Thy Word is like a flam-ing sword, A wedge that cleav-eth stone;
3. Thy Word, a won-drous guid-ing star, On pil - grim hearts doth rise,
Lord, to Thy gar - den ne'er re - fuse This heav'n-ly balm of Thine.
Keen as a fire, so burns Thy Word, And pierc-eth flesh and bone.
Leads those to God who dwell a - far, And makes the sim - ple wise.
Wa - tered by Thee, let ev - 'ry tree Forth blos-som to Thy praise,
Let it go forth o'er all the earth, To cleanse our hearts with - in,
Let not its light e'er sink in night; In ev - 'ry spir - it shine,
By grace of Thine bear fruit di - vine, Through all the com - ing days.
To show Thy pow'r in Sa - tan's hour And break the might of sin.
That none may miss heav'n's fi - nal bliss, Led by Thy light di - vine.

155 Thy Word Have I Hid in My Heart

8 7 8 7, with Refrain

Adapted by E. O. Sellers, 1908 — E. O. Sellers, 1908


1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way,
2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es-tab-lished and fixed on high;
3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4. Thro' Him Whom Thy Word hath fore-told, The Sav-ior and Morn-ing Star,
To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n-ly way.
Thy faith-ful - ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.
For Thou art my por - tion, O Lord, And shall be thro' all my days!
Sal - va - tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a - far.
CHORUS
Thy Word have I hid in my heart (in my heart) That I might not
sin a-gainst Thee; (a - gainst Thee;) That I might not sin, that
ad lib.
I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

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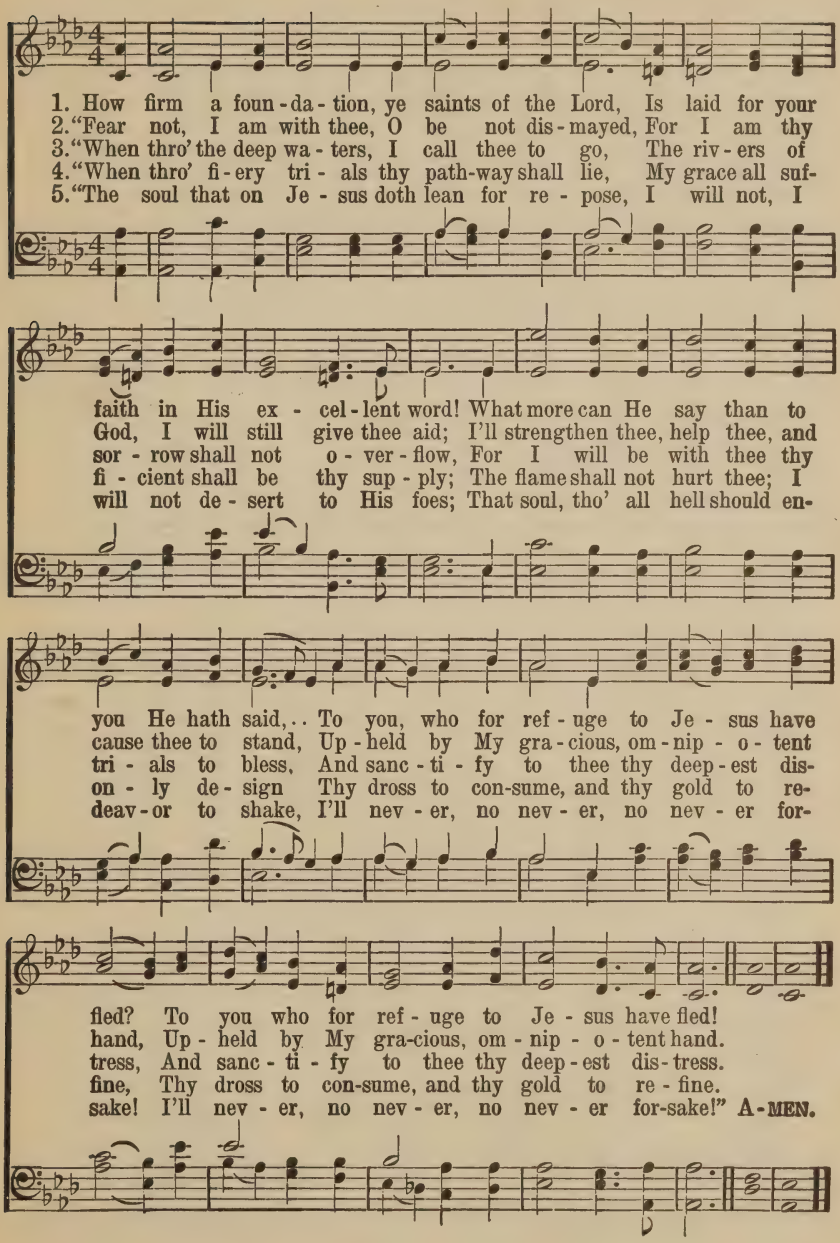
156 How Firm a Foundation

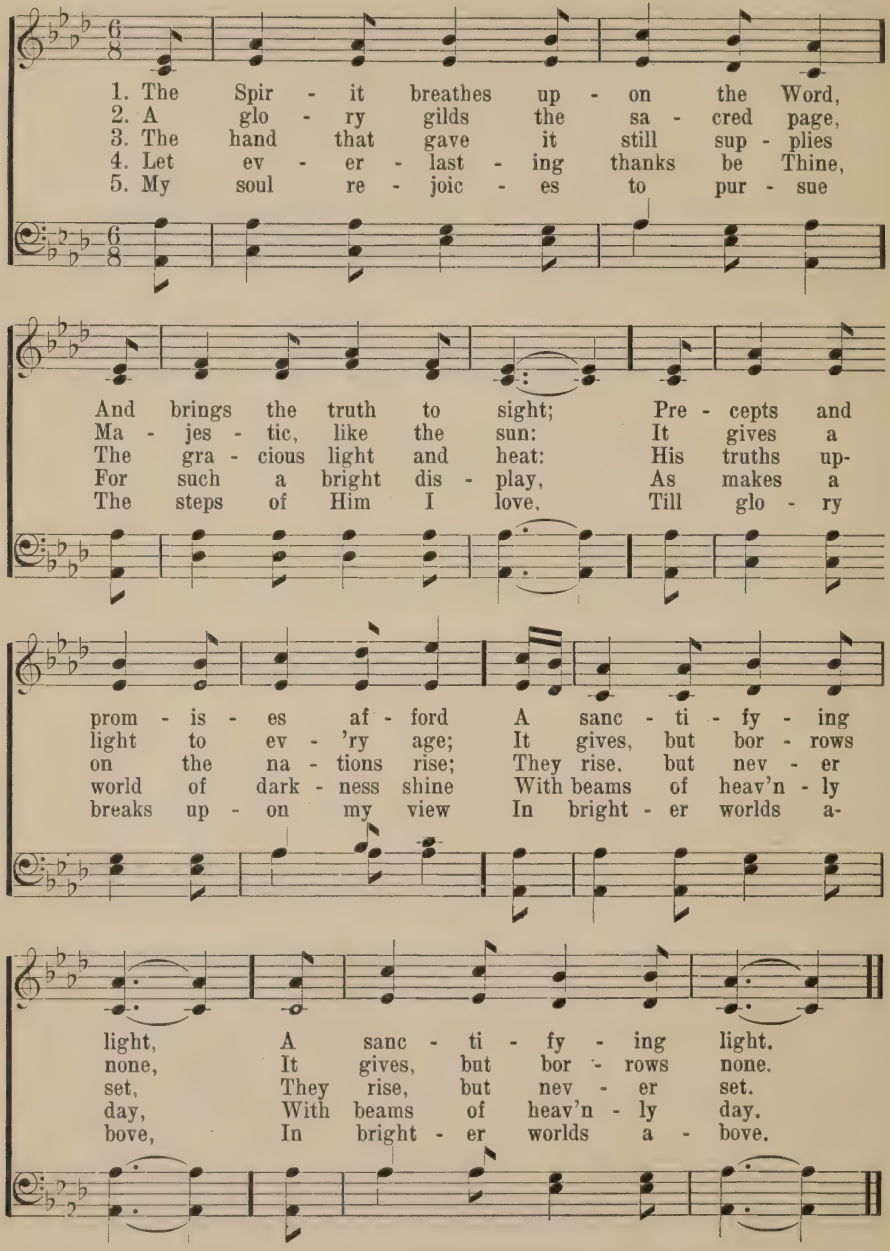
ADESTE FIDELES 11 11 11 11

"K." 1787 M. J. F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters, I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. "When thro' fi-ery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all suf-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
sor-row shall not o-ver-flow, For I will be with thee thy
fi-cient shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
will not de-sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-
you He hath said,.. To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent
tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-
fled? To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled!
hand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.
sake! I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!" A-MEN.

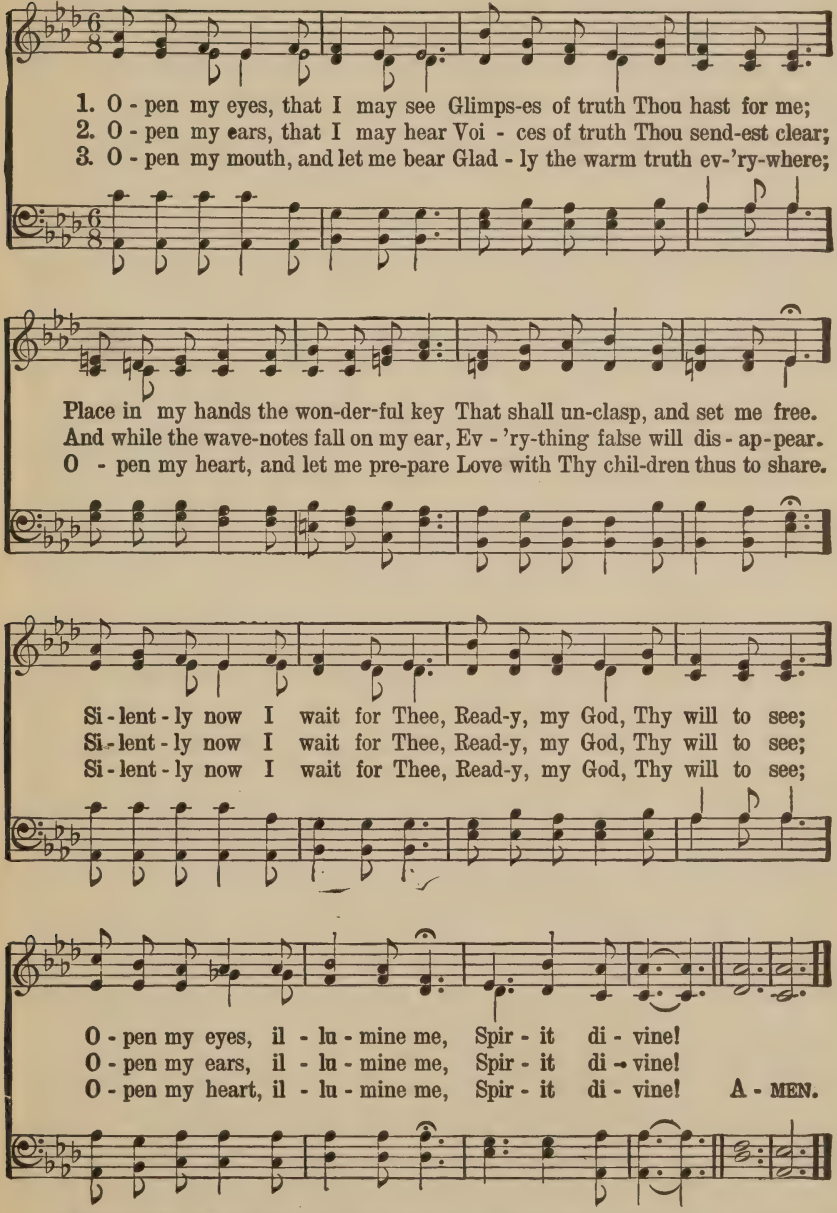
157 The Spirit Breathes Upon the Word

ORTONVILLE C M

W. Cowper, 1772 — Thomas Hastings, 1837

1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the Word,
2. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page,
3. The hand that gave it still sup - plies
4. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine,
5. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue
And brings the truth to sight; Pre - cepts and
Ma - jes - tic, like the sun: It gives a
The gra - cious light and heat: His truths up-
For such a bright dis - play, As makes a
The steps of Him I love, Till glo - ry
prom - is - es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing
light to ev - 'ry age; It gives, but bor - rows
on the na - tions rise; They rise, but nev - er
world of dark - ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly
breaks up - on my view In bright - er worlds a-
light, A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.
none, It gives, but bor - rows none.
set, They rise, but nev - er set.
day, With beams of heav'n - ly day.
bove, In bright - er worlds a - bove.

158 Open My Eyes, That I May See

8 8 9 8 8 8 8 4

C. H. S. Chas. H. Scott

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.

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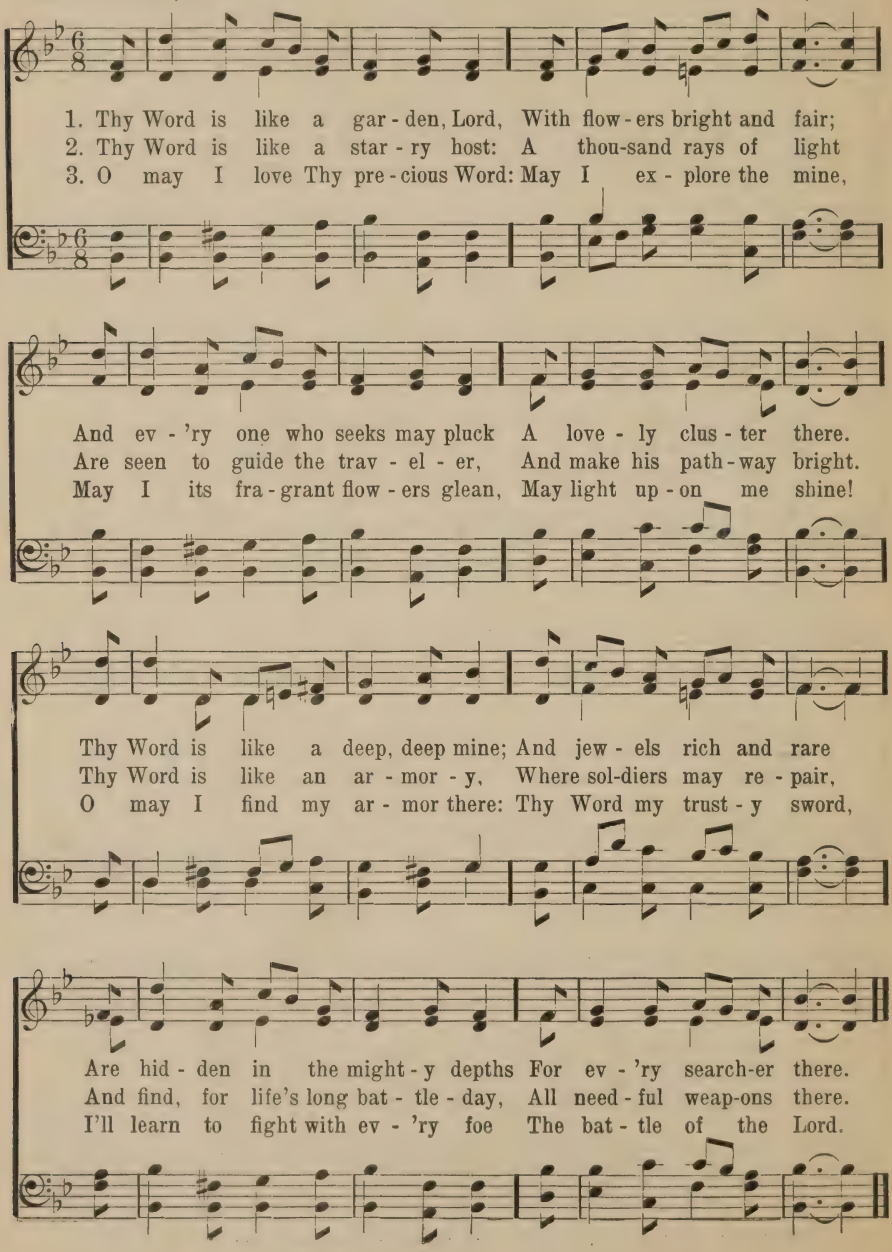
159 Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord

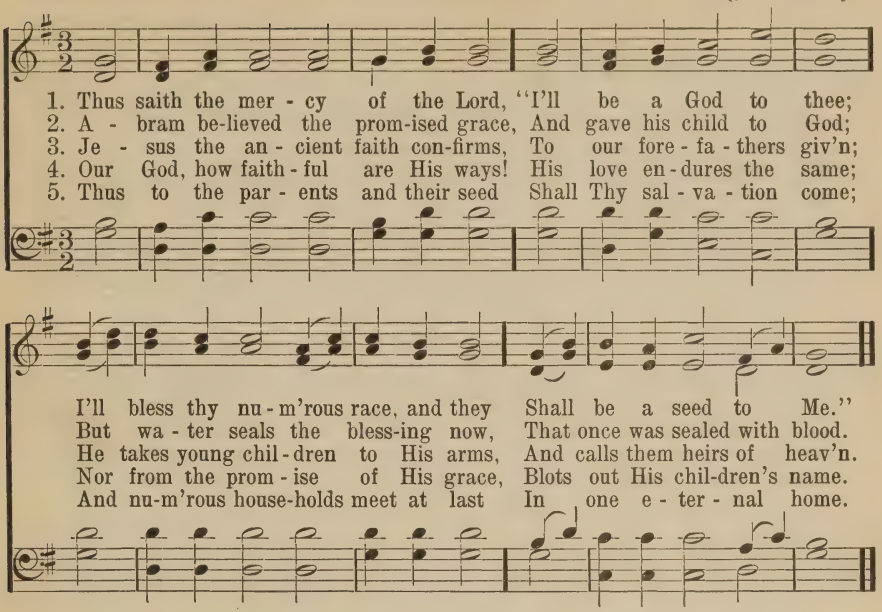
CAROL C M D

Edwin Hodder, 1868 R. S. Willis, 1850


1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou-sand rays of light
3. O may I love Thy pre - cious Word: May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol-diers may re - pair,
O may I find my ar - mor there: Thy Word my trust - y sword,
Are hid - den in the might - y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap-ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord.

160 Thus Saith the Mercy

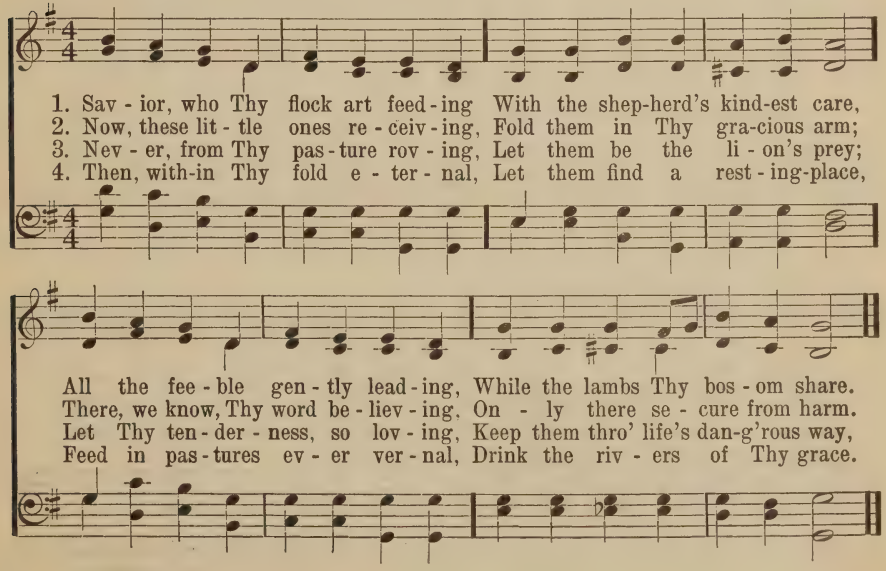
Rev. Isaac Watts — BELIEF C M — English Melody


1. Thus saith the mer - cy of the Lord, "I'll be a God to thee;
2. A - bram be-lieved the prom-ised grace, And gave his child to God;
3. Je - sus the an - cient faith con-firms, To our fore - fa - thers giv'n;
4. Our God, how faith - ful are His ways! His love en - dures the same;
5. Thus to the par - ents and their seed Shall Thy sal - va - tion come;
I'll bless thy nu - m'rous race, and they Shall be a seed to Me."
But wa - ter seals the bless-ing now, That once was sealed with blood.
He takes young chil - dren to His arms, And calls them heirs of heav'n.
Nor from the prom - ise of His grace, Blots out His chil-dren's name.
And nu-m'rous house-holds meet at last In one e - ter - nal home.

161 Savior, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding

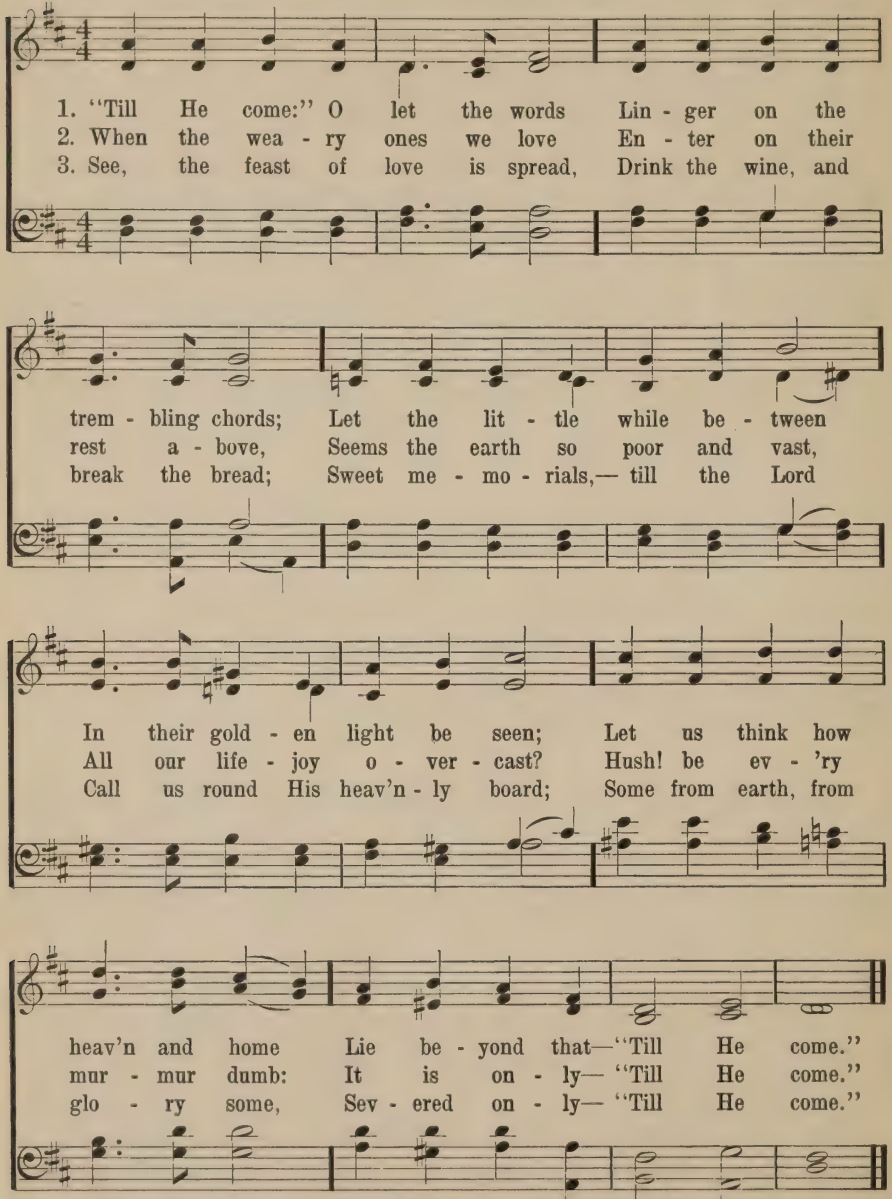
BROCKLESBURY 8 7 8 7

William A. Mühlenberg, 1826 — Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868


1. Sav - ior, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shep-herd's kind-est care,
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra-cious arm;
3. Nev - er, from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
4. Then, with-in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing-place,
All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share.
There, we know, Thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there se - cure from harm.
Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them thro' life's dan-g'rous way,
Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace.

162 "Till He Come"

RELIANCE 7 7 7 7 7 7

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1861 — John Henry Gower, 1895

1. "Till He come:" O let the words Lin - ger on the
trem - bling chords; Let the lit - tle while be - tween
heav'n and home Lie be - yond that—"Till He come."
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their
rest a - bove, Seems the earth so poor and vast,
mur - mur dumb: It is on - ly— "Till He come."
3. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine, and
break the bread; Sweet me - mo - rials,— till the Lord
In their gold - en light be seen; Let us think how
All our life - joy o - ver - cast? Hush! be ev - 'ry
Call us round His heav'n - ly board; Some from earth, from
glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly— "Till He come."

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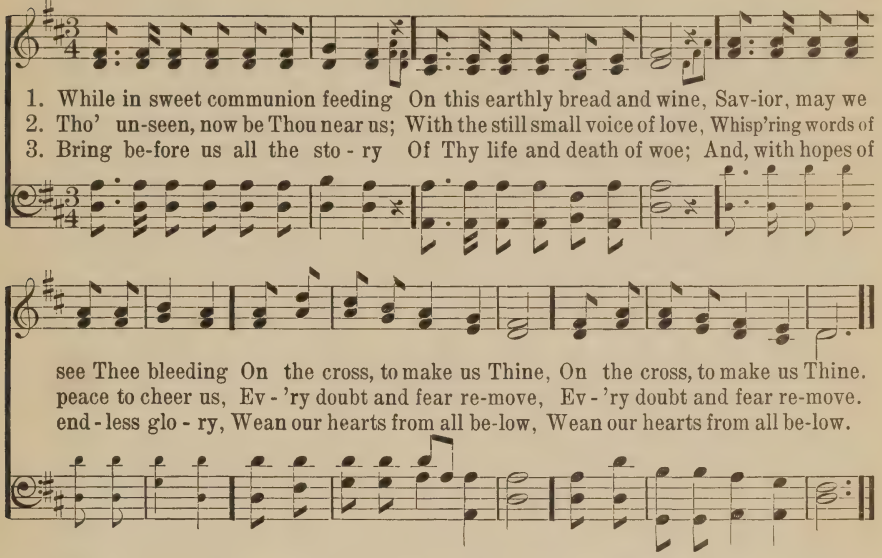
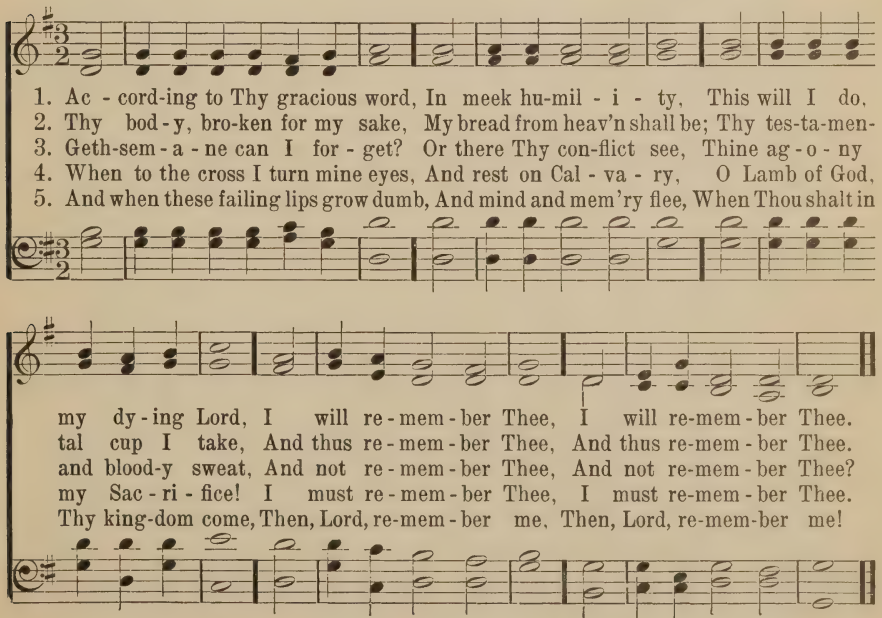
163 While in Sweet Communion Feeding

Edward Denny LIND 8 7 8 7


1. While in sweet communion feeding On this earthly bread and wine, Sav-ior, may we
2. Tho' un-seen, now be Thou near us; With the still small voice of love, Whisp'ring words of
3. Bring be-fore us all the sto - ry Of Thy life and death of woe; And, with hopes of
see Thee bleeding On the cross, to make us Thine, On the cross, to make us Thine.
peace to cheer us, Ev - 'ry doubt and fear re-move, Ev - 'ry doubt and fear re-move.
end - less glo - ry, Wean our hearts from all be-low, Wean our hearts from all be-low.

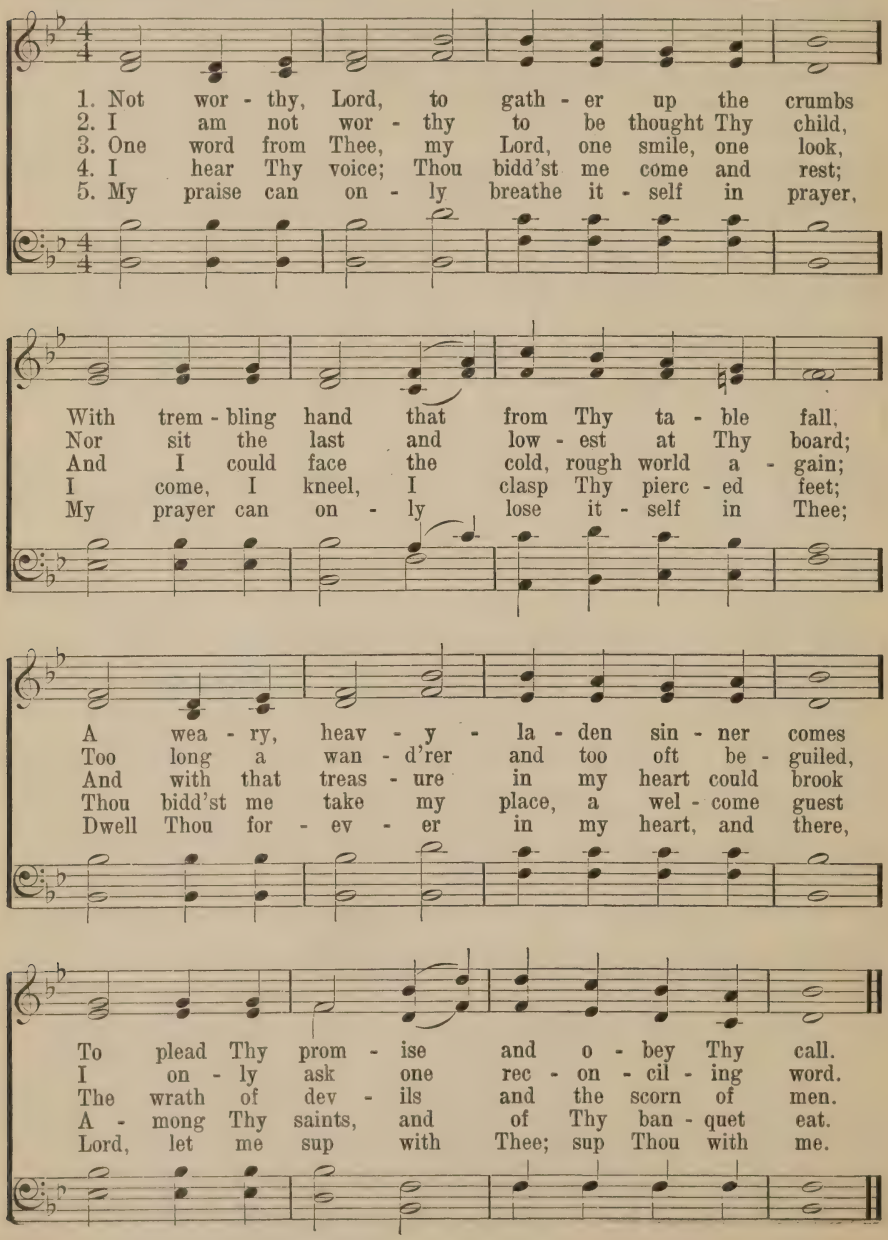
164 According to Thy Gracious Word

James Montgomery, 1825 HARVEY'S CHANT C M William B. Bradbury


1. Ac - cord-ing to Thy gracious word, In meek hu-mil - i - ty, This will I do,
2. Thy bod-y, bro-ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be; Thy tes-ta-men-
3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con-flict see, Thine ag - o - ny
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry, O Lamb of God,
5. And when these failing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem'ry flee, When Thou shalt in
my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee, I will re-mem-ber Thee.
tal cup I take, And thus re-mem-ber Thee, And thus re-mem-ber Thee.
and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber Thee, And not re-mem-ber Thee?
my Sac - ri - fice! I must re-mem-ber Thee, I must re-mem-ber Thee.
Thy king-dom come, Then, Lord, re-mem-ber me, Then, Lord, re-mem-ber me!

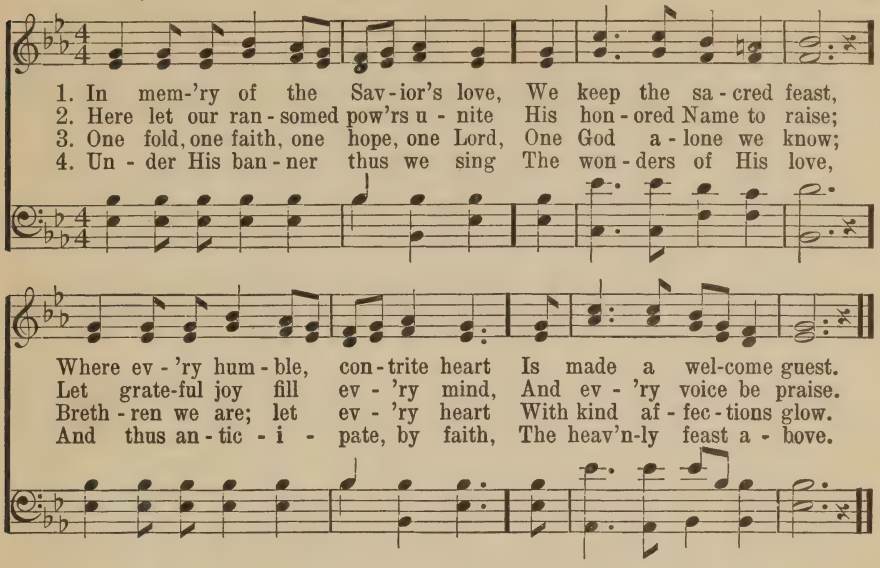
165 Not Worthy, Lord

ERNAN 10 10 10 10

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1872 — Lowell Mason, 1850

1. Not wor - thy, Lord, to gath - er up the crumbs
2. I am not wor - thy to be thought Thy child,
3. One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look,
4. I hear Thy voice; Thou bidd'st me come and rest;
5. My praise can on - ly breathe it - self in prayer,
With trem - bling hand that from Thy ta - ble fall,
Nor sit the last and low - est at Thy board;
And I could face the cold, rough world a - gain;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy pierc - ed feet;
My prayer can on - ly lose it - self in Thee;
A wea - ry, heav - y - la - den sin - ner comes
Too long a wan - d'rer and too oft be - guiled,
And with that treas - ure in my heart could brook
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a wel - come guest
Dwell Thou for - ev - er in my heart, and there,
To plead Thy prom - ise and o - bey Thy call.
I on - ly ask one rec - on - cil - ing word.
The wrath of dev - ils and the scorn of men.
A - mong Thy saints, and of Thy ban - quet eat.
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me.

166 In Memory of the Savior's Love

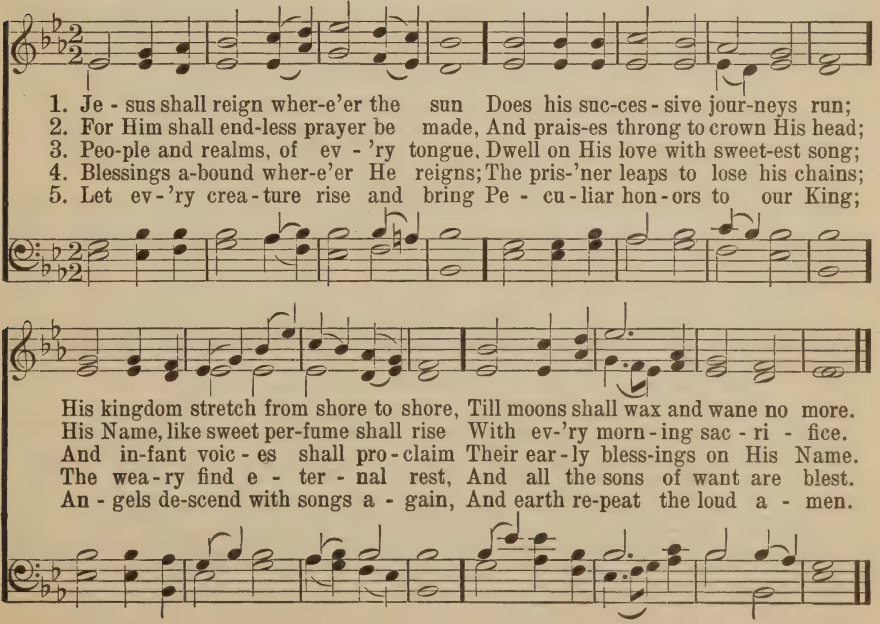
T. Cotterill, 1835 — NAOMI C M — Lowell Mason, 1840


1. In mem-'ry of the Sav-ior's love, We keep the sa-cred feast,
2. Here let our ran-somed pow'rs u-nite His hon-ored Name to raise;
3. One fold, one faith, one hope, one Lord, One God a-lone we know;
4. Un-der His ban-ner thus we sing The won-ders of His love,
Where ev-'ry hum-ble, con-trite heart Is made a wel-come guest.
Let grate-ful joy fill ev-'ry mind, And ev-'ry voice be praise.
Breth-ren we are; let ev-'ry heart With kind af-fec-tions glow.
And thus an-tic-i-pate, by faith, The heav'n-ly feast a-bove.

MISSIONS

167 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

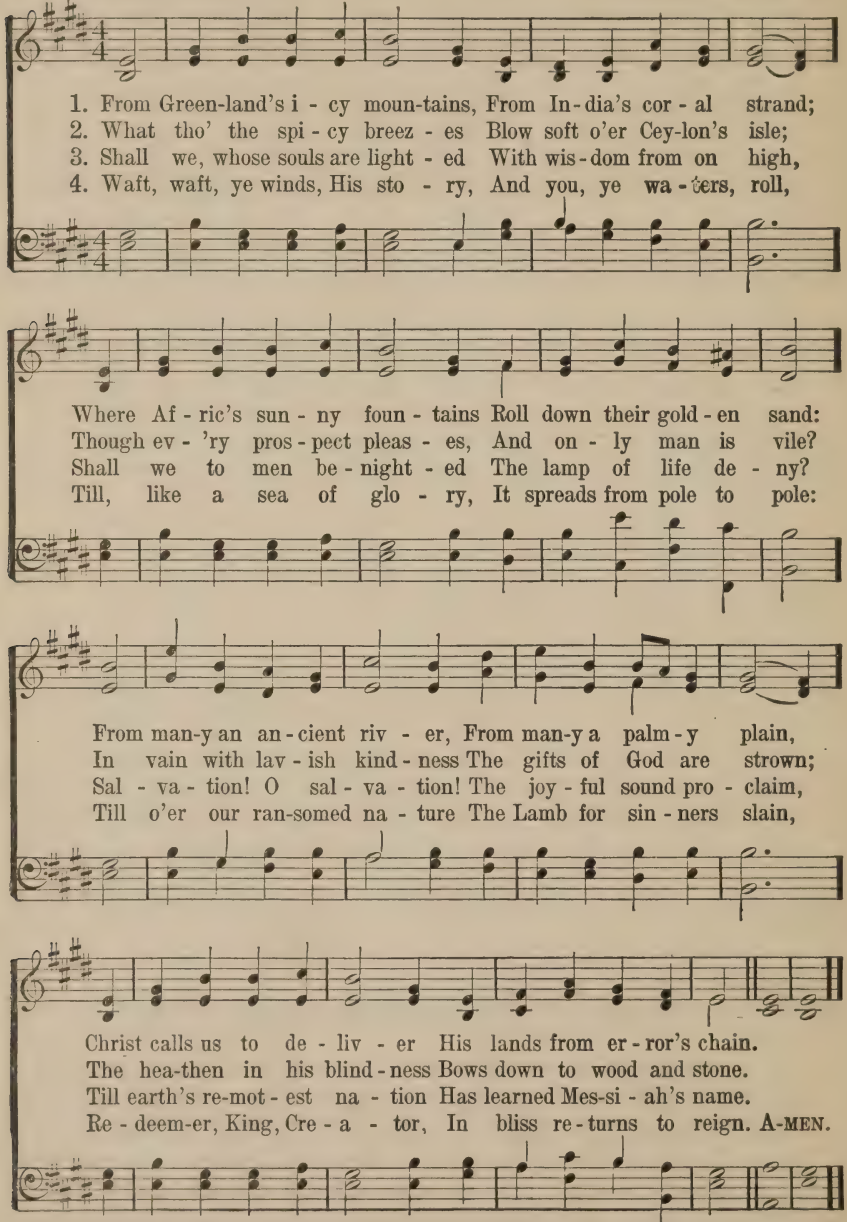
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — DUKE STREET L M — John Hatton, c., 1790


1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
2. For Him shall end-less prayer be made, And prais-es throng to crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms, of ev-'ry tongue, Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;
4. Blessings a-bound wher-e'er He reigns; The pris-'ner leaps to lose his chains;
5. Let ev-'ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe-cu-liar hon-ors to our King;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His Name, like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His Name.
The wea-ry find e-ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An-gels de-scend with songs a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud a-men.

168 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

MISSIONARY HYMN 7 6 7 6 D

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819 — Lowell Mason, 1823

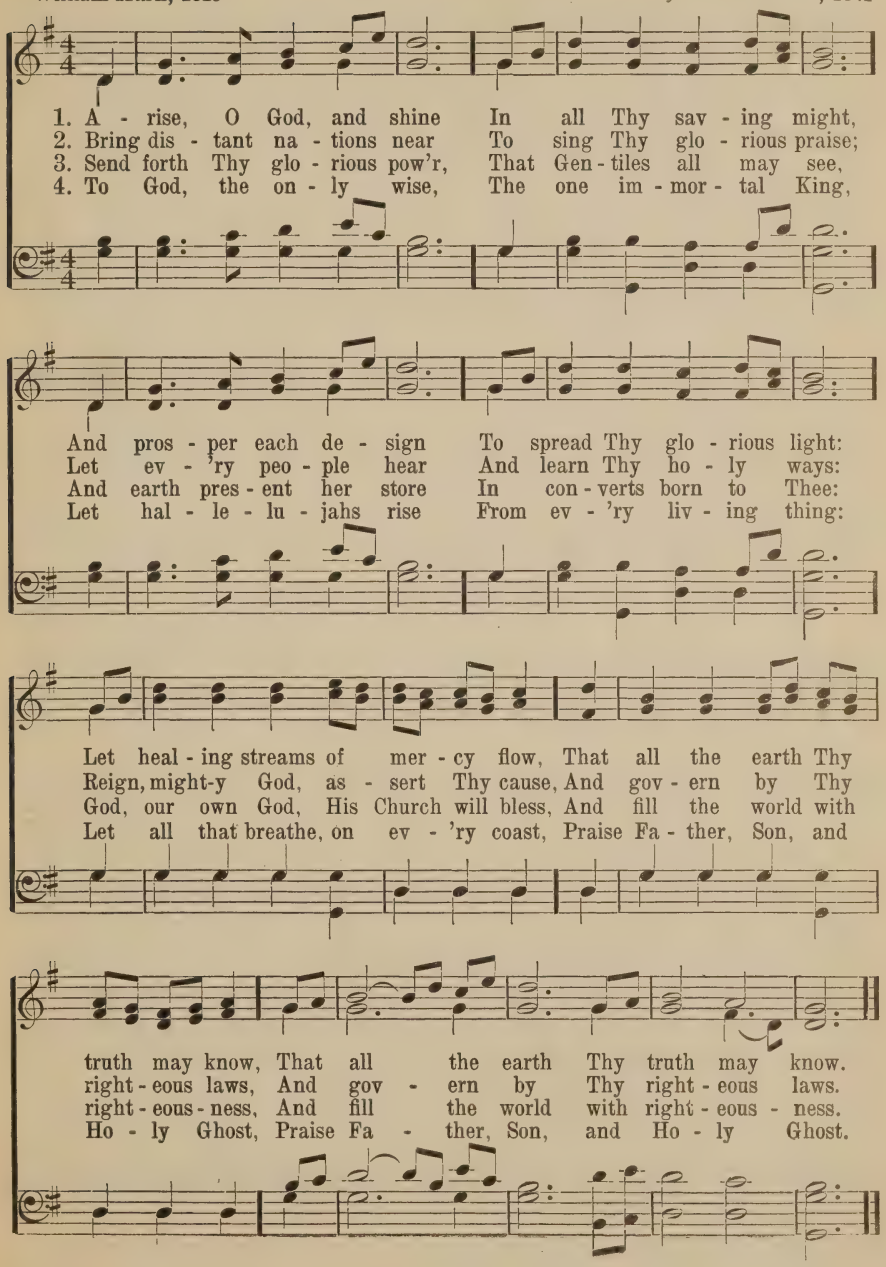

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:
From man-y an an-cient riv - er, From man-y a palm-y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
Christ calls us to de - liv - er His lands from er - ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-MEN.

Verse 1, lines 7 and 8 varied

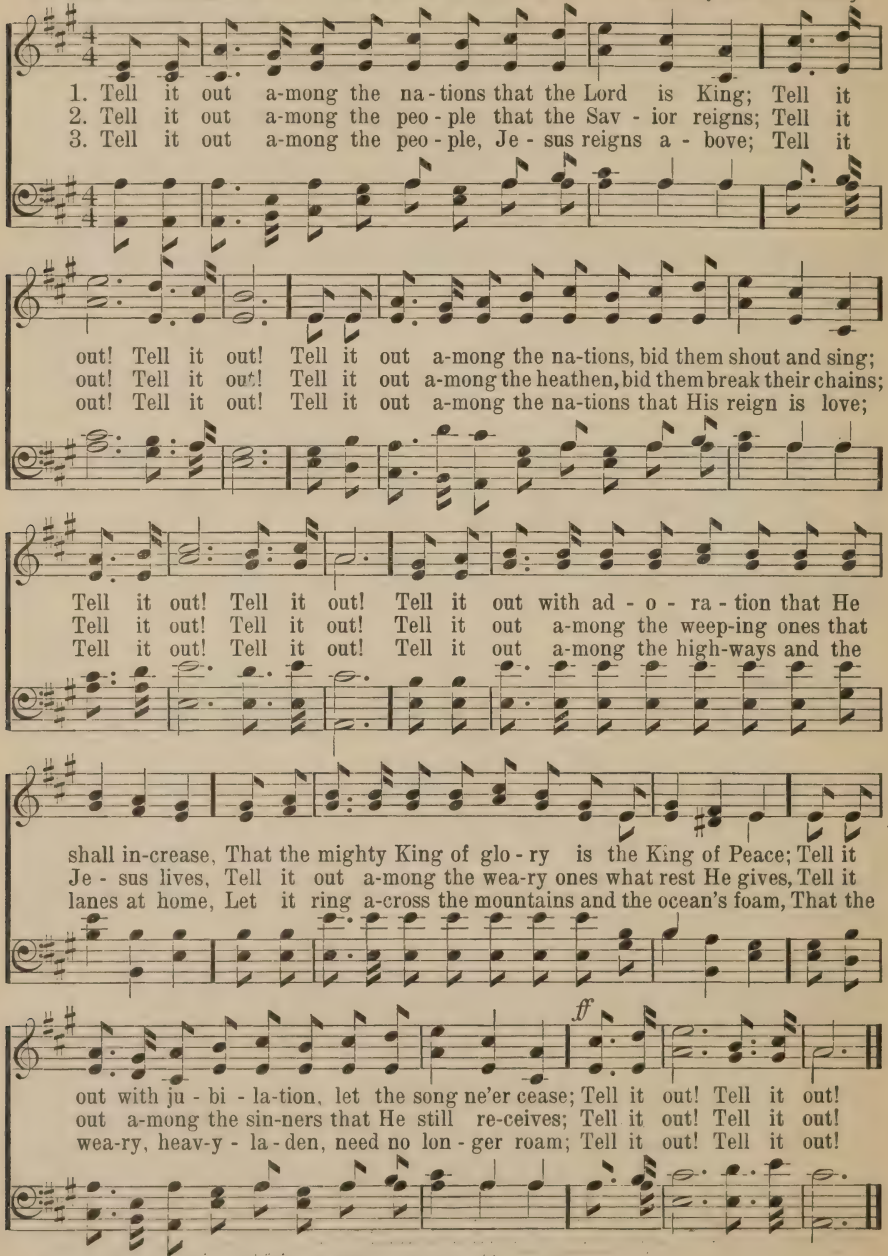
169 Arise, O God, and Shine

LISCHER 6 6 6 6 8 8

William Hurn, 1813 — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1841


1. A - rise, O God, and shine In all Thy sav - ing might,
2. Bring dis - tant na - tions near To sing Thy glo - rious praise;
3. Send forth Thy glo - rious pow'r, That Gen - tiles all may see,
4. To God, the on - ly wise, The one im - mor - tal King,
And pros - per each de - sign To spread Thy glo - rious light:
Let ev - 'ry peo - ple hear And learn Thy ho - ly ways:
And earth pres - ent her store In con - verts born to Thee:
Let hal - le - lu - jahs rise From ev - 'ry liv - ing thing:
Let heal - ing streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth Thy
Reign, might-y God, as - sert Thy cause, And gov - ern by Thy
God, our own God, His Church will bless, And fill the world with
Let all that breathe, on ev - 'ry coast, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and
truth may know, That all the earth Thy truth may know.
right - eous laws, And gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws.
right - eous - ness, And fill the world with right - eous - ness.
Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

170 Tell It Out

Frances R. Havergal, 1872 13 6 13 6 13 13 13 6 Arr. by Ira D. Sankey

1. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that the Lord is King; Tell it
2. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple that the Sav-ior reigns; Tell it
3. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple, Je-sus reigns a-bove; Tell it
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them shout and sing;
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the heathen, bid them break their chains;
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that His reign is love;
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with ad-o-ra-tion that He
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the weep-ing ones that
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the high-ways and the
shall in-crease, That the mighty King of glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
Je-sus lives, Tell it out a-mong the wea-ry ones what rest He gives, Tell it
lanes at home, Let it ring a-cross the mountains and the ocean's foam, That the
ff
out with ju-bi-la-tion, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out!
out a-mong the sin-ners that He still re-ceives; Tell it out! Tell it out!
wea-ry, heav-y-la-den, need no lon-ger roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!

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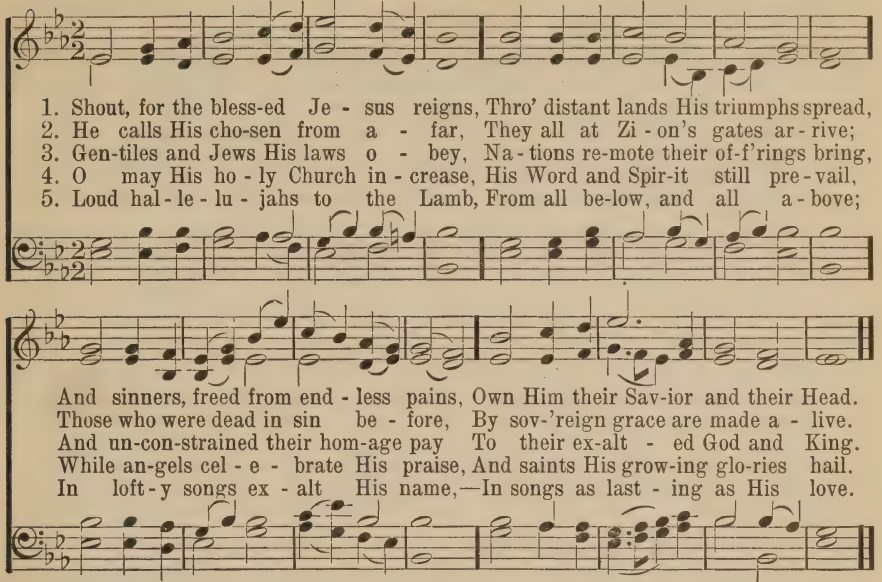
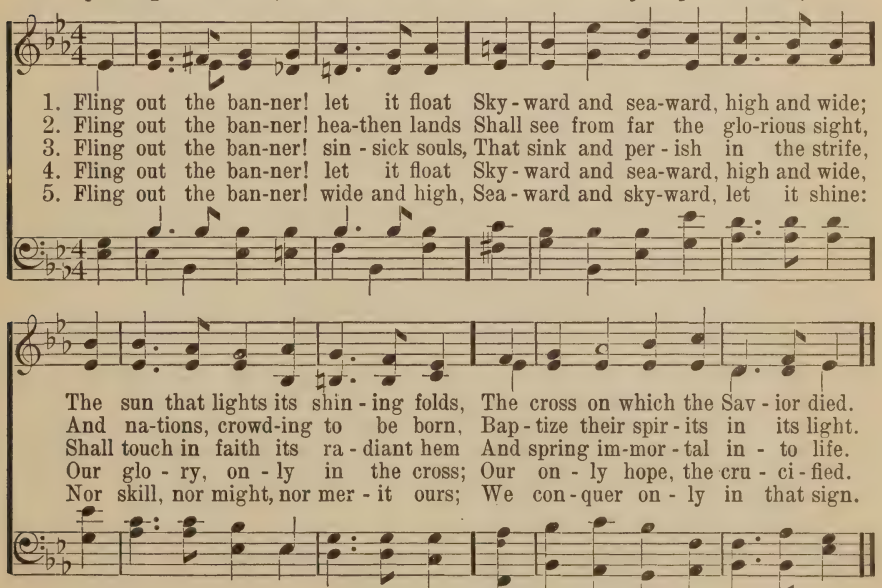
171 Shout, for the Blessed Jesus Reigns

B. Beddome — DUKE STREET L. M — John Hatton, 1790


1. Shout, for the bless-ed Je - sus reigns, Thro' distant lands His triumphs spread,
2. He calls His cho-sen from a - far, They all at Zi - on's gates ar - rive;
3. Gen-tiles and Jews His laws o - bey, Na - tions re-mote their of-f'rings bring,
4. O may His ho - ly Church in - crease, His Word and Spir-it still pre - vail,
5. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lamb, From all be-low, and all a - bove;
And sinners, freed from end - less pains, Own Him their Sav-ior and their Head.
Those who were dead in sin be - fore, By sov-'reign grace are made a - live.
And un-con-strained their hom-age pay To their ex-alt - ed God and King.
While an-gels cel - e - brate His praise, And saints His grow-ing glo-ries hail.
In loft - y songs ex - alt His name,—In songs as last - ing as His love.

172 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float

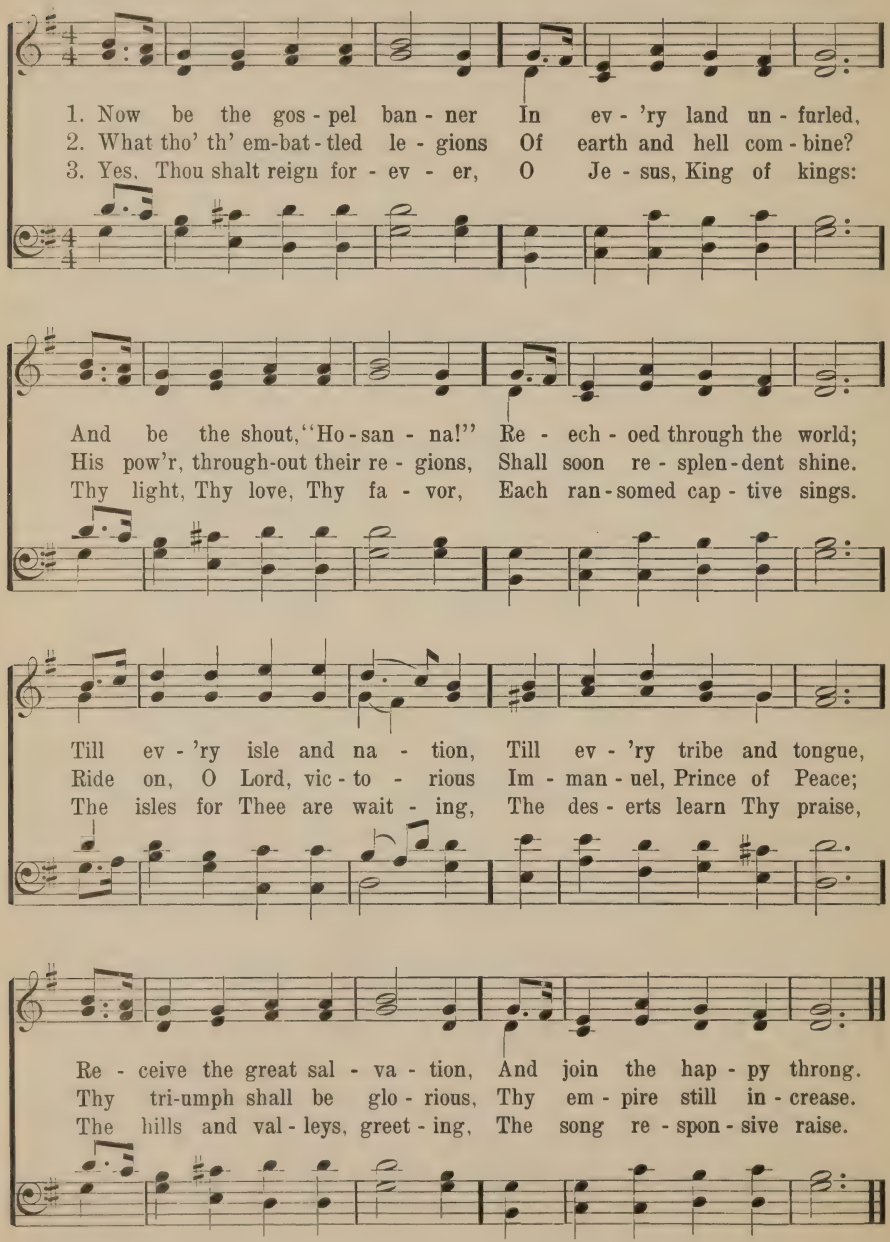
Bishop George W. Doane, 1848 — WALTHAM L. M — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! sin - sick souls, That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
5. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high, Sea - ward and sky-ward, let it shine:
The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died.
And na-tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem And spring im-mor - tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the cru - ci - fied.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

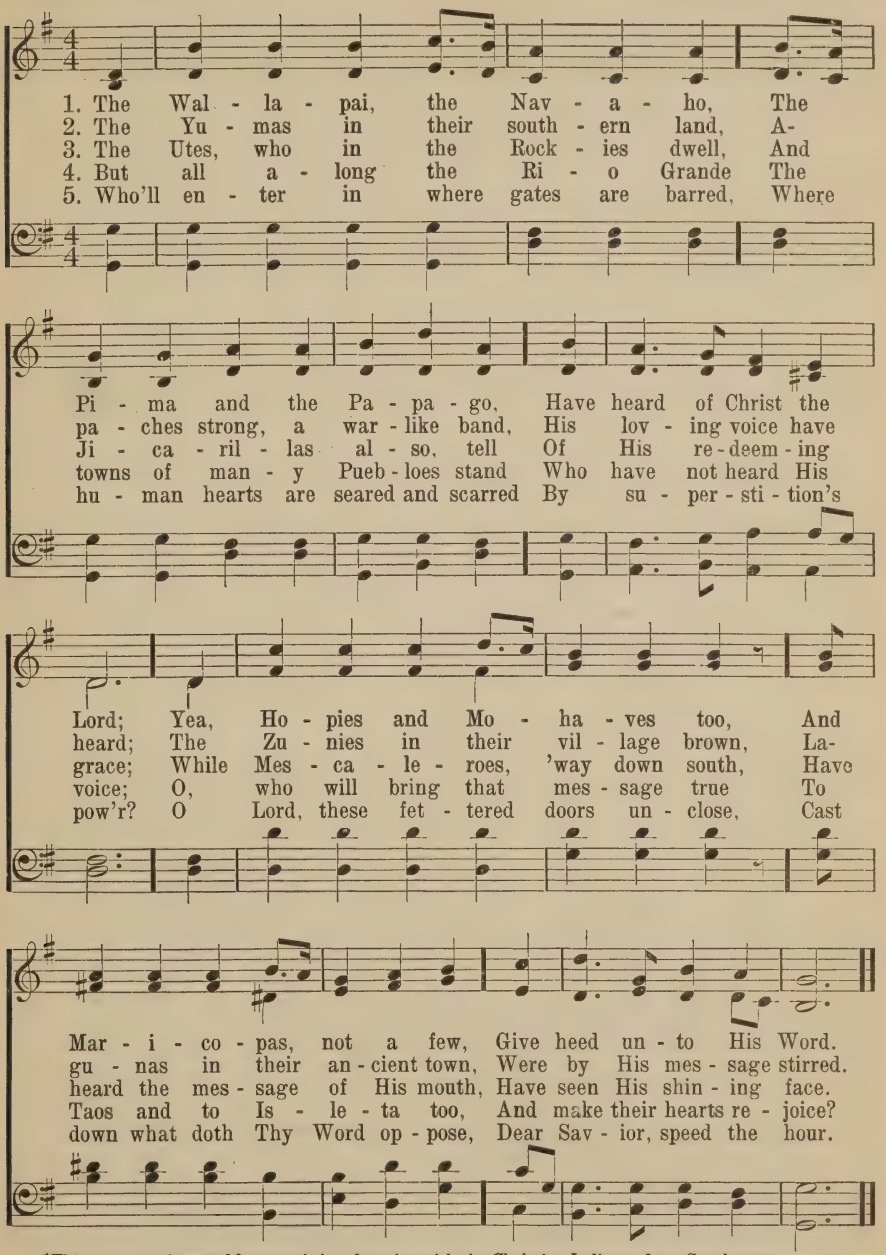
173 Now Be the Gospel Banner

SALVATORI 7 6 7 6 D

Thomas Hastings, 1831 — Arr. from Haydn


1. Now be the gos - pel ban - ner In ev - 'ry land un - furled,
2. What tho' th' em-bat - tled le - gions Of earth and hell com - bine?
3. Yes, Thou shalt reign for - ev - er, O Je - sus, King of kings:
And be the shout, "Ho - san - na!" Re - ech - oed through the world;
His pow'r, through-out their re - gions, Shall soon re - splen - dent shine.
Thy light, Thy love, Thy fa - vor, Each ran - somed cap - tive sings.
Till ev - 'ry isle and na - tion, Till ev - 'ry tribe and tongue,
Ride on, O Lord, vic - to - rious Im - man - uel, Prince of Peace;
The isles for Thee are wait - ing, The des - erts learn Thy praise,
Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng.
Thy tri-umph shall be glo - rious, Thy em - pire still in - crease.
The hills and val - leys, greet - ing, The song re - spon - sive raise.

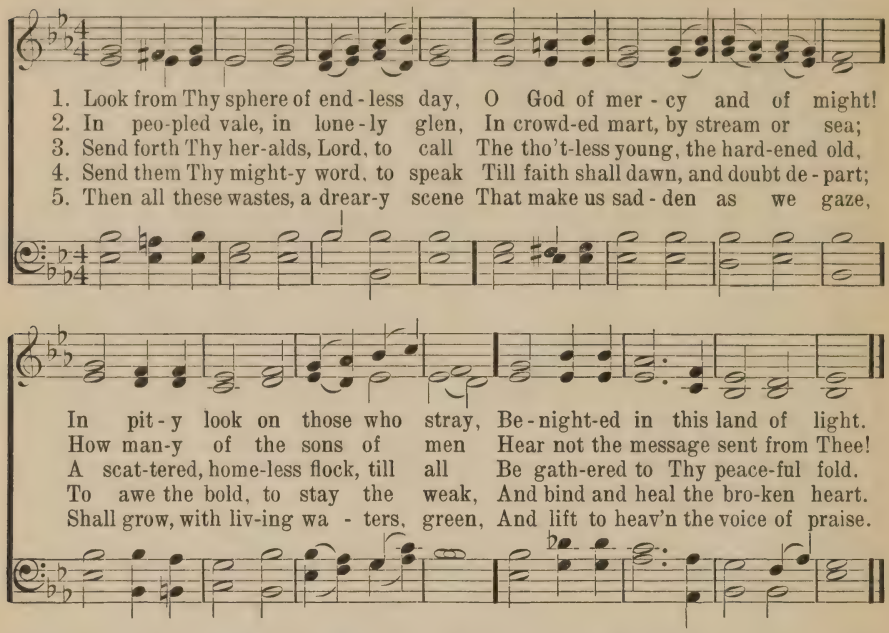
174 *The Tribes of the Southwest

Rev. L. P. Brink — 8 8 6 D — Cornelia J. De Roo

1. The Wal - la - pai, the Nav - a - ho, The
2. The Yu - mas in their south - ern land, A-
3. The Utes, who in the Rock - ies dwell, And
4. But all a - long the Ri - o Grande The
5. Who'll en - ter in where gates are barred, Where
Pi - ma and the Pa - pa - go, Have heard of Christ the
pa - ches strong, a war - like band, His lov - ing voice have
Ji - ca - ril - las al - so, tell Of His re - deem - ing
towns of man - y Pueb - loes stand Who have not heard His
hu - man hearts are seared and scarred By su - per - sti - tion's
Lord; Yea, Ho - pies and Mo - ha - ves too, And
heard; The Zu - nies in their vil - lage brown, La-
grace; While Mes - ca - le - roes, 'way down south, Have
voice; O, who will bring that mes - sage true To
pow'r? O Lord, these fet - tered doors un - close, Cast
Mar - i - co - pas, not a few, Give heed un - to His Word.
gu - nas in their an - cient town, Were by His mes - sage stirred.
heard the mes - sage of His mouth, Have seen His shin - ing face.
Taos and to Is - le - ta too, And make their hearts re - joice?
down what doth Thy Word op - pose, Dear Sav - ior, speed the hour.

*This song was inserted because it is a favorite with the Christian Indians of our Southwest

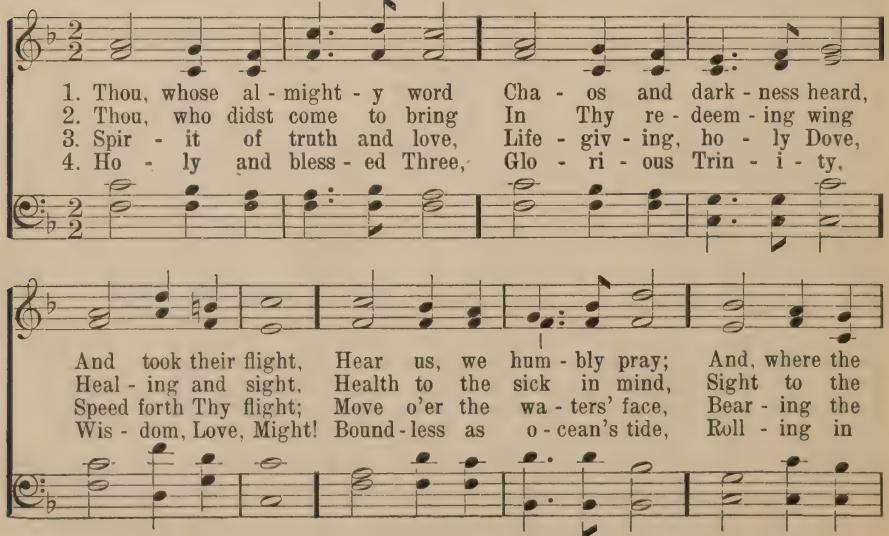
175 Look from Thy Sphere of Endless Day

W. C. Bryant, 1840 — HOLLEY L. M. — George Hews, 1835

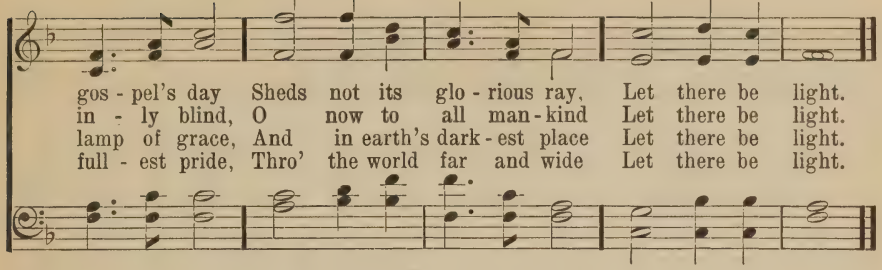

1. Look from Thy sphere of end-less day, O God of mer-cy and of might!
2. In peo-pled vale, in lone-ly glen, In crowd-ed mart, by stream or sea;
3. Send forth Thy her-alds, Lord, to call The tho't-less young, the hard-ened old,
4. Send them Thy might-y word, to speak Till faith shall dawn, and doubt de-part;
5. Then all these wastes, a drear-y scene That make us sad-den as we gaze,
In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-night-ed in this land of light.
How man-y of the sons of men Hear not the message sent from Thee!
A scat-tered, home-less flock, till all Be gath-ered to Thy peace-ful fold.
To awe the bold, to stay the weak, And bind and heal the bro-ken heart.
Shall grow, with liv-ing wa-ters, green, And lift to heav'n the voice of praise.

176 Thou, Whose Almighty Word

Rev. John Marriott, c. 1813 — CUTTING — William F. Sherwin

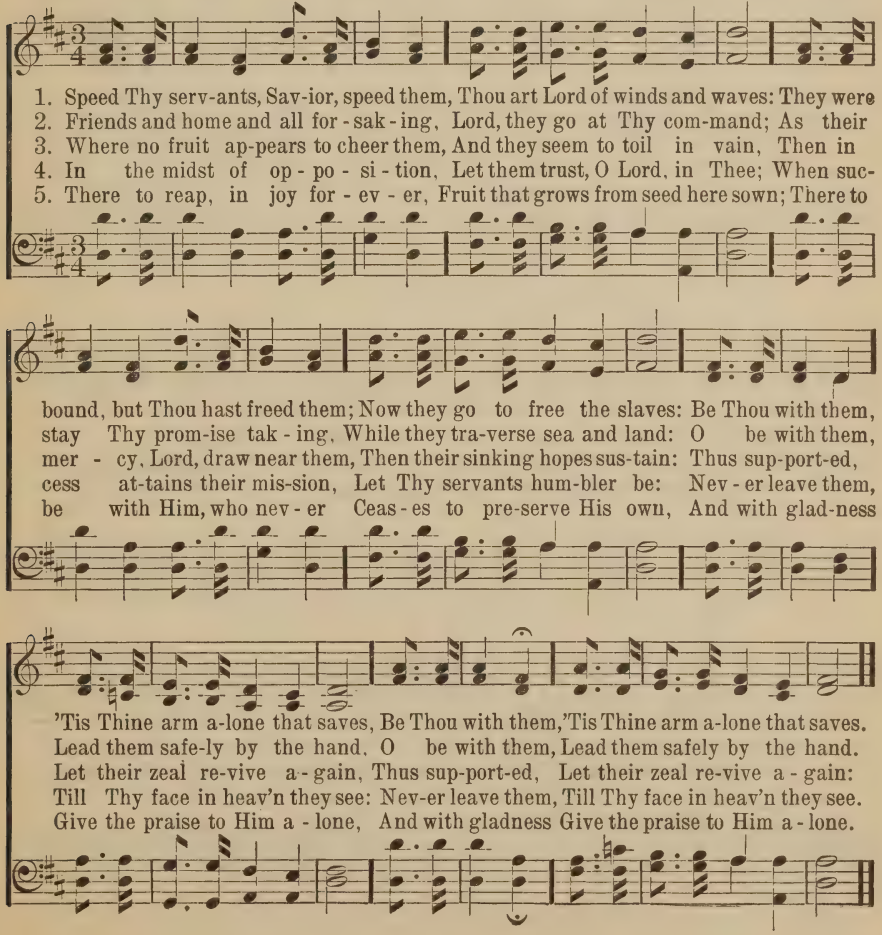

1. Thou, whose al-might-y word Cha-os and dark-ness heard,
2. Thou, who didst come to bring In Thy re-deem-ing wing
3. Spir-it of truth and love, Life-giv-ing, ho-ly Dove,
4. Ho-ly and bless-ed Three, Glo-ri-ous Trin-i-ty,
And took their flight, Hear us, we hum-bly pray; And, where the
Heal-ing and sight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the
Speed forth Thy flight; Move o'er the wa-ters' face, Bear-ing the
Wis-dom, Love, Might! Bound-less as o-cean's tide, Roll-ing in

Thou, Whose Almighty Word


gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light.
in - ly blind, O now to all man - kind Let there be light.
lamp of grace, And in earth's dark - est place Let there be light.
full - est pride, Thro' the world far and wide Let there be light.

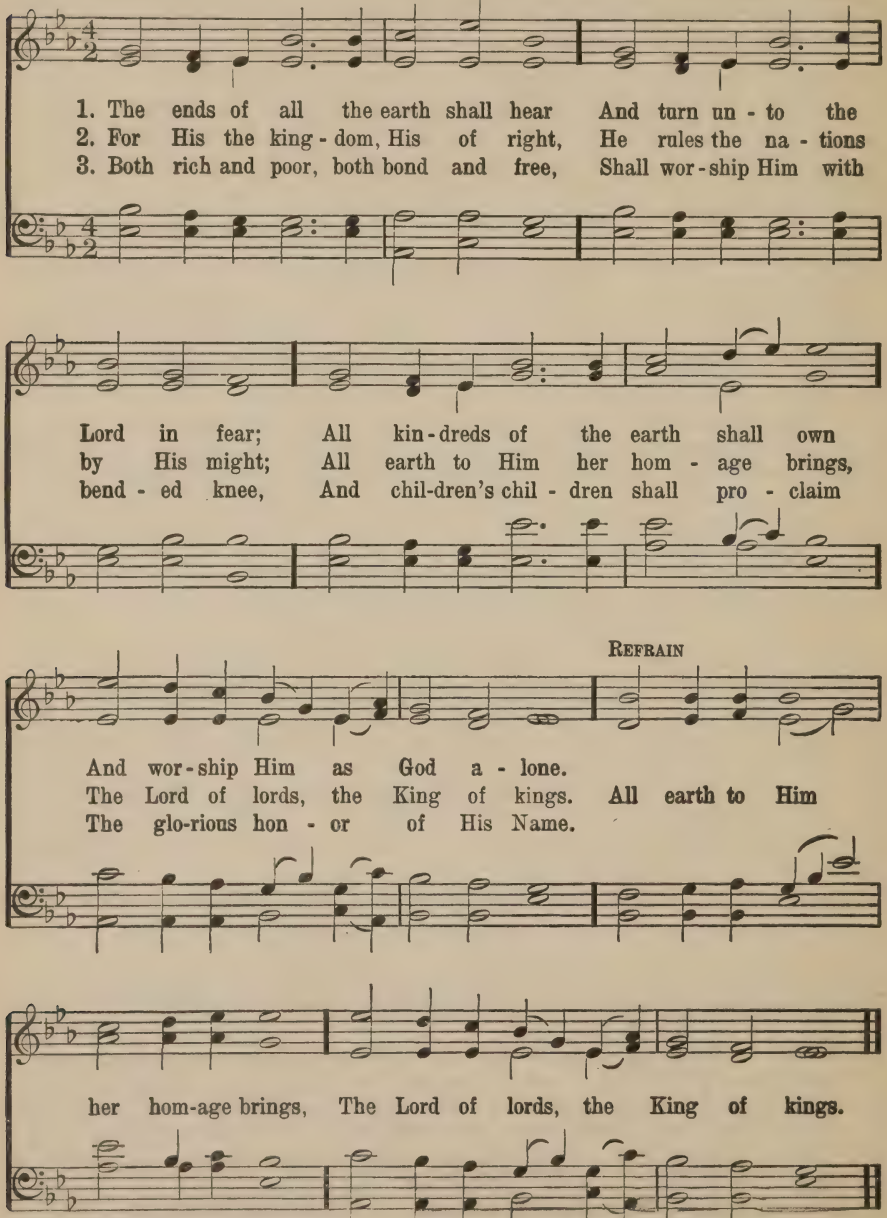
177 Speed Thy Servants

Thomas Kelly, 1820 ZION 8 7 8 7 4 7 4 7 Thomas Hastings, 1830


1. Speed Thy serv-ants, Sav-ior, speed them, Thou art Lord of winds and waves: They were
2. Friends and home and all for - sak - ing, Lord, they go at Thy com-mand; As their
3. Where no fruit ap-pears to cheer them, And they seem to toil in vain, Then in
4. In the midst of op - po - si - tion, Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee; When suc-
5. There to reap, in joy for - ev - er, Fruit that grows from seed here sown; There to
bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves: Be Thou with them,
stay Thy prom-ise tak - ing, While they tra-verse sea and land: O be with them,
mer - cy, Lord, draw near them, Then their sinking hopes sus-tain: Thus sup-port-ed,
cess at-tains their mis-sion, Let Thy servants hum-bler be: Nev - er leave them,
be with Him, who nev - er Ceas - es to pre-serve His own, And with glad-ness
'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves, Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves.
Lead them safe-ly by the hand, O be with them, Lead them safely by the hand.
Let their zeal re-vive a - gain, Thus sup-port-ed, Let their zeal re-vive a - gain:
Till Thy face in heav'n they see: Nev-er leave them, Till Thy face in heav'n they see.
Give the praise to Him a - lone, And with gladness Give the praise to Him a - lone.

178 The Ends of All the Earth Shall Hear

U. P. Psalter, 1916 VISION L. M William H. Doane


1. The ends of all the earth shall hear And turn un - to the
2. For His the king - dom, His of right, He rules the na - tions
3. Both rich and poor, both bond and free, Shall wor - ship Him with
Lord in fear; All kin - dreds of the earth shall own
by His might; All earth to Him her hom - age brings,
bend - ed knee, And chil-dren's chil - dren shall pro - claim
REFRAIN
And wor - ship Him as God a - lone.
The Lord of lords, the King of kings. All earth to Him
The glo-rious hon - or of His Name.
her hom-age brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings.

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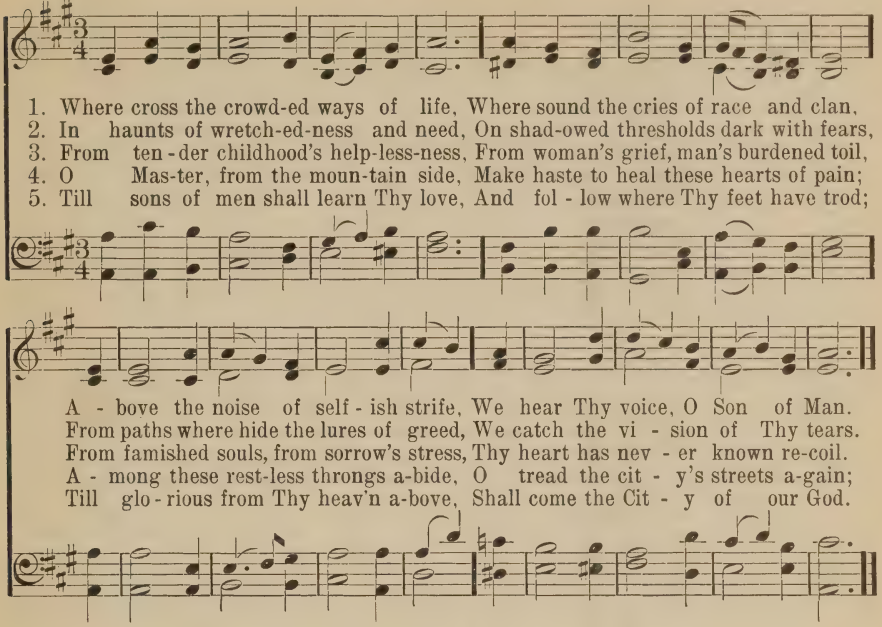
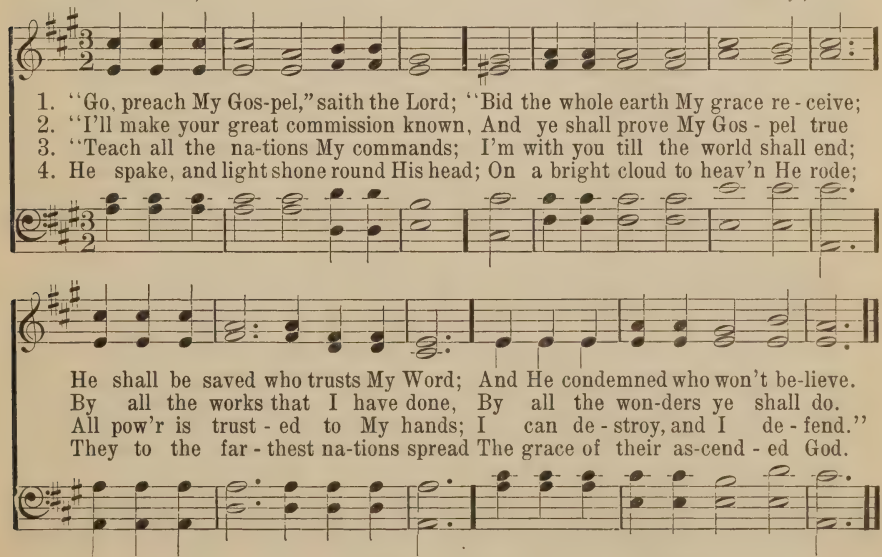
179 Where Cross the Crowded Ways

Rev. F. M. North, 1903 GERMANY L. M William Gardiner, 1815


1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From ten-der childhood's help-less-ness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
4. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;
A-bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy tears.
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, Thy heart has nev-er known re-coil.
A-mong these rest-less throngs a-bide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain;
Till glo-rious from Thy heav'n a-bove, Shall come the Cit-y of our God.

180 "Go, Preach My Gospel"

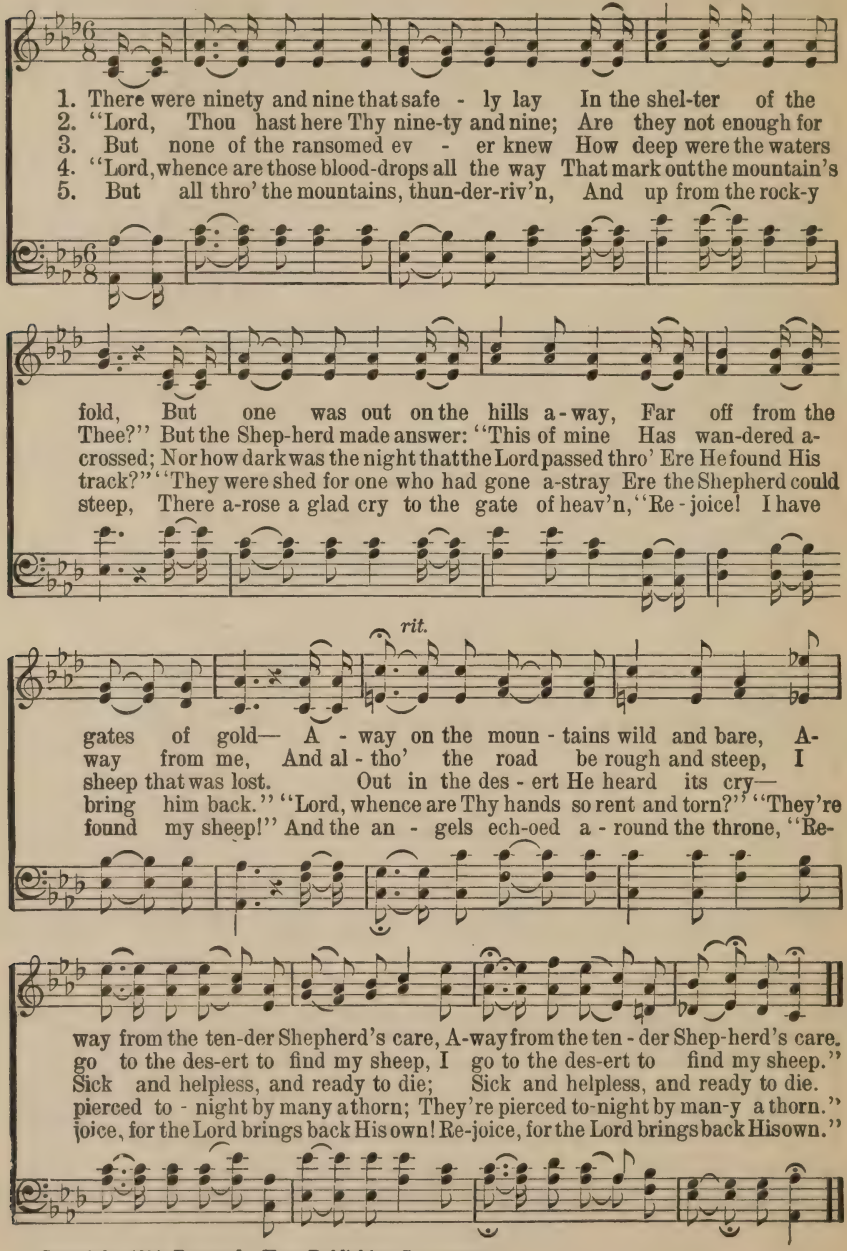
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M Heinrich Zeuner, 1832


1. "Go, preach My Gos-pel," saith the Lord; "Bid the whole earth My grace re-ceive;
2. "I'll make your great commission known, And ye shall prove My Gos-pel true
3. "Teach all the na-tions My commands; I'm with you till the world shall end;
4. He spake, and light shone round His head; On a bright cloud to heav'n He rode;
He shall be saved who trusts My Word; And He condemned who won't be-lieve.
By all the works that I have done, By all the won-ders ye shall do.
All pow'r is trust-ed to My hands; I can de-stroy, and I de-fend."
They to the far-thest na-tions spread The grace of their as-cend-ed God.

181 There Were Ninety and Nine

THE NINETY AND NINE Irregular

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1874 Ira D. Sankey


1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel-ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock-y
fold, But one was out on the hills a - way, Far off from the
Thee?" But the Shep-herd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered a-
crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His
track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could
steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have
rit.
gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A-
way from me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I
sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry—
bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're
found my sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-
way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
go to the des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep."
Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
pierced to - night by many a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn."
joice, for the Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own."

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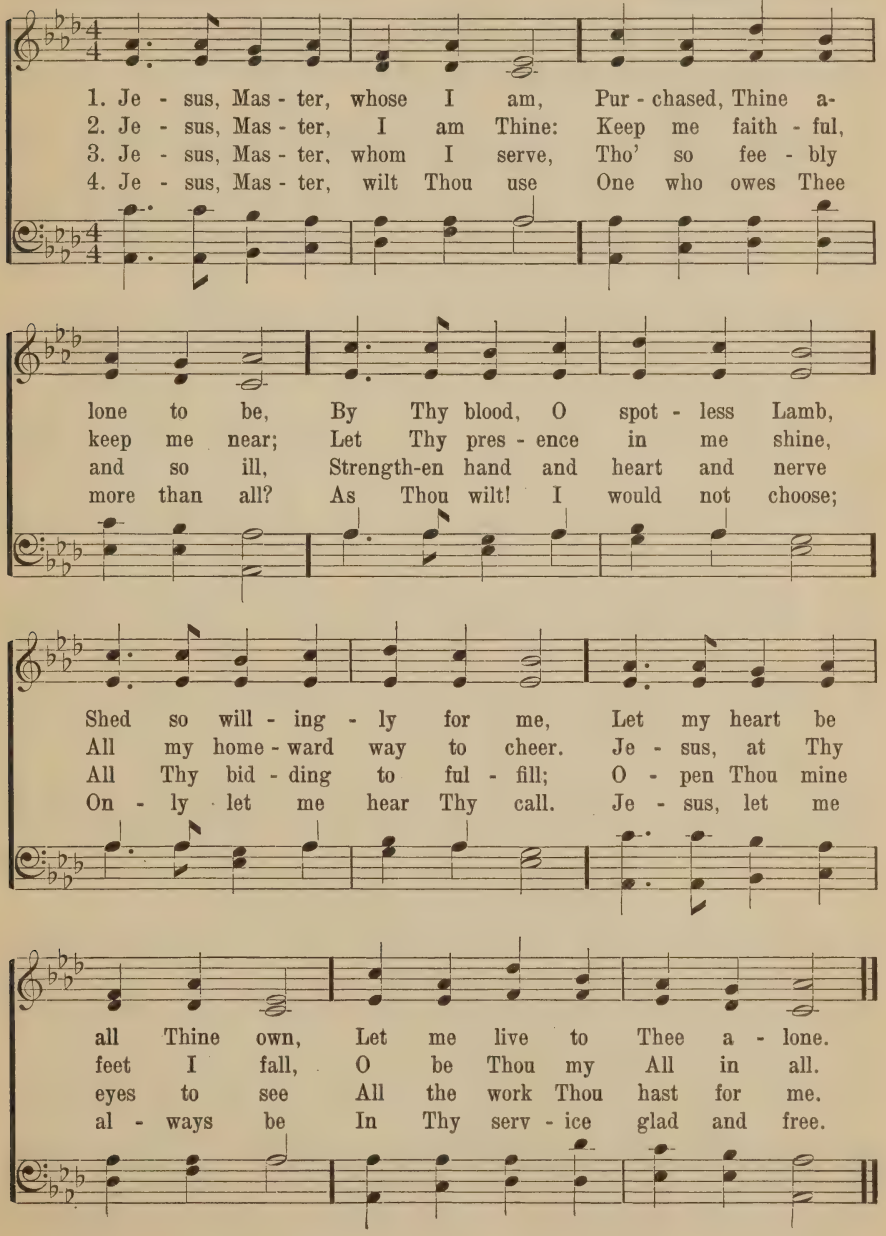
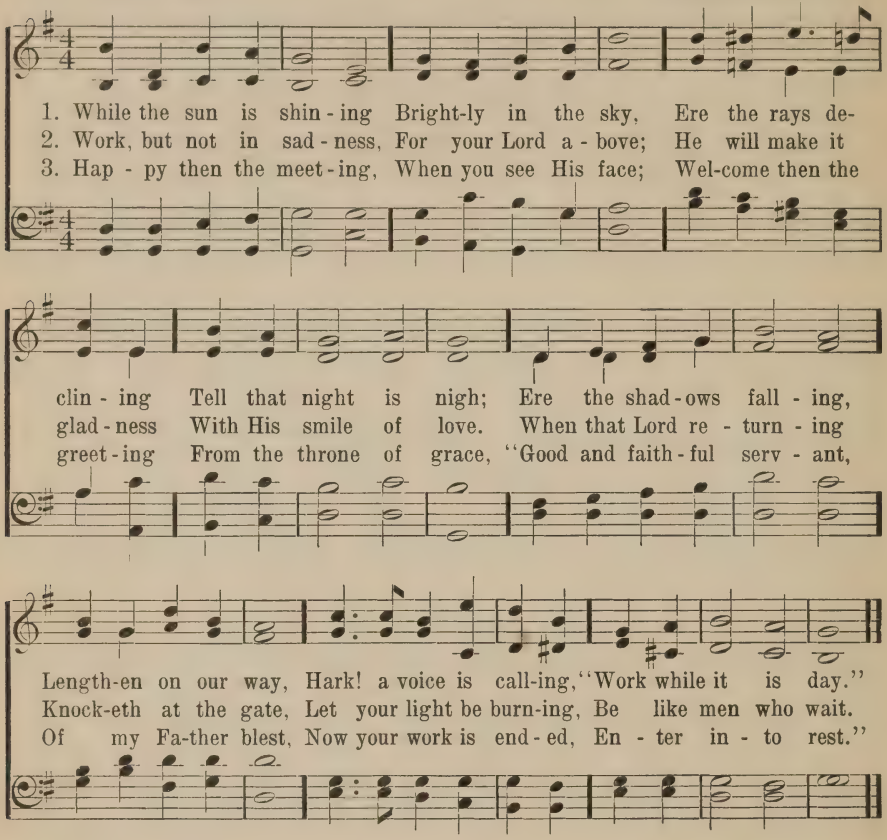
182 Jesus, Master, Whose I Am

SPANISH HYMN 7 7 7 7 7 7

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-79 — Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1824

1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Pur - chased, Thine a-
2. Je - sus, Mas - ter, I am Thine: Keep me faith - ful,
3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whom I serve, Tho' so fee - bly
4. Je - sus, Mas - ter, wilt Thou use One who owes Thee
lone to be, By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb,
keep me near; Let Thy pres - ence in me shine,
and so ill, Strength-en hand and heart and nerve
more than all? As Thou wilt! I would not choose;
Shed so will - ing - ly for me, Let my heart be
All my home - ward way to cheer. Je - sus, at Thy
All Thy bid - ding to ful - fill; O - pen Thou mine
On - ly let me hear Thy call. Je - sus, let me
all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone.
feet I fall, O be Thou my All in all.
eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me.
al - ways be In Thy serv - ice glad and free.

183 While the Sun Is Shining

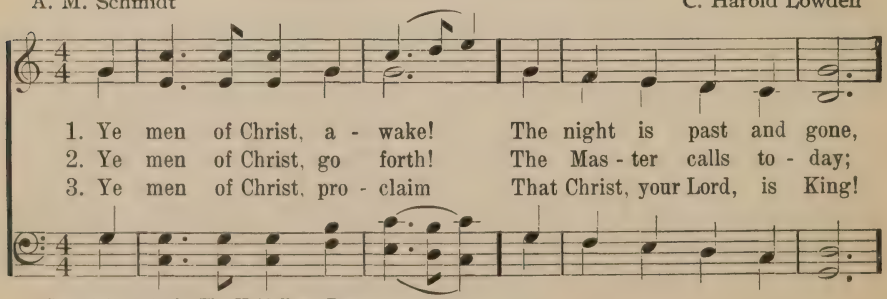
DAVID 6 5 6 5 D

T. A. Stowell, 1869 — Thomas Morley, 1867

1. While the sun is shin - ing Bright-ly in the sky, Ere the rays de-
2. Work, but not in sad - ness, For your Lord a - bove; He will make it
3. Hap - py then the meet - ing, When you see His face; Wel-come then the
clin - ing Tell that night is nigh; Ere the shad - ows fall - ing,
glad - ness With His smile of love. When that Lord re - turn - ing
greet - ing From the throne of grace, "Good and faith - ful serv - ant,
Length-en on our way, Hark! a voice is call-ing, "Work while it is day."
Knock-eth at the gate, Let your light be burn-ing, Be like men who wait.
Of my Fa-ther blest, Now your work is end - ed, En - ter in - to rest."

184 Ye Men of Christ, Awake!

HOMINES CHRISTI S M with Refrain

A. M. Schmidt — C. Harold Lowden


1. Ye men of Christ, a - wake! The night is past and gone,
2. Ye men of Christ, go forth! The Mas - ter calls to - day;
3. Ye men of Christ, pro - claim That Christ, your Lord, is King!

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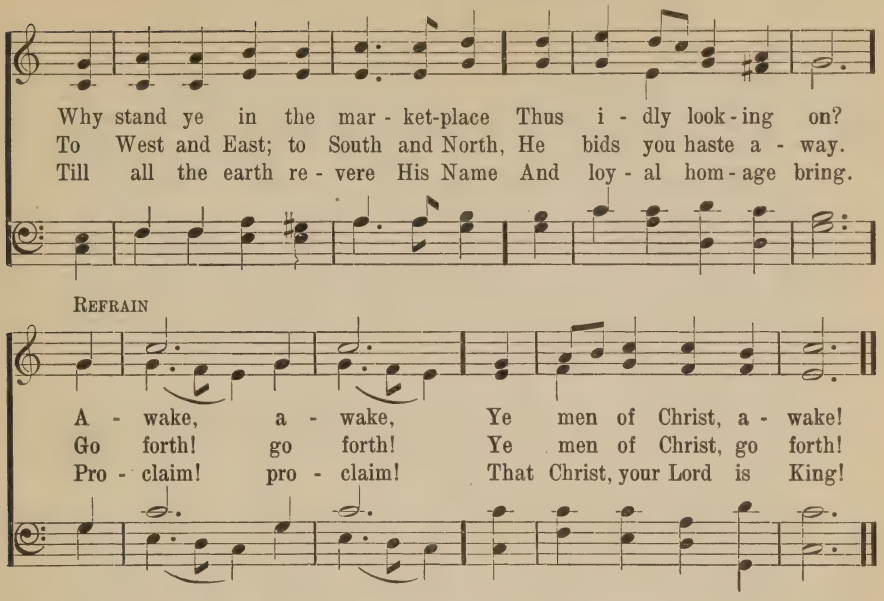
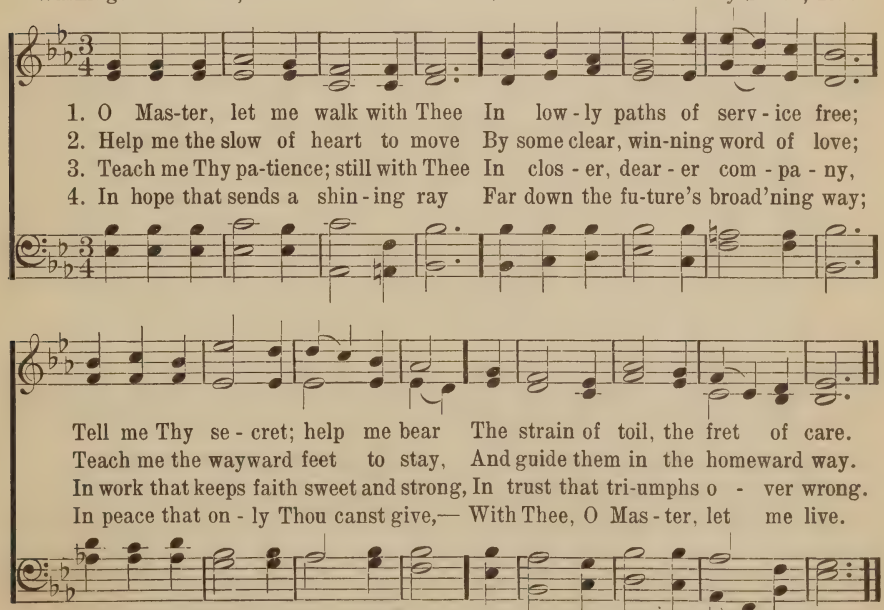
Ye Men of Christ, Awake!


Why stand ye in the mar - ket-place Thus i - dly look - ing on?
To West and East; to South and North, He bids you haste a - way.
Till all the earth re - vere His Name And loy - al hom - age bring.
Refrain
A - wake, a - wake, Ye men of Christ, a - wake!
Go forth! go forth! Ye men of Christ, go forth!
Pro - claim! pro - claim! That Christ, your Lord is King!

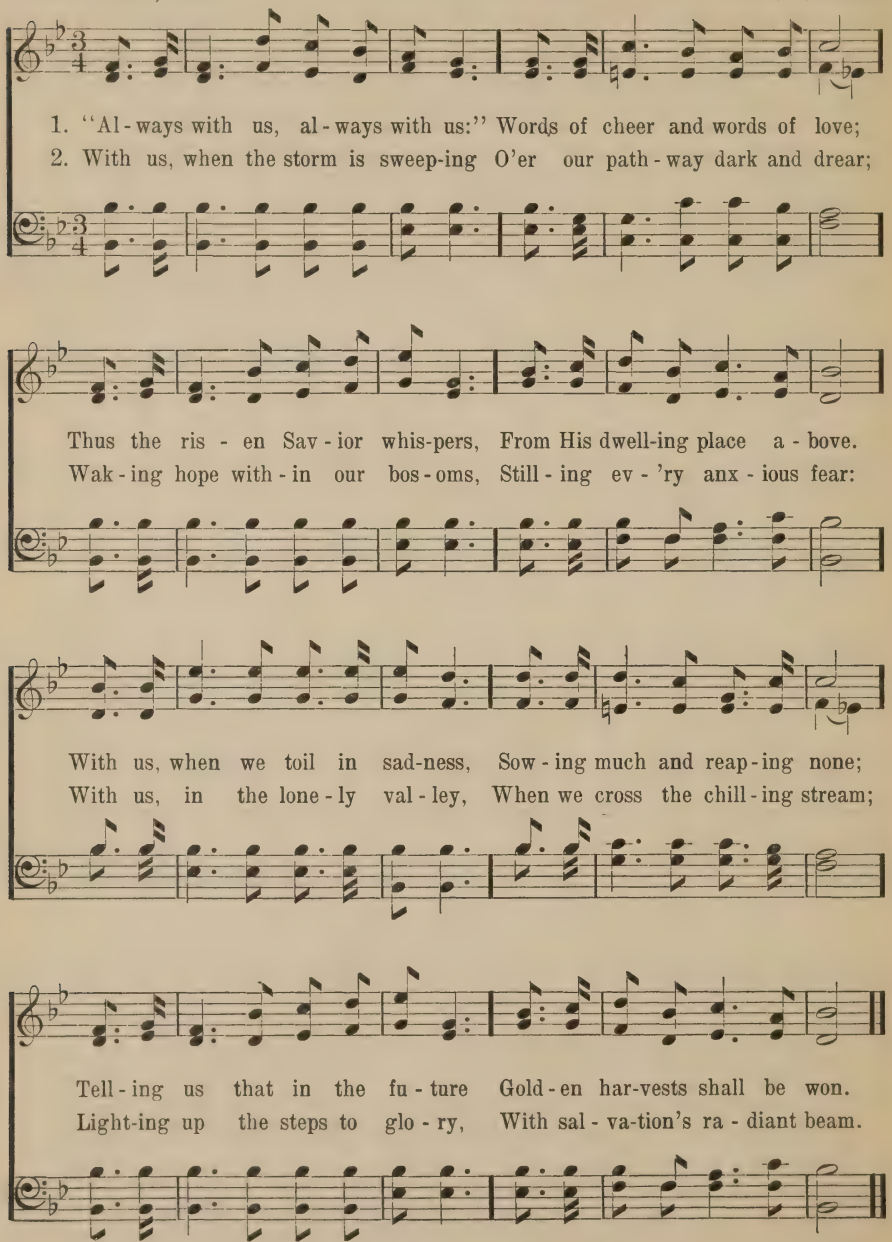
185 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

Washington Gladden, 1879 MARYTON L. M H. Percy Smith, 1874


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way;
Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong.
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give,— With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

186 Always with Us, Always with Us

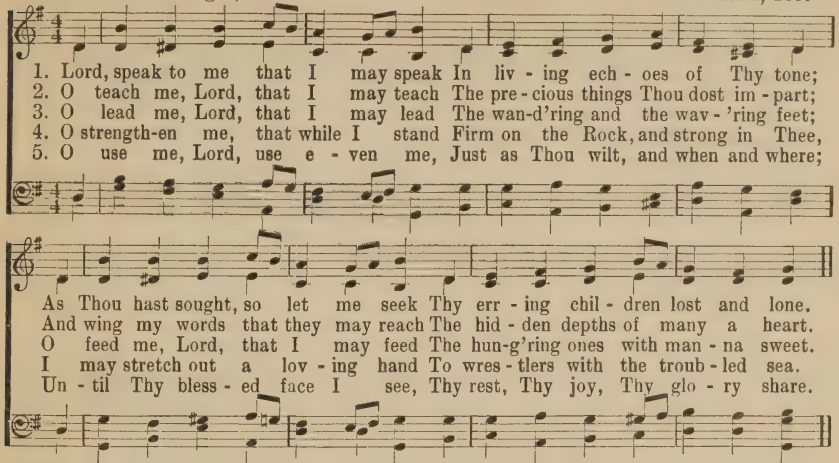
BRIGHTLY BEAMS 8 7 8 7 D

E. H. Nevin, 1858 P. P. Bliss

1. "Al - ways with us, al - ways with us:" Words of cheer and words of love;
2. With us, when the storm is sweep-ing O'er our path - way dark and drear;
Thus the ris - en Sav - ior whis-pers, From His dwell-ing place a - bove.
Wak - ing hope with - in our bos - oms, Still - ing ev - 'ry anx - ious fear:
With us, when we toil in sad-ness, Sow - ing much and reap - ing none;
With us, in the lone - ly val - ley, When we cross the chill - ing stream;
Tell - ing us that in the fu - ture Gold - en har-vests shall be won.
Light-ing up the steps to glo - ry, With sal - va-tion's ra - diant beam.

187 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

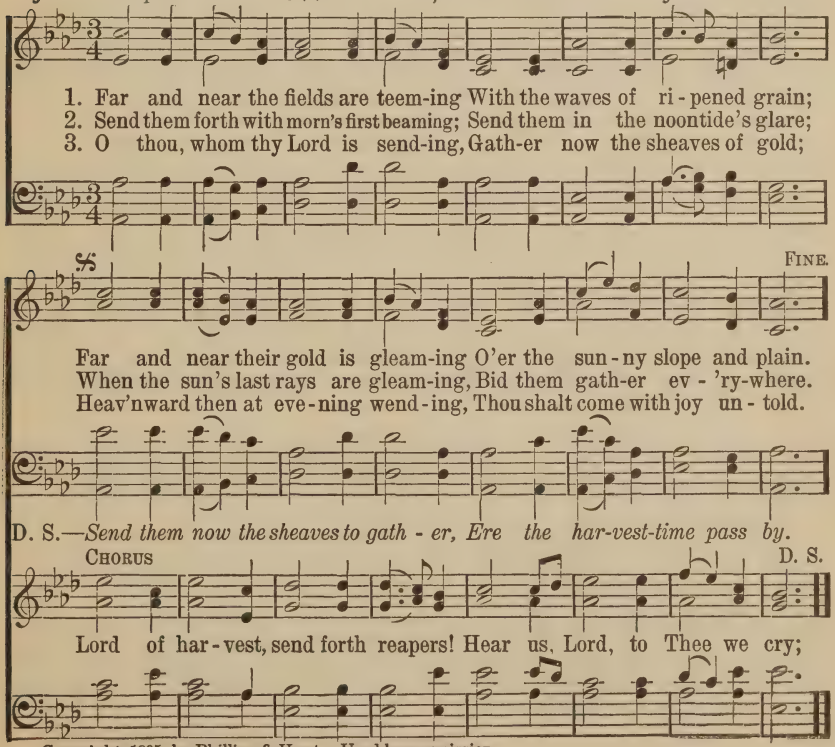
CANONBURY L M

Frances R. Havergal, 1872 — Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839


1. Lord, speak to me that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;
3. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wan-d'ring and the wav - 'ring feet;
4. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
5. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
And wing my words that they may reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed The hun-g'ring ones with man - na sweet.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wres - tlers with the troub - led sea.
Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

188 Far and Near the Fields Are Teeming

J. O. Thompson — CLEMM 8 7 8 7, with Chorus — J. B. O. Clemm


1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming; Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;
FINE.
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.
D. S.—Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.
CHORUS
D. S.
Lord of har - vest, send forth reapers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

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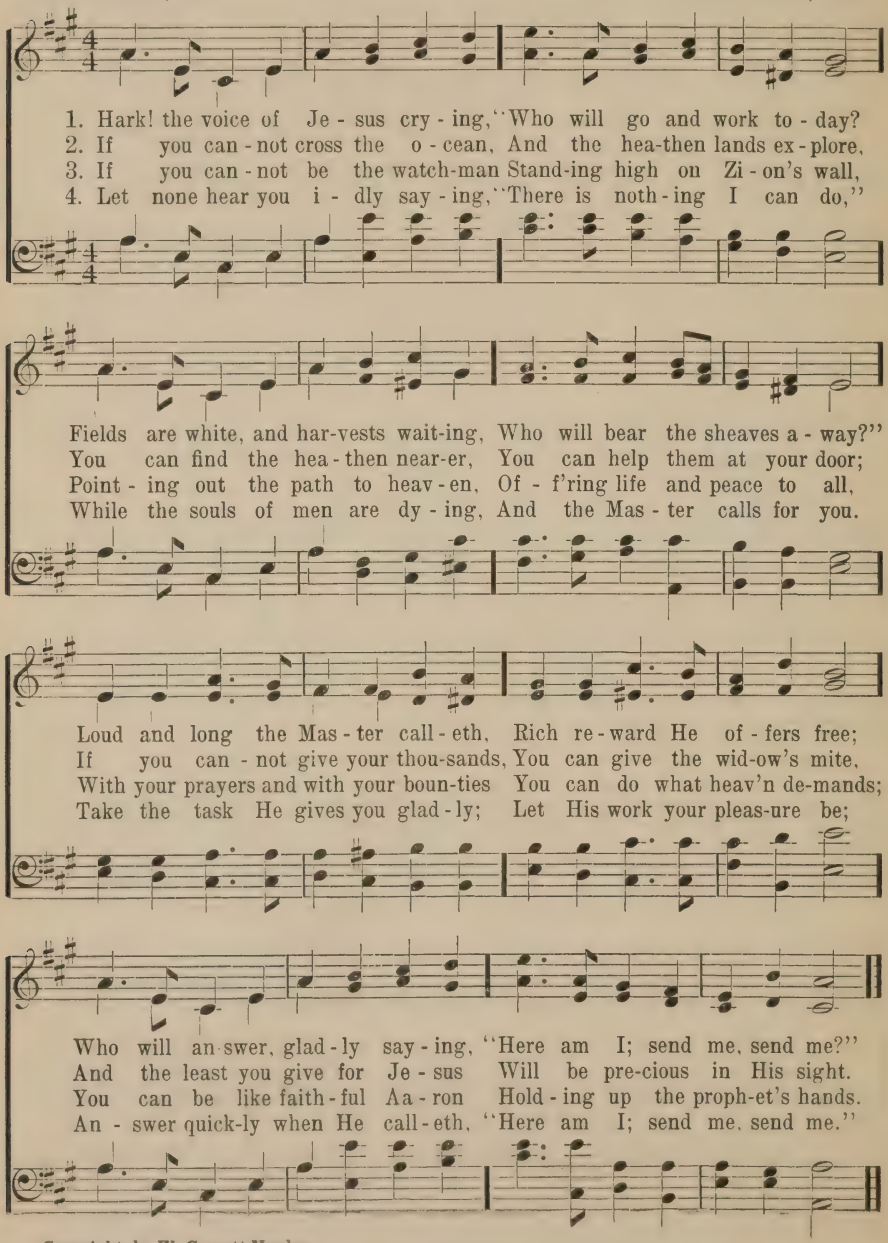
189 Hark! the Voice of Jesus

LOWELL 8 7 8 7 D

Daniel March, 1868 H. E. Nichol, 1905


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not be the watch-man Stand-ing high on Zi - on's wall,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"
Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near-er, You can help them at your door;
Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all,
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou-sands, You can give the wid-ow's mite,
With your prayers and with your boun-ties You can do what heav'n de-mands;
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas-ure be;
Who will an-swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron Hold - ing up the proph-et's hands.
An - swer quick-ly when He call - eth, "Here am I; send me, send me."

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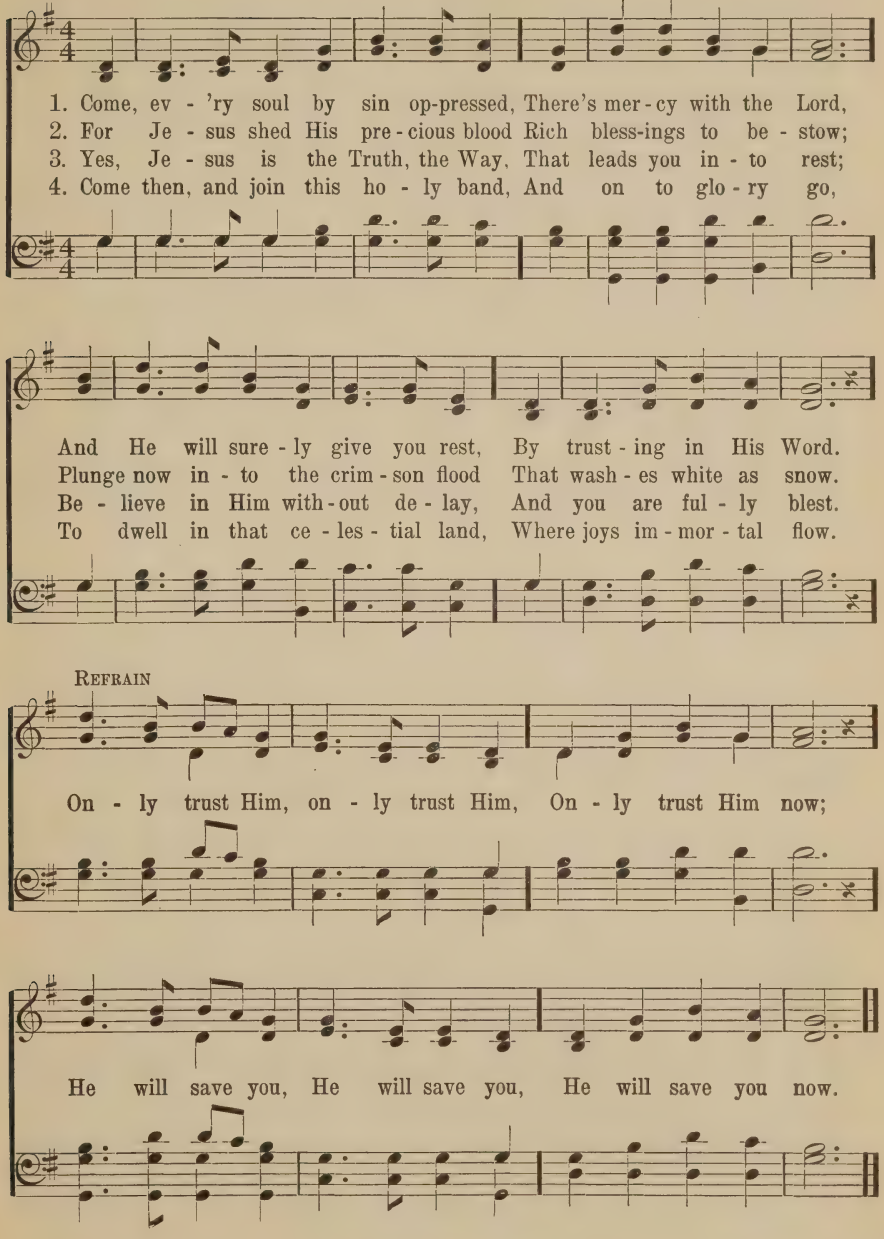
190 Come, Every Soul by Sin Oppressed

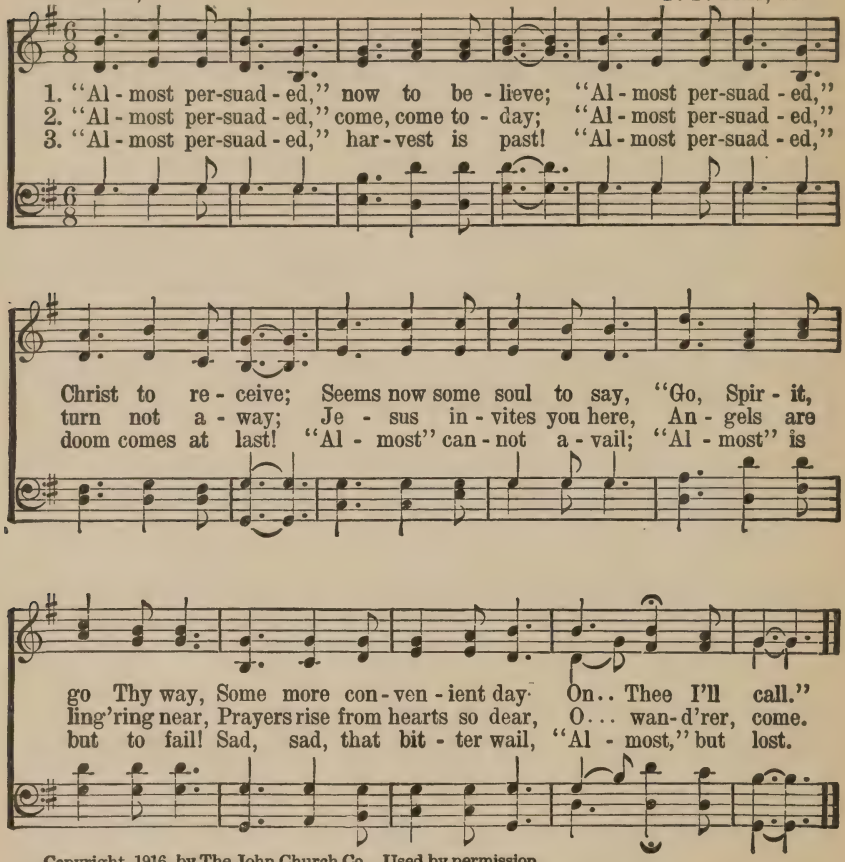
8 6 8 6, with Refrain

John H. Stockton — John H. Stockton


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His Word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
Refrain
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

191 Almost Persuaded

9 9 6 6 6 4

P. P. Bliss, 1871 P. P. Bliss, 1871

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day· On.. Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O... wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost.

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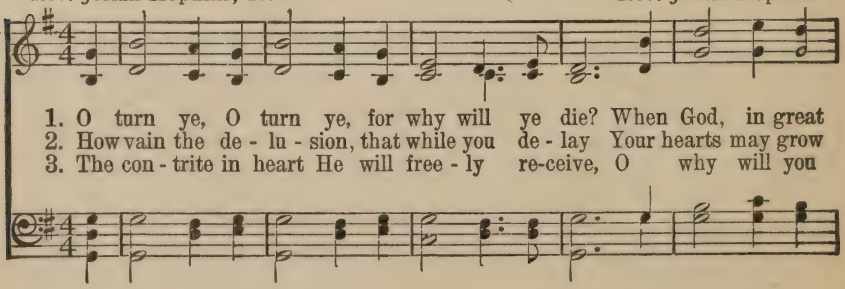
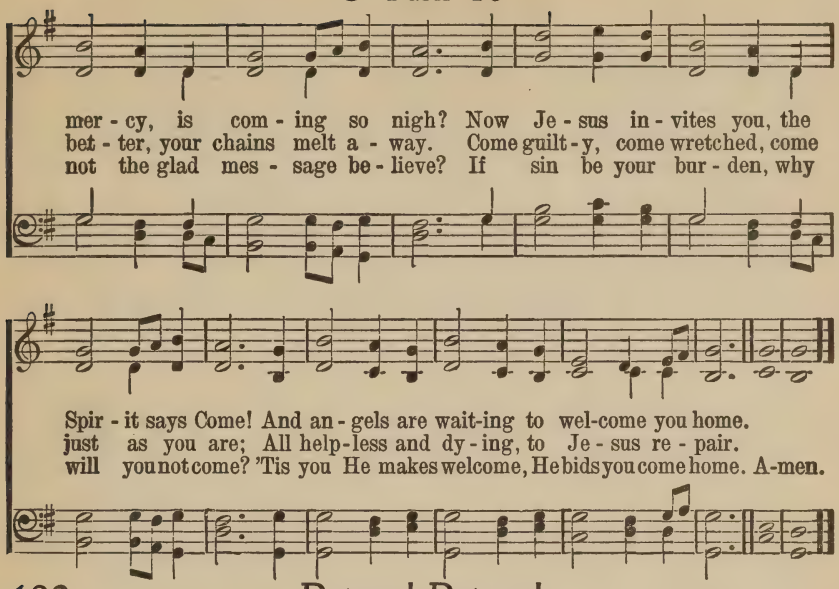
192 O Turn Ye

EXPOSTULATION 11 11 11 11

Rev. Josiah Hopkins, 1830 Rev. Josiah Hopkins


1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die? When God, in great
2. How vain the de - lu - sion, that while you de - lay Your hearts may grow
3. The con - trite in heart He will free - ly re-ceive, O why will you

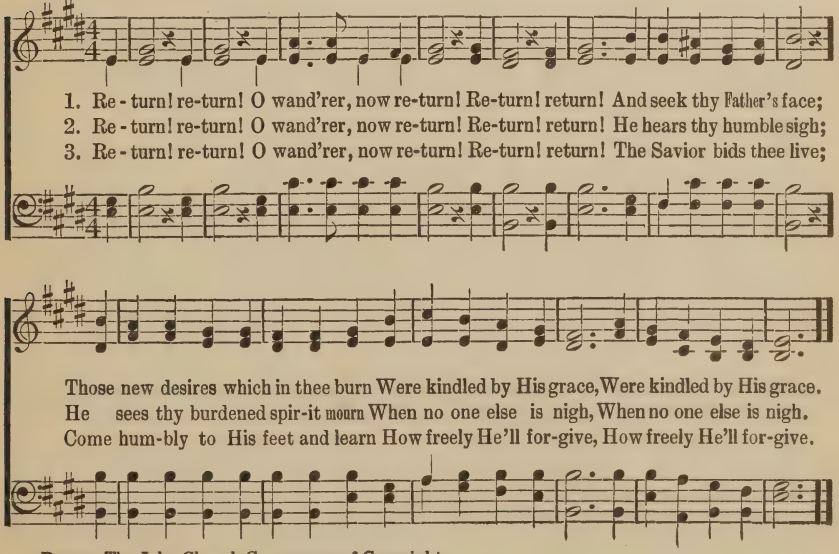
O Turn Ye


mer - cy, is com - ing so nigh? Now Je - sus in - vites you, the
bet - ter, your chains melt a - way. Come guilt - y, come wretched, come
not the glad mes - sage be - lieve? If sin be your bur - den, why
Spir - it says Come! And an - gels are wait-ing to wel-come you home.
just as you are; All help-less and dy - ing, to Je - sus re - pair.
will you not come? 'Tis you He makes welcome, He bids you come home. A-men.

193 Return! Return!

RETURN, O WANDERER 4 6 4 6 8 6 6

Rev. W. B. Collyer (1782–1854), arr. Geo. F. Root


1. Re - turn! re-turn! O wand'rer, now re-turn! Re-turn! return! And seek thy Father's face;
2. Re - turn! re-turn! O wand'rer, now re-turn! Re-turn! return! He hears thy humble sigh;
3. Re - turn! re-turn! O wand'rer, now re-turn! Re-turn! return! The Savior bids thee live;
Those new desires which in thee burn Were kindled by His grace, Were kindled by His grace.
He sees thy burdened spir-it mourn When no one else is nigh, When no one else is nigh.
Come hum-bly to His feet and learn How freely He'll for-give, How freely He'll for-give.

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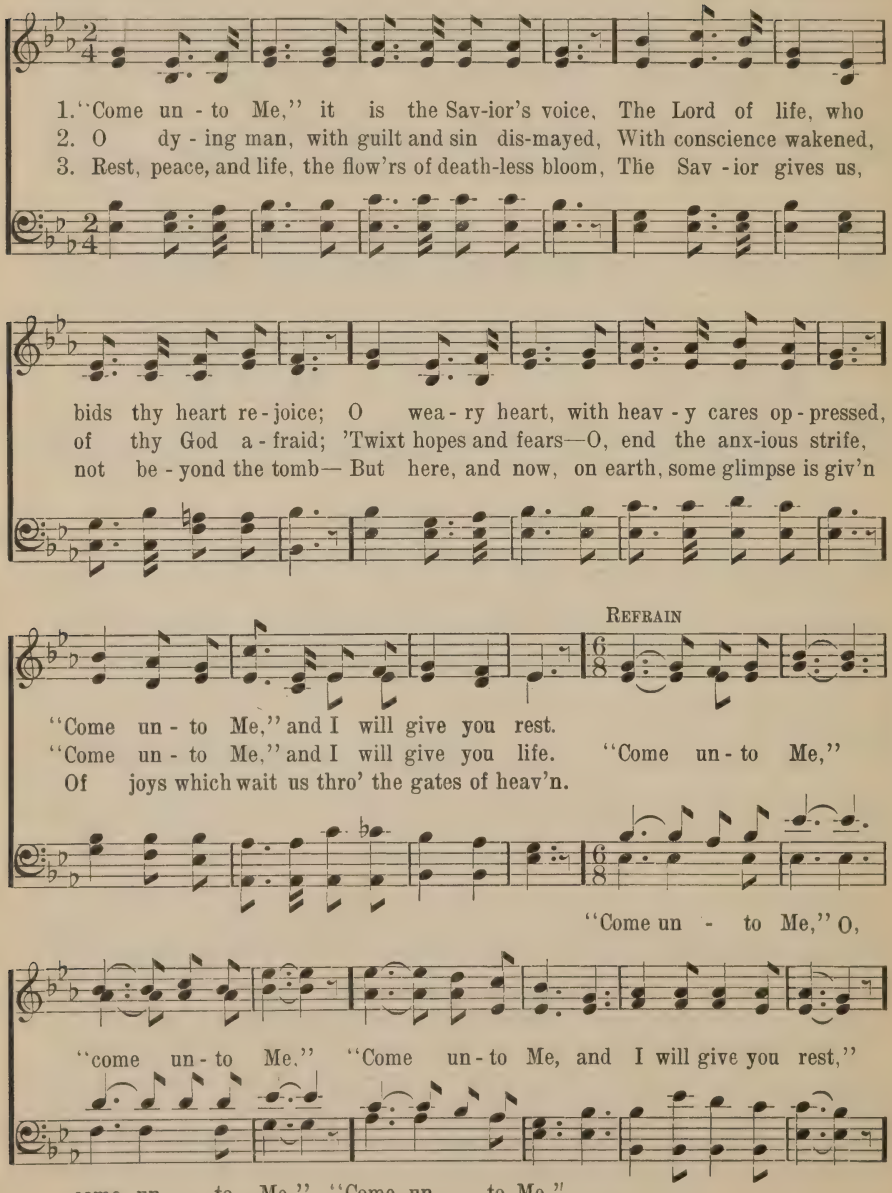
194 Come Unto Me

10 10 10 10, with Refrain

Nathan Norton — Geo. C. Stebbins


1. "Come un - to Me," it is the Sav-ior's voice, The Lord of life, who
2. O dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis-mayed, With conscience wakened,
3. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death-less bloom, The Sav - ior gives us,
bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with heav - y cares op - pressed,
of thy God a - fraid; 'Twixt hopes and fears—O, end the anx-ious strife,
not be - yond the tomb— But here, and now, on earth, some glimpse is giv'n
REFRAIN
"Come un - to Me," and I will give you rest.
"Come un - to Me," and I will give you life. "Come un - to Me,"
Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav'n.
"Come un - to Me," O,
"come un - to Me." "Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest,"
come un - to Me," "Come un - to Me,"

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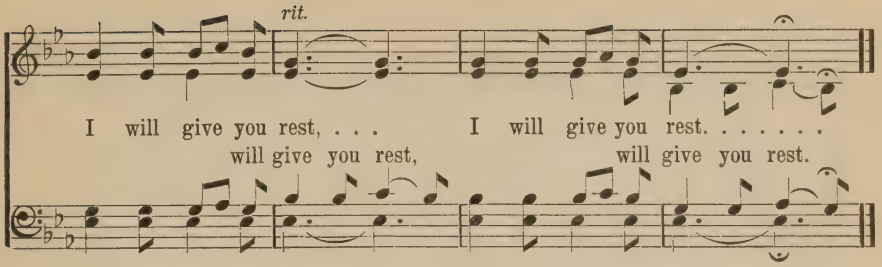
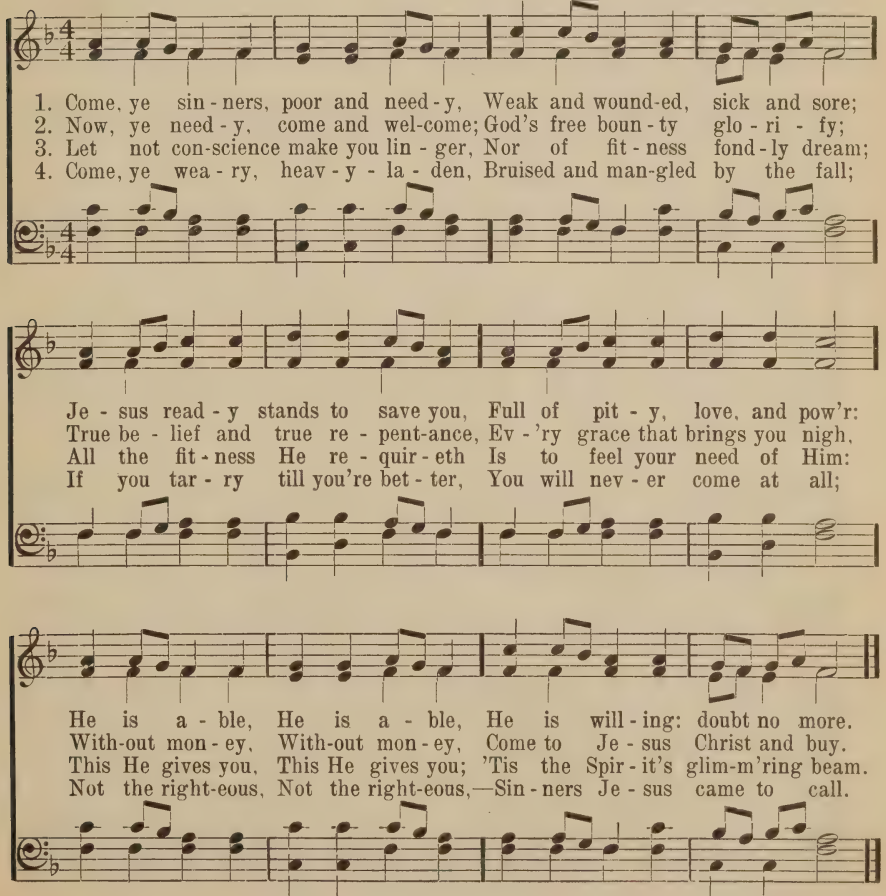
Come Unto Me



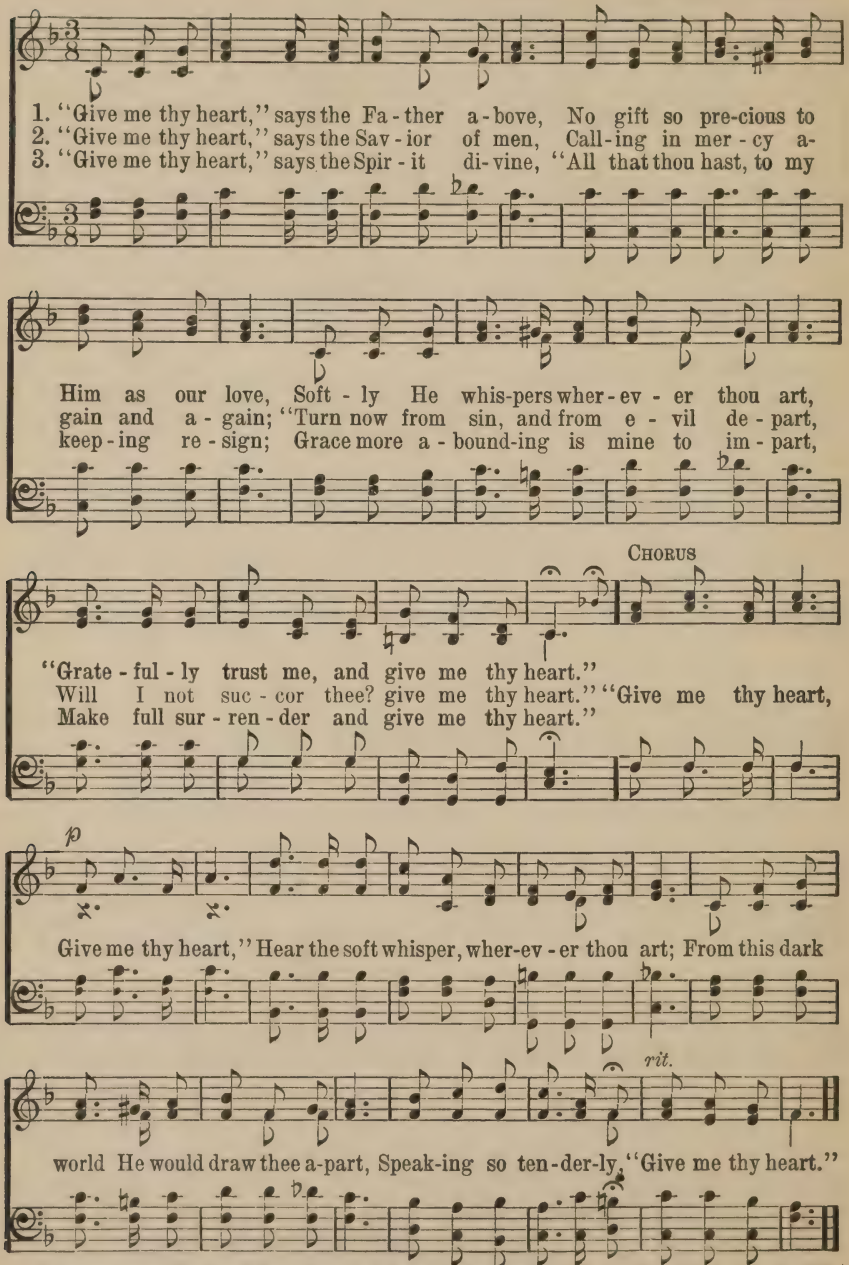
195 Come, Ye Sinners

GREENVILLE 8 7 8 7 4 7

Rev. Joseph Hart, 1712–1768 Jean Jacques Rousseau


1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need - y, come and wel-come; God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not con-science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r:
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh,
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him:
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all;
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more.
With-out mon - ey, With-out mon - ey, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.
This He gives you, This He gives you; 'Tis the Spir - it's glim-m'ring beam.
Not the right-eous, Not the right-eous,—Sin - ners Je - sus came to call.

196 Give Me Thy Heart

E. E. Hewitt — 10 10 10 10, with Refrain — Annie F. Bourne

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa - ther a - bove, No gift so pre-cious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav - ior of men, Call-ing in mer - cy a-
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir - it di- vine, "All that thou hast, to my
Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis-pers wher - ev - er thou art,
gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound-ing is mine to im - part,
CHORUS
"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Will I not suc - cor thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
Make full sur - ren - der and give me thy heart."
p
Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev - er thou art; From this dark
rit.
world He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten-der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

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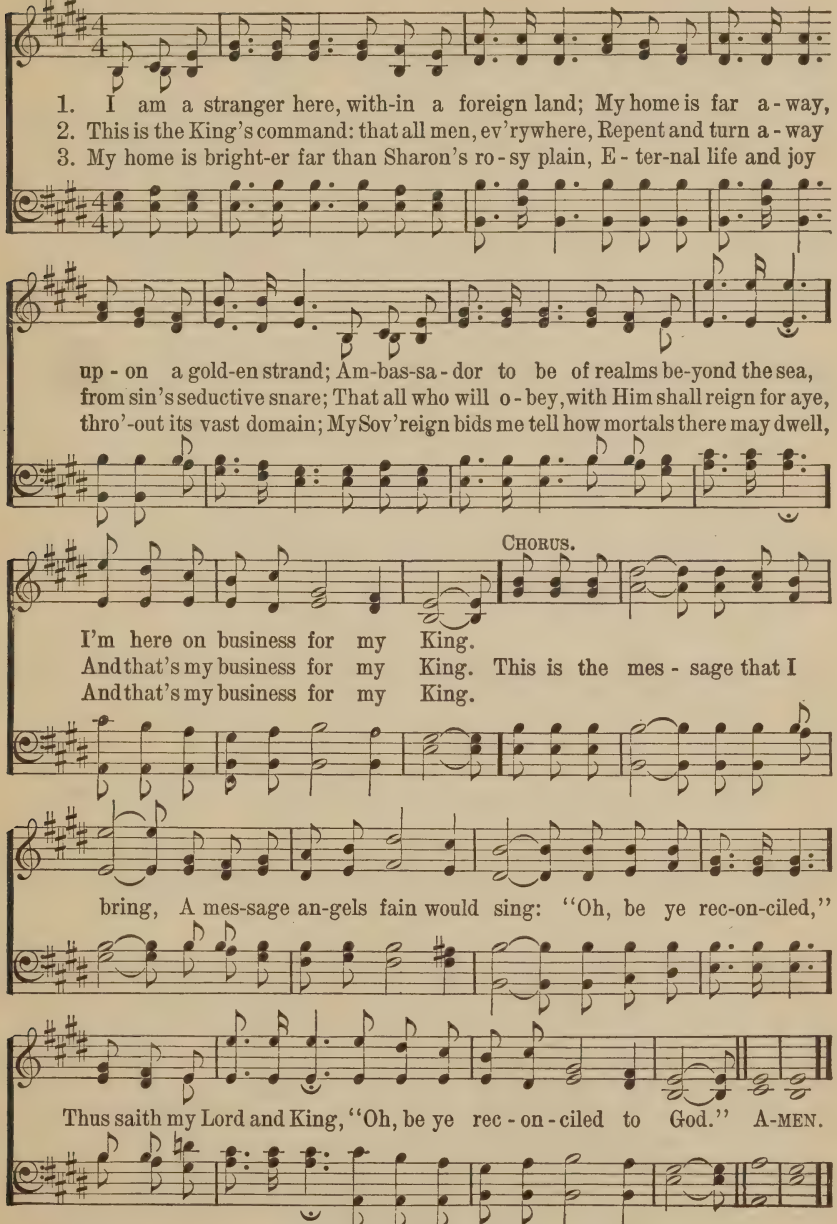
197 I Am a Stranger Here

THE KING'S BUSINESS 12 12 12 8, with Chorus

Dr. E. T. Cassel — Flora H. Cassel


1. I am a stranger here, with-in a foreign land; My home is far a-way,
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev'rywhere, Repent and turn a-way
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro-sy plain, E-ter-nal life and joy
up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-yond the sea,
from sin's seductive snare; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall reign for aye,
thro'-out its vast domain; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,
CHORUS.
I'm here on business for my King.
And that's my business for my King. This is the mes-sage that I
And that's my business for my King.
bring, A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled,"
Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God." A-MEN.

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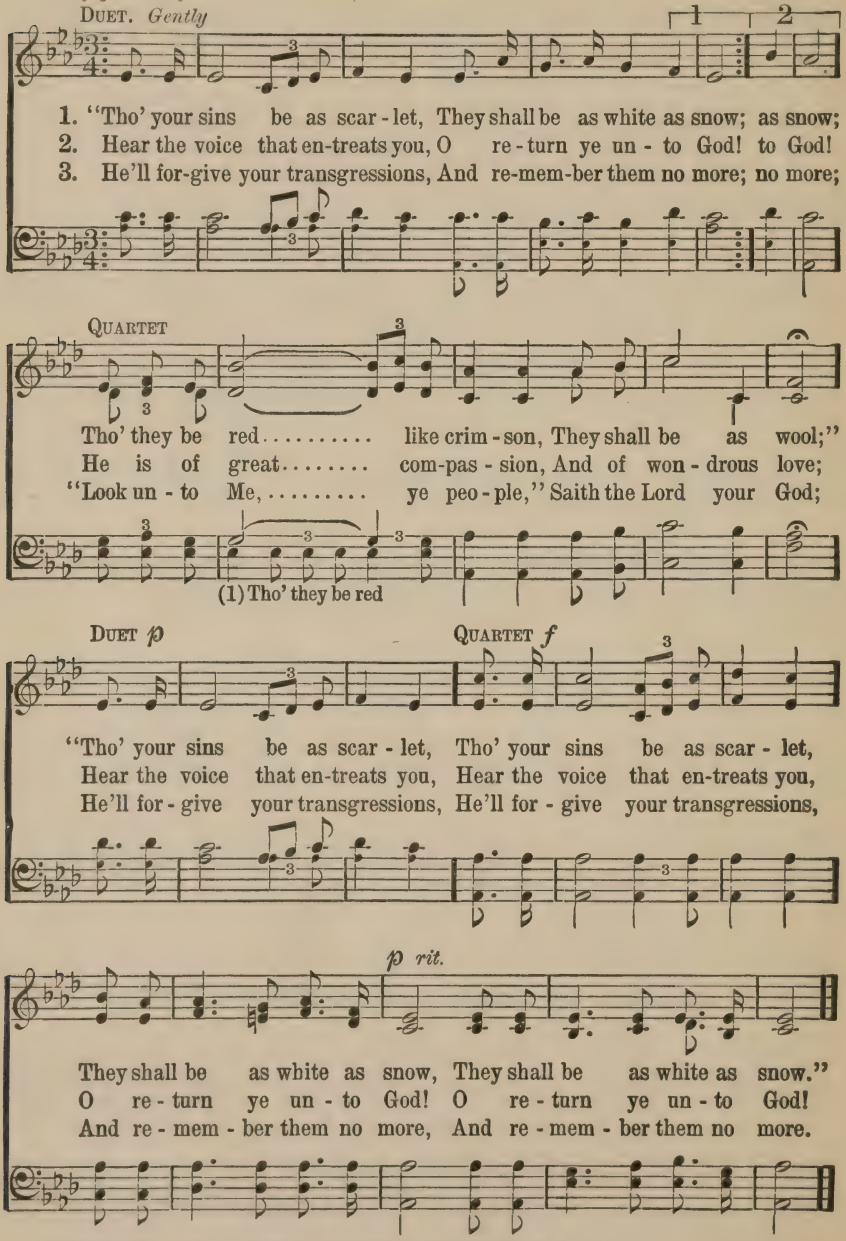
198 Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

7 7 7 5 7 7 7

Fanny J. Crosby W. H. Doane


DUET. Gently
1 2
1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;
QUARTET
Tho' they be red..... like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great..... com-pas - sion, And of won - drous love;
"Look un - to Me,..... ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;
(1) Tho' they be red
DUET p
QUARTET f
"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for - give your transgressions, He'll for - give your transgressions,
p rit.
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
O re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

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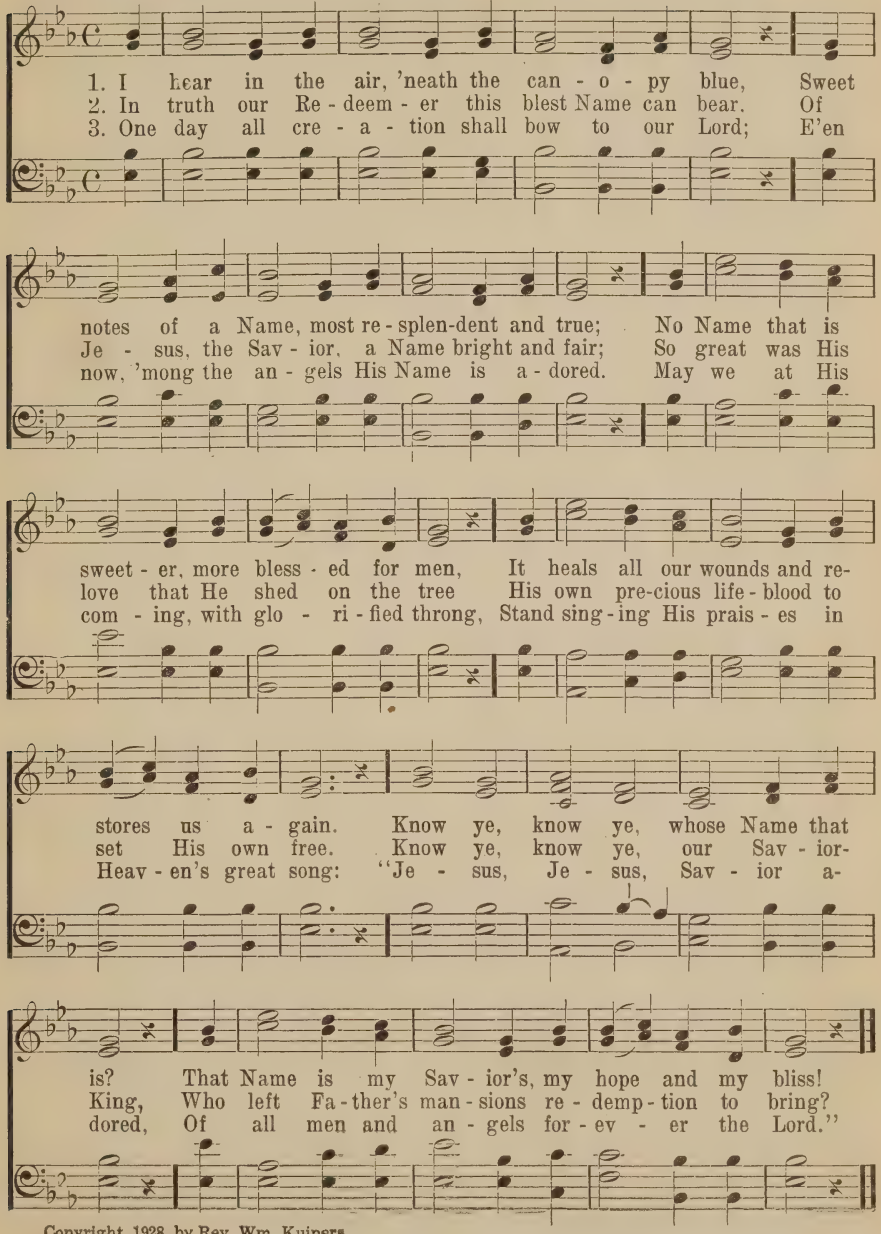
199 I Hear in the Air

11 11 11 11 8 11

Rev. Wm. Kuipers
Translation of "Daar ruischt langs de wolken"


1. I hear in the air, 'neath the can - o - py blue, Sweet
notes of a Name, most re - splen-dent and true; No Name that is
sweet - er, more bless - ed for men, It heals all our wounds and re-
stores us a - gain. Know ye, know ye, whose Name that
is? That Name is my Sav - ior's, my hope and my bliss!
2. In truth our Re - deem - er this blest Name can bear. Of
Je - sus, the Sav - ior, a Name bright and fair; So great was His
love that He shed on the tree His own pre-cious life - blood to
set His own free. Know ye, know ye, our Sav - ior-
King, Who left Fa-ther's man - sions re - demp - tion to bring?
3. One day all cre - a - tion shall bow to our Lord; E'en
now, 'mong the an - gels His Name is a - dored. May we at His
com - ing, with glo - ri - fied throng, Stand sing - ing His prais - es in
Heav - en's great song: "Je - sus, Je - sus, Sav - ior a-
dored, Of all men and an - gels for - ev - er the Lord."

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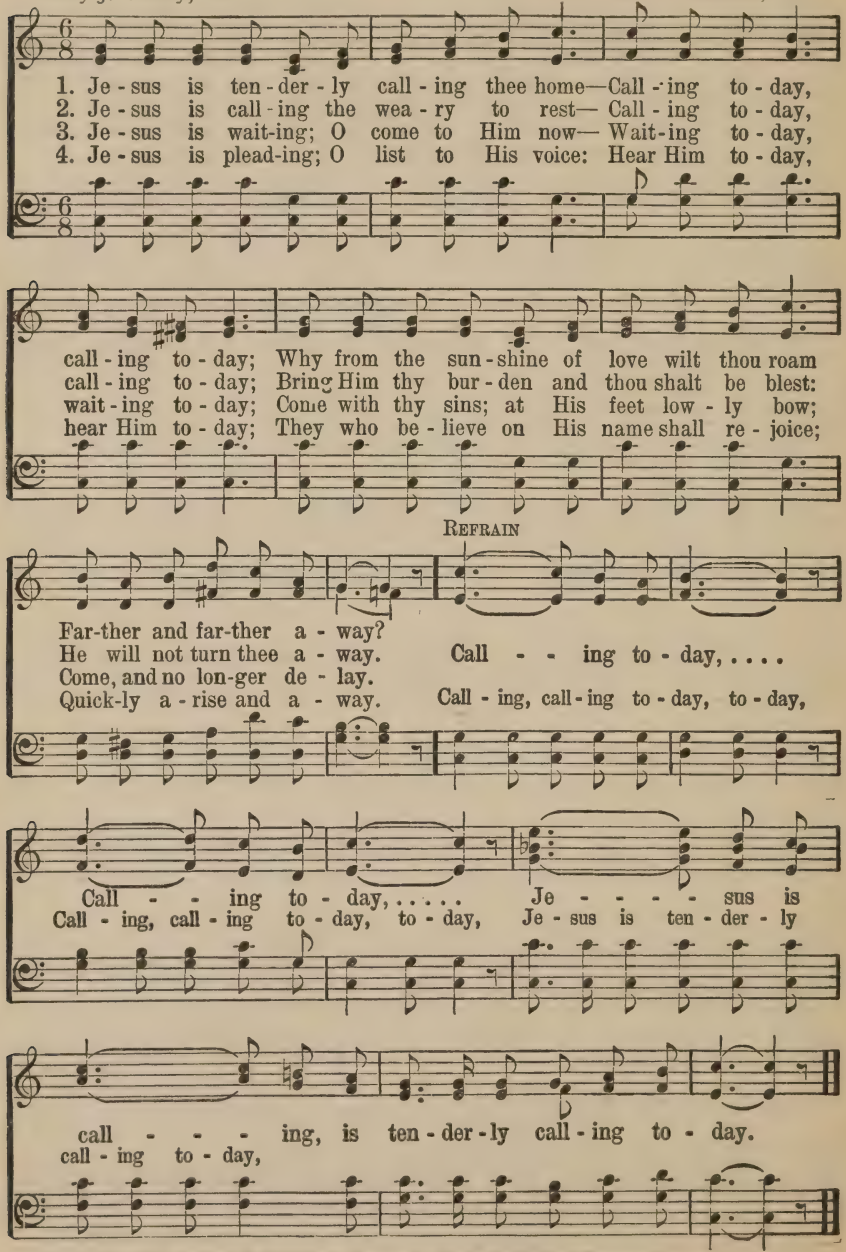
200 Jesus Is Tenderly Calling

CALLING TODAY 10 8 10 7, with Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1883 — Geo. C. Stebbins, 1883

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait-ing; O come to Him now— Wait-ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead-ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,
call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;
REFRAIN
Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.
Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Je - - - - sus is
Je - sus is ten - der - ly
call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

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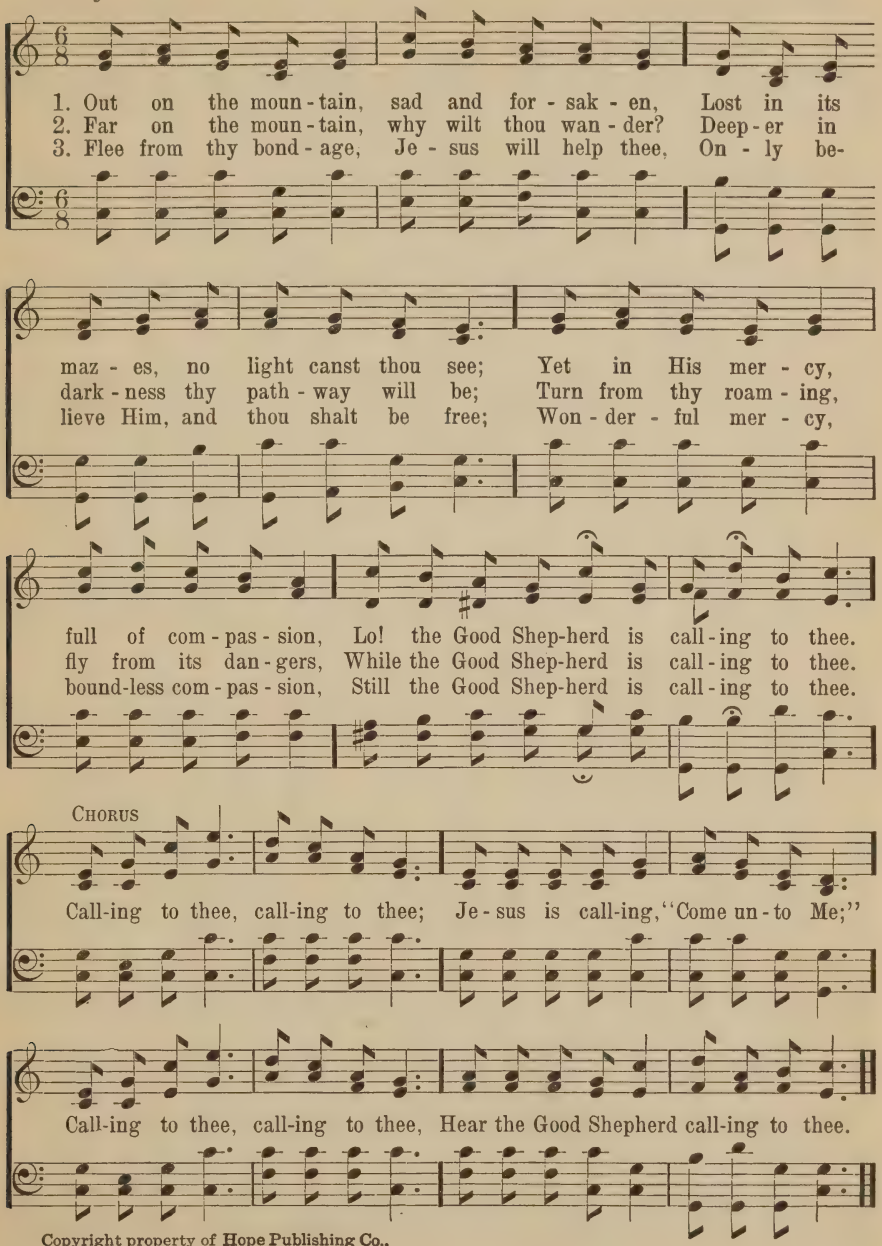
201 Out on the Mountain

CALLING TO THEE 10 10 10 10, with Chorus

Grace J. Frances — Hubert P. Main


1. Out on the moun - tain, sad and for - sak - en, Lost in its
2. Far on the moun - tain, why wilt thou wan - der? Deep - er in
3. Flee from thy bond - age, Je - sus will help thee, On - ly be-
maz - es, no light canst thou see; Yet in His mer - cy,
dark - ness thy path - way will be; Turn from thy roam - ing,
lieve Him, and thou shalt be free; Won - der - ful mer - cy,
full of com - pas - sion, Lo! the Good Shep-herd is call - ing to thee.
fly from its dan - gers, While the Good Shep-herd is call - ing to thee.
bound-less com - pas - sion, Still the Good Shep-herd is call - ing to thee.
CHORUS
Call-ing to thee, call-ing to thee; Je - sus is call-ing, "Come un - to Me;"
Call-ing to thee, call-ing to thee, Hear the Good Shepherd call-ing to thee.

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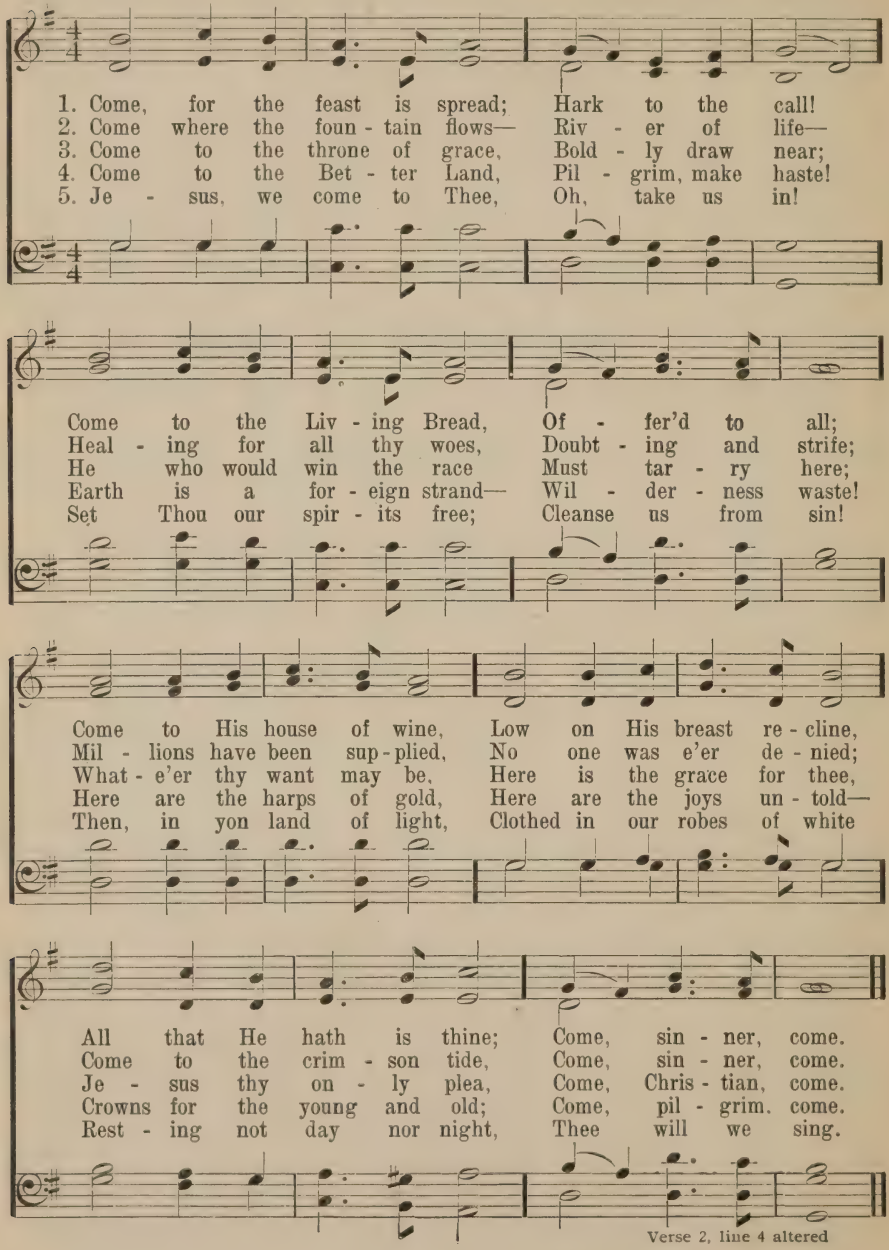
202 Come, for the Feast is Spread

SOMETHING FOR THEE 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

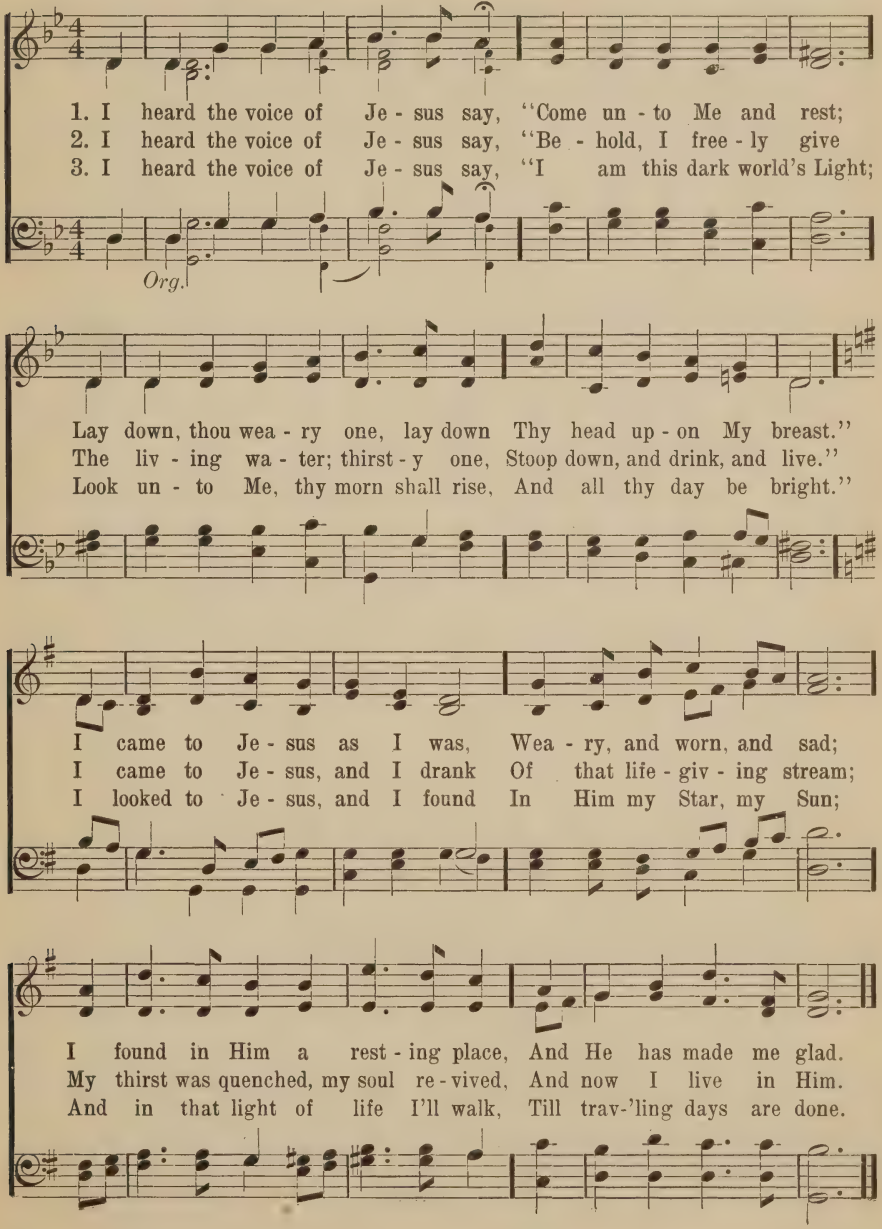
Rev. Henry Burton — Robert Lowry, (1826–1899)

1. Come, for the feast is spread; Hark to the call!
2. Come where the foun - tain flows— Riv - er of life—
3. Come to the throne of grace, Bold - ly draw near;
4. Come to the Bet - ter Land, Pil - grim, make haste!
5. Je - sus, we come to Thee, Oh, take us in!
Come to the Liv - ing Bread, Of - fer'd to all;
Heal - ing for all thy woes, Doubt - ing and strife;
He who would win the race Must tar - ry here;
Earth is a for - eign strand— Wil - der - ness waste!
Set Thou our spir - its free; Cleanse us from sin!
Come to His house of wine, Low on His breast re - cline,
Mil - lions have been sup - plied, No one was e'er de - nied;
What - e'er thy want may be, Here is the grace for thee,
Here are the harps of gold, Here are the joys un - told—
Then, in yon land of light, Clothed in our robes of white
All that He hath is thine; Come, sin - ner, come.
Come to the crim - son tide, Come, sin - ner, come.
Je - sus thy on - ly plea, Come, Chris - tian, come.
Crowns for the young and old; Come, pil - grim, come.
Rest - ing not day nor night, Thee will we sing.

Verse 2, line 4 altered

203 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

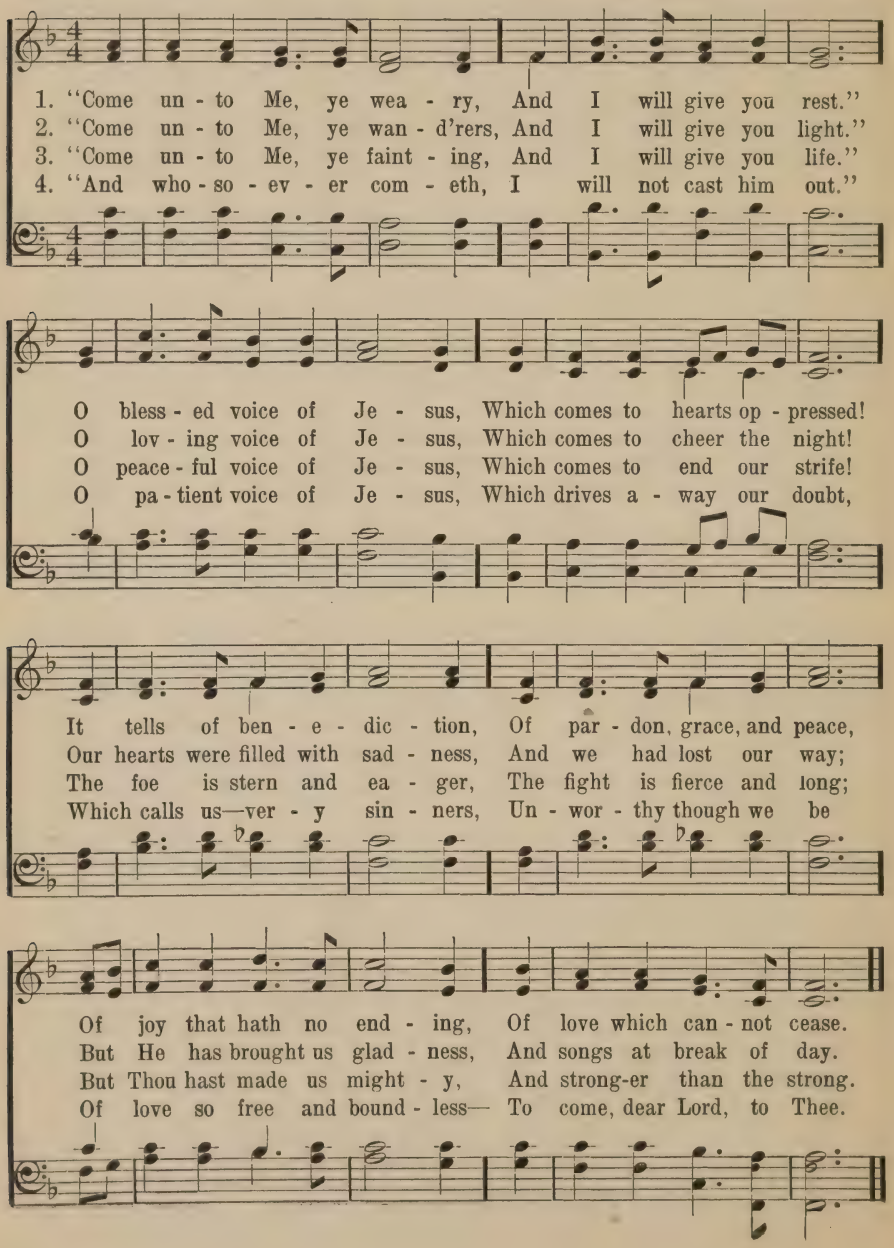
VOX DILECTI C M D

Rev. H. Bonar, 1846 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1868


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Org.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'ling days are done.

204 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

RUTHERFORD 7 6 7 6 D

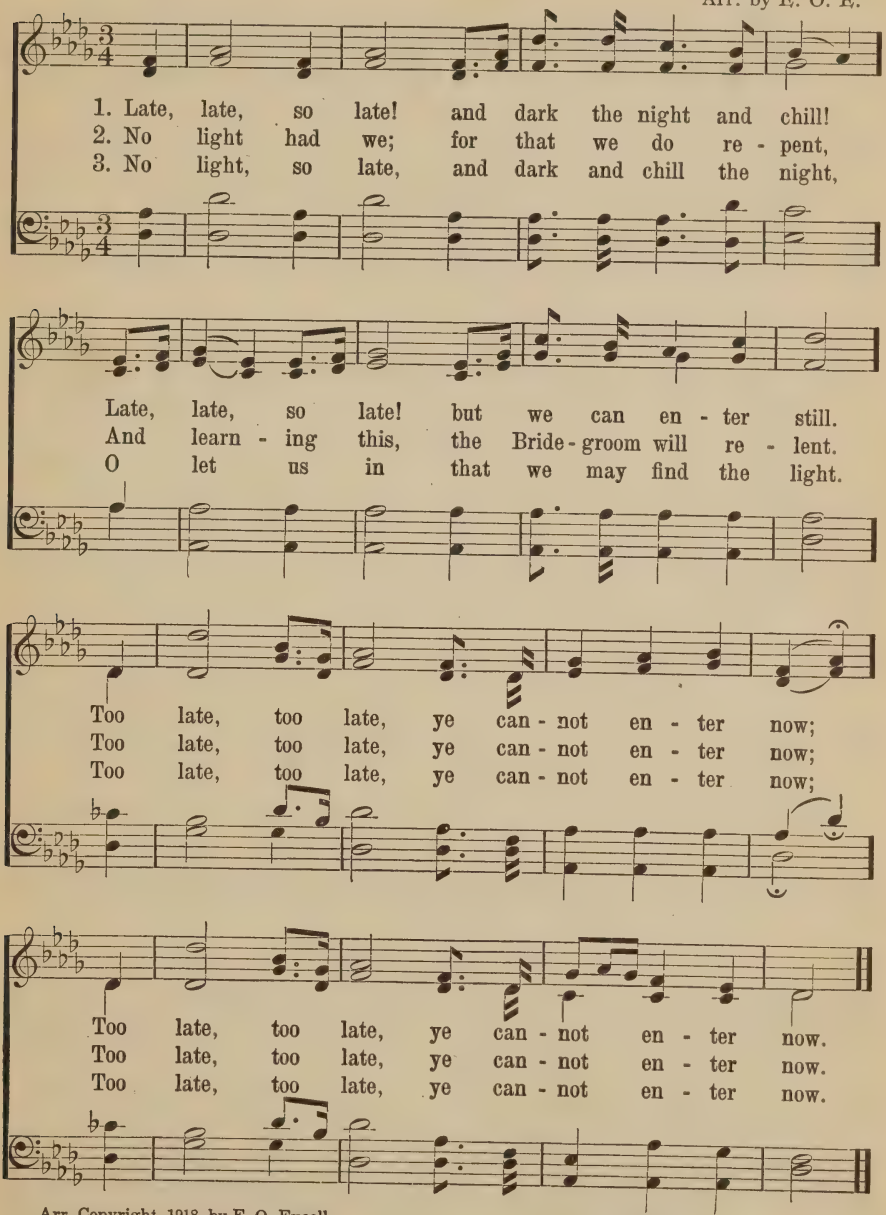
William C. Dix, 1867 — Arranged from Chrétien Urhan

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan - d'rers, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O peace - ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife!
O pa - tient voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us—ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
But He has brought us glad - ness, And songs at break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y, And strong-er than the strong.
Of love so free and bound - less— To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

205

Late, Late, so Late!

TOO LATE, TOO LATE 10 10 10 10

Alfred Tennyson, 1809–1892

J. Brahms, 1833–1897
Arr. by E. O. E.

1. Late, late, so late! and dark the night and chill!
2. No light had we; for that we do re - pent,
3. No light, so late, and dark and chill the night,
Late, late, so late! but we can en - ter still.
And learn - ing this, the Bride - groom will re - lent.
O let us in that we may find the light.
Too late, too late, ye can - not en - ter now;
Too late, too late, ye can - not en - ter now;
Too late, too late, ye can - not en - ter now;
Too late, too late, ye can - not en - ter now.
Too late, too late, ye can - not en - ter now.
Too late, too late, ye can - not en - ter now.

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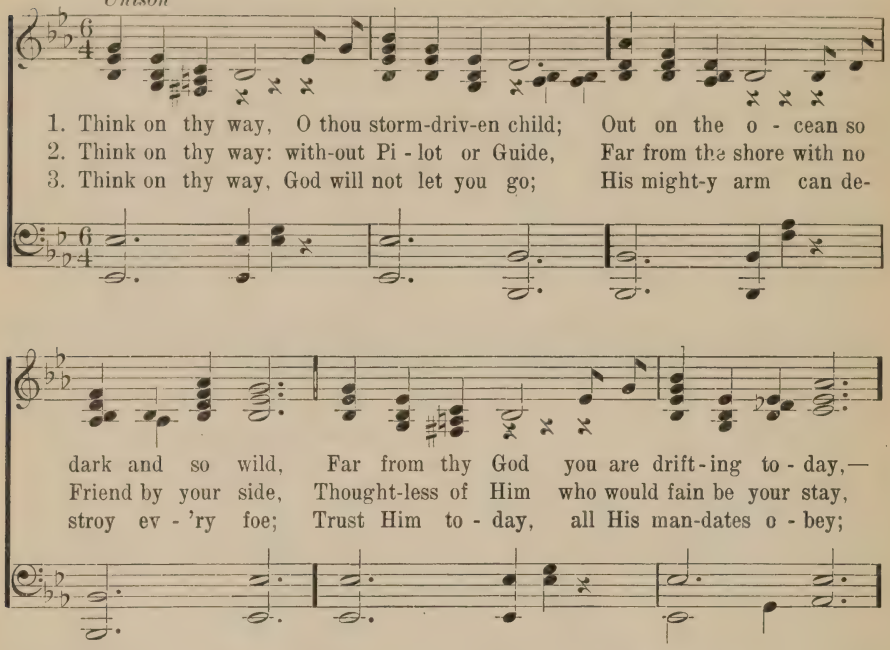
206 Think On Thy Way

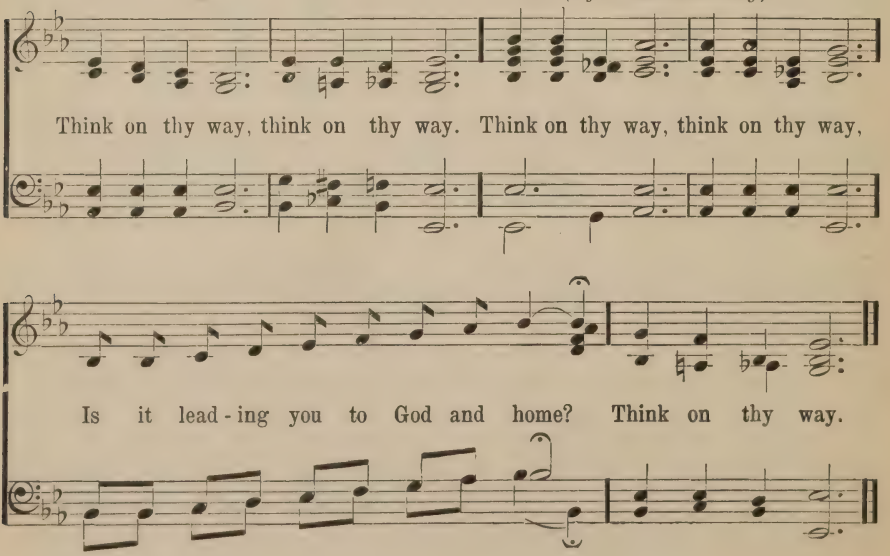
10 10 10 4 4, Coda

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield

Unison


1. Think on thy way, O thou storm-driv-en child; Out on the o - cean so
2. Think on thy way: with-out Pi - lot or Guide, Far from the shore with no
3. Think on thy way, God will not let you go; His might-y arm can de-
dark and so wild, Far from thy God you are drift-ing to - day,—
Friend by your side, Thought-less of Him who would fain be your stay,
stroy ev - 'ry foe; Trust Him to - day, all His man-dates o - bey;

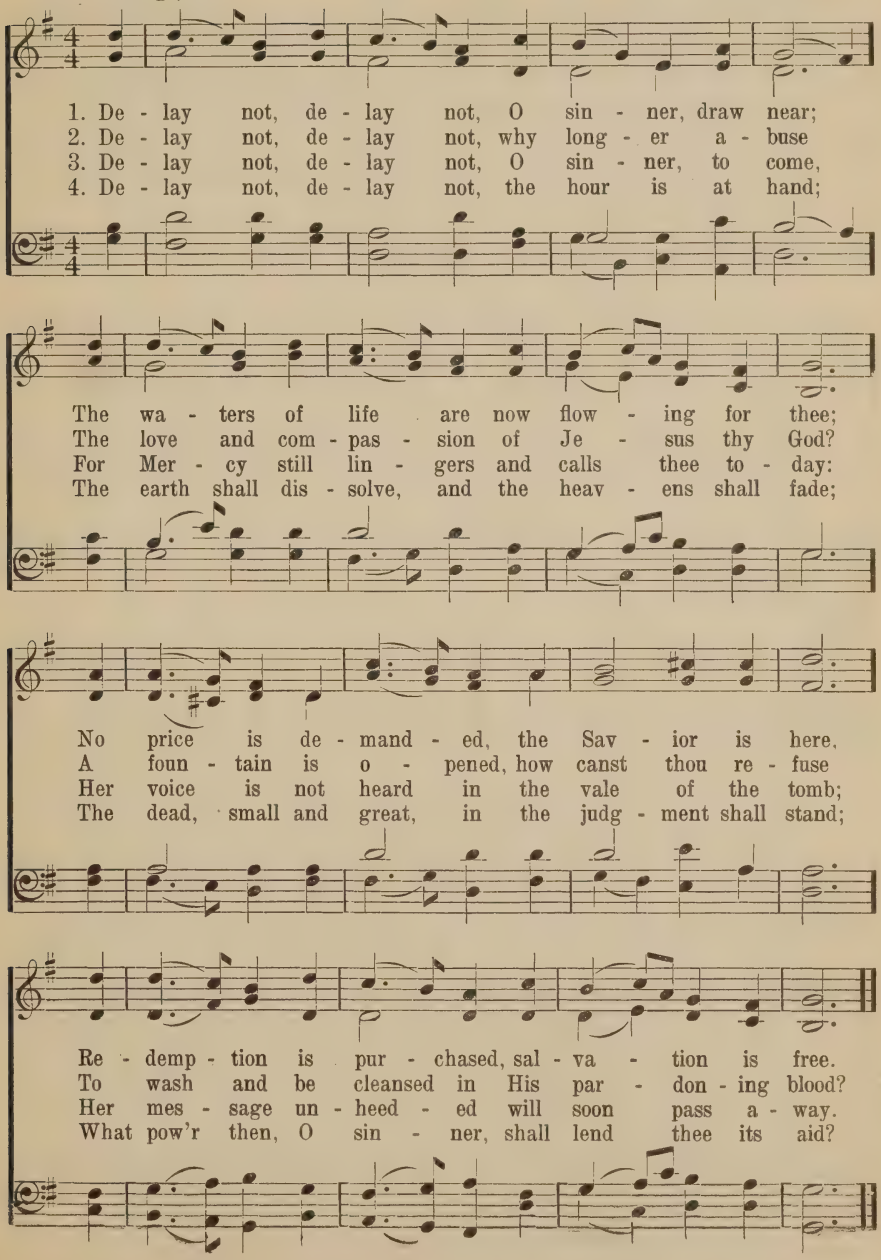
CODA (*After last verse only*)



207 Delay Not, Delay Not

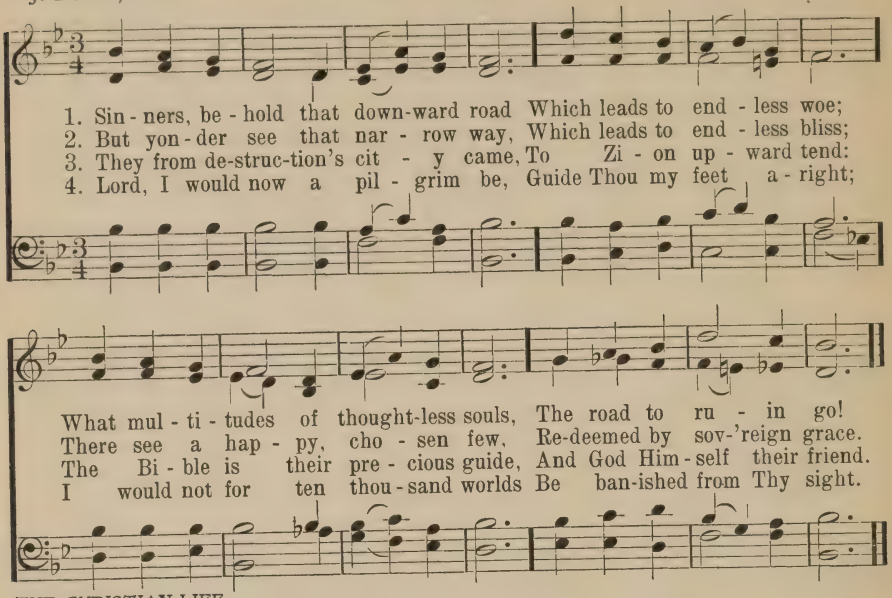
GOSHEN 11 11 11 11

Thos. Hastings, 1850 — German Melody


1. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, draw near;
2. De - lay not, de - lay not, why long - er a - buse
3. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, to come,
4. De - lay not, de - lay not, the hour is at hand;
The wa - ters of life are now flow - ing for thee;
The love and com - pas - sion of Je - sus thy God?
For Mer - cy still lin - gers and calls thee to - day:
The earth shall dis - solve, and the heav - ens shall fade;
No price is de - mand - ed, the Sav - ior is here,
A foun - tain is o - pened, how canst thou re - fuse
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
The dead, small and great, in the judg - ment shall stand;
Re - demp - tion is pur - chased, sal - va - tion is free.
To wash and be cleansed in His par - don - ing blood?
Her mes - sage un - heed - ed will soon pass a - way.
What pow'r then, O sin - ner, shall lend thee its aid?

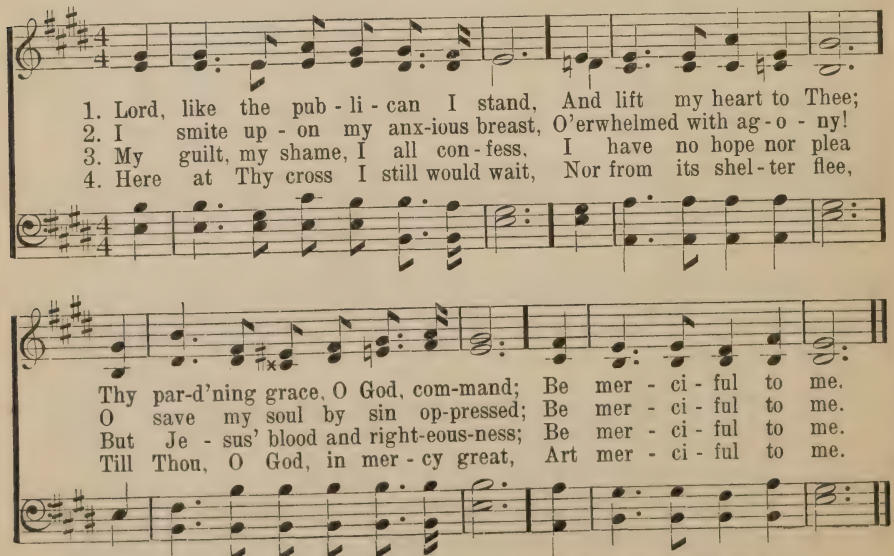
208 Sinners, Behold that Downward Road

J. Dobell, 1806 — SAWLEY C M — John Walch, 1860


1. Sin - ners, be - hold that down-ward road Which leads to end - less woe;
2. But yon - der see that nar - row way, Which leads to end - less bliss;
3. They from de-struc-tion's cit - y came, To Zi - on up - ward tend:
4. Lord, I would now a pil - grim be, Guide Thou my feet a - right;
What mul - ti - tudes of thought-less souls, The road to ru - in go!
There see a hap - py, cho - sen few, Re-deemed by sov-'reign grace.
The Bi - ble is their pre - cious guide, And God Him - self their friend.
I would not for ten thou - sand worlds Be ban-ished from Thy sight.

209 Lord, Like the Publican I Stand

T. Raffles, 1831 — AVONDALE C M — Charles H. Gabriel


1. Lord, like the pub - li - can I stand, And lift my heart to Thee;
2. I smite up - on my anx-ious breast, O'erwhelmed with ag - o - ny!
3. My guilt, my shame, I all con - fess, I have no hope nor plea
4. Here at Thy cross I still would wait, Nor from its shel - ter flee,
Thy par-d'ning grace, O God, com-mand; Be mer - ci - ful to me.
O save my soul by sin op-pressed; Be mer - ci - ful to me.
But Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness; Be mer - ci - ful to me.
Till Thou, O God, in mer - cy great, Art mer - ci - ful to me.

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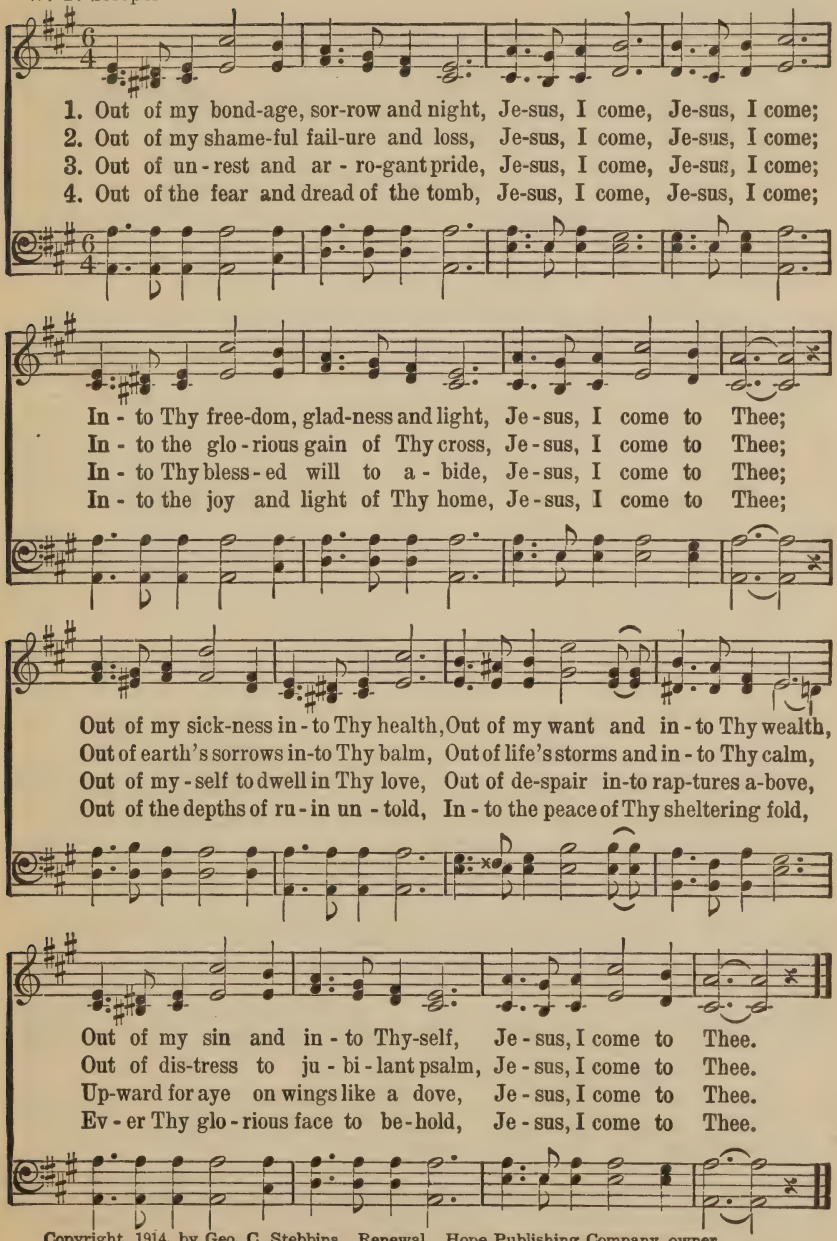
210 Out of My Bondage

JESUS, I COME 9 8 9 6 9 9 9 6

W. T. Sleeper — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

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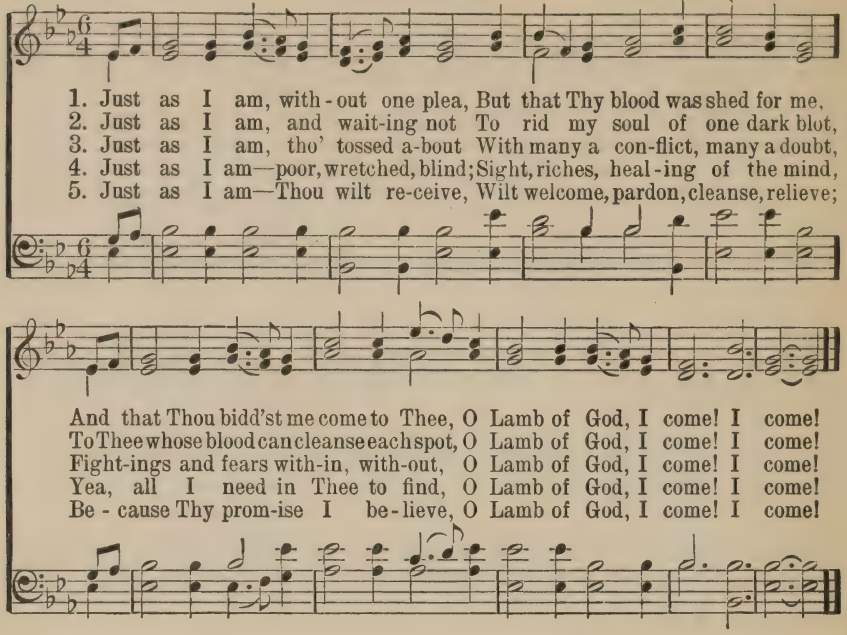
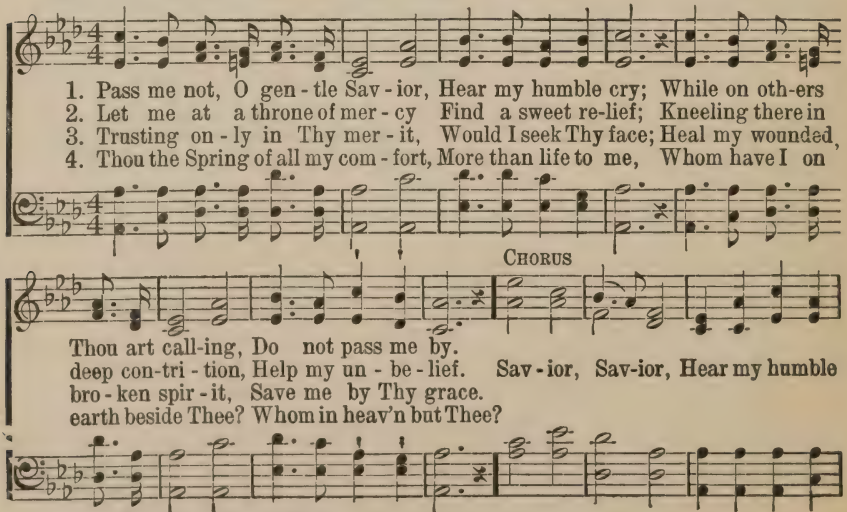
211 Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott, 1836 — WOODWORTH L M — William B. Bradbury, 1849


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

212 Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868 — 8 5 8 5, with Refrain — W. H. Doane, 1870


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on
CHORUS
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble
bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

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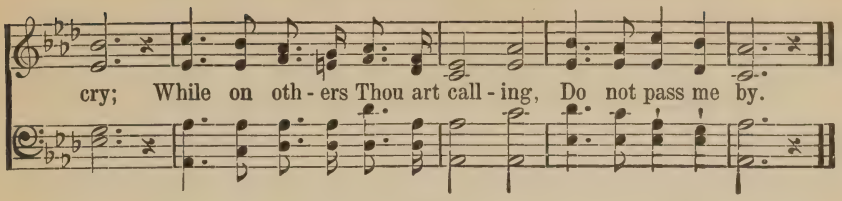
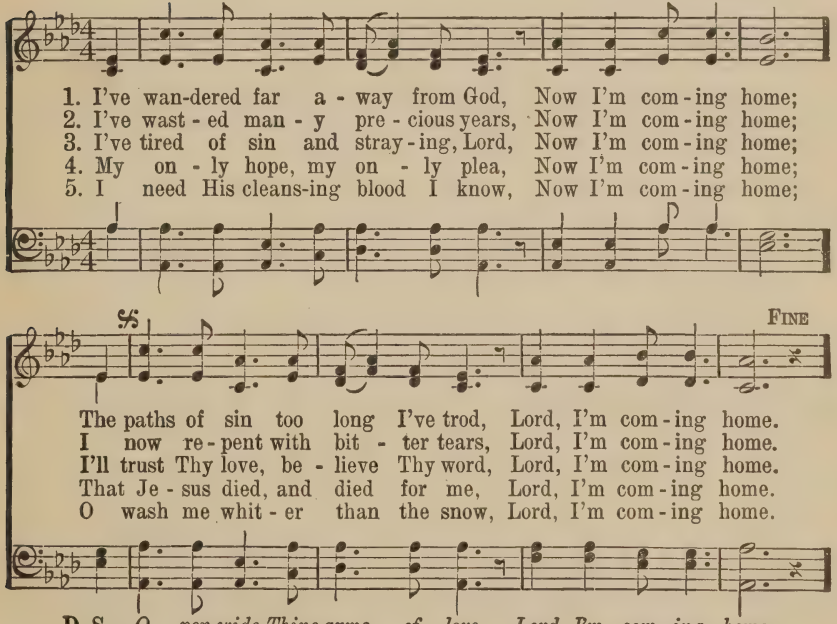
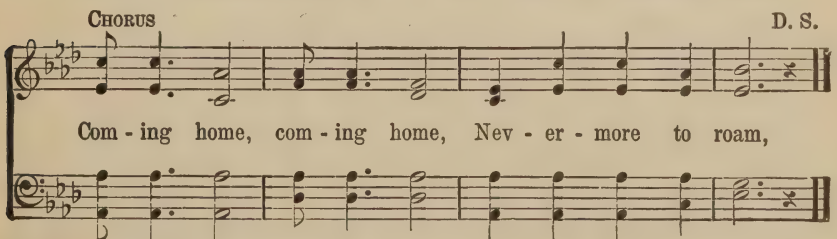
Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior



213 I've Wandered Far Away

LORD, I'M COMING HOME 8 5 8 5, with Chorus

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com - ing home;
5. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com - ing home;
FINE
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



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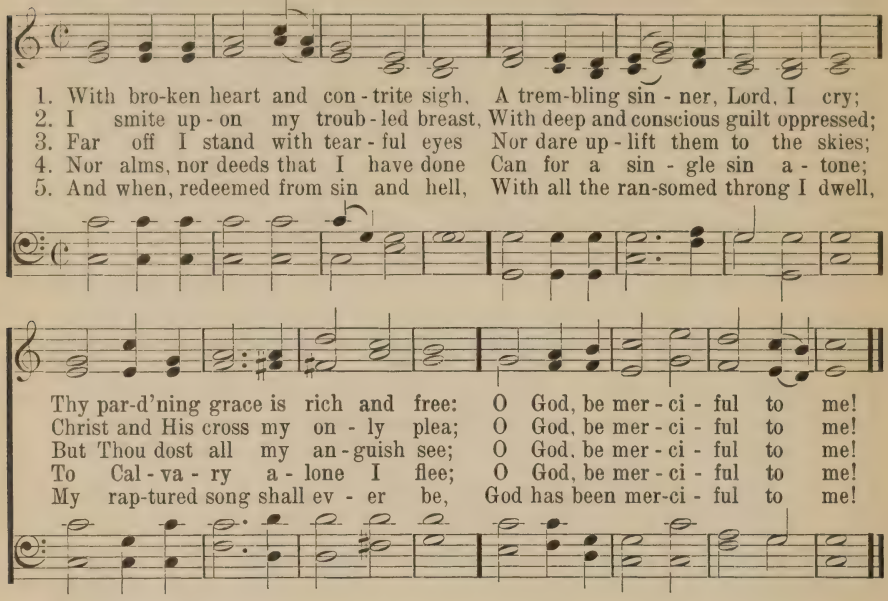
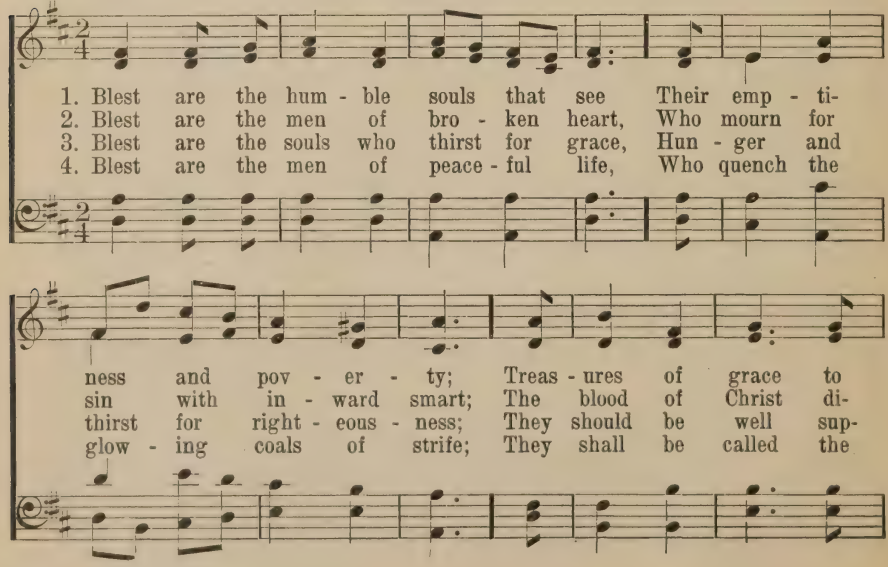
214 With Broken Heart And Contrite Sigh

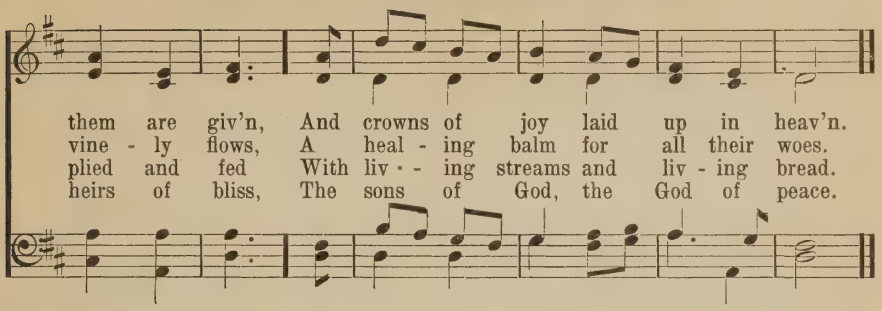
Rev. Cornelius Elven, 1852 ZEPHYR L. M William B. Bradbury, 1843

1. With bro-ken heart and con-trite sigh, A trem-bling sin-ner, Lord, I cry;
2. I smite up-on my troub-led breast, With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
3. Far off I stand with tear-ful eyes Nor dare up-lift them to the skies;
4. Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done Can for a sin-gle sin a-tone;
5. And when, redeemed from sin and hell, With all the ran-somed throng I dwell,
Thy par-d'ning grace is rich and free: O God, be mer-ci-ful to me!
Christ and His cross my on-ly plea; O God, be mer-ci-ful to me!
But Thou dost all my an-guish see; O God, be mer-ci-ful to me!
To Cal-va-ry a-lone I flee; O God, be mer-ci-ful to me!
My rap-tured song shall ev-er be, God has been mer-ci-ful to me!

215 Blest Are the Humble Souls that See

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709 OVERBERG L. M Jonathan C. H. Rink


1. Blest are the hum-ble souls that see Their emp-ti-
2. Blest are the men of bro-ken heart, Who mourn for
3. Blest are the souls who thirst for grace, Hun-ger and
4. Blest are the men of peace-ful life, Who quench the
ness and pov-er-ty; Treas-ures of grace to
sin with in-ward smart; The blood of Christ di-
thirst for right-eous-ness; They should be well sup-
glow-ing coals of strife; They shall be called the

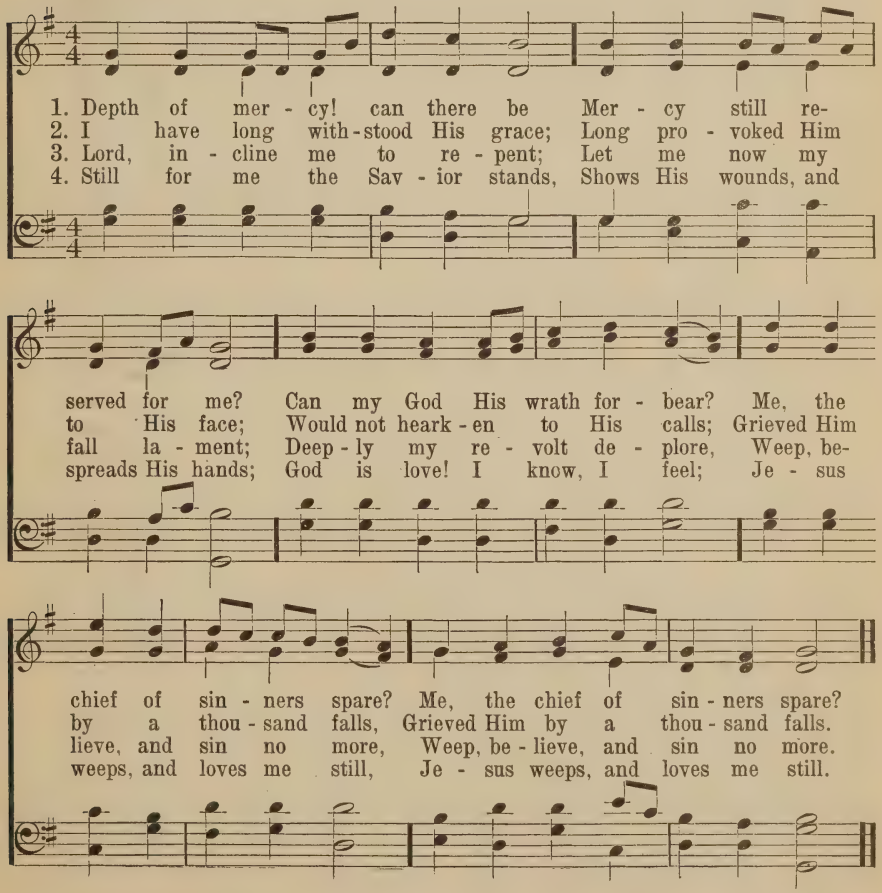
Blest Are the Humble Souls that See


them are giv'n, And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.
vine - ly flows, A heal - ing balm for all their woes.
plied and fed With liv - ing streams and liv - ing bread.
heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace.

216 Depth of Mercy! Can There Be

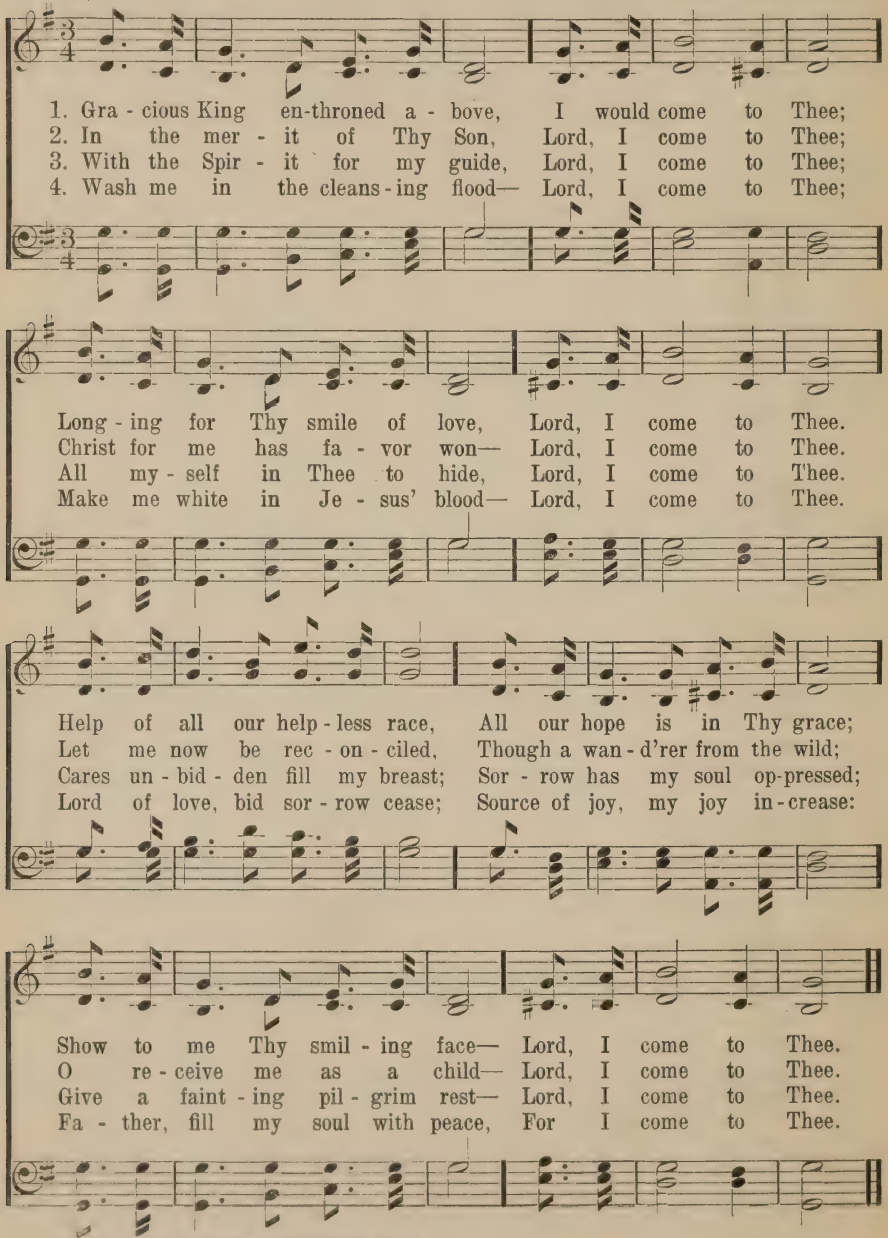
HENDON 7 7 7 7

Charles Wesley — Rev. H. A. Cesar Malan, 1827


1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re-
2. I have long with-stood His grace; Long pro - voked Him
3. Lord, in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my
4. Still for me the Sav - ior stands, Shows His wounds, and
served for me? Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the
to His face; Would not hark - en to His calls; Grieved Him
fall la - ment; Deep - ly my re - volt de - plore, Weep, be-
spreads His hands; God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus
chief of sin - ners spare? Me, the chief of sin - ners spare?
by a thou - sand falls, Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.
lieve, and sin no more, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.
weeps, and loves me still, Je - sus weeps, and loves me still.

217 Gracious King Enthroned Above

John W. Wayland — 7 5 7 5 7 7 5 — Benjamin C. Unseld


1. Gra - cious King en-throned a - bove, I would come to Thee;
2. In the mer - it of Thy Son, Lord, I come to Thee;
3. With the Spir - it for my guide, Lord, I come to Thee;
4. Wash me in the cleans - ing flood— Lord, I come to Thee;
Long - ing for Thy smile of love, Lord, I come to Thee.
Christ for me has fa - vor won— Lord, I come to Thee.
All my - self in Thee to hide, Lord, I come to Thee.
Make me white in Je - sus' blood— Lord, I come to Thee.
Help of all our help - less race, All our hope is in Thy grace;
Let me now be rec - on - ciled, Though a wan - d'rer from the wild;
Cares un - bid - den fill my breast; Sor - row has my soul op-pressed;
Lord of love, bid sor - row cease; Source of joy, my joy in-crease:
Show to me Thy smil - ing face— Lord, I come to Thee.
O re - ceive me as a child— Lord, I come to Thee.
Give a faint - ing pil - grim rest— Lord, I come to Thee.
Fa - ther, fill my soul with peace, For I come to Thee.

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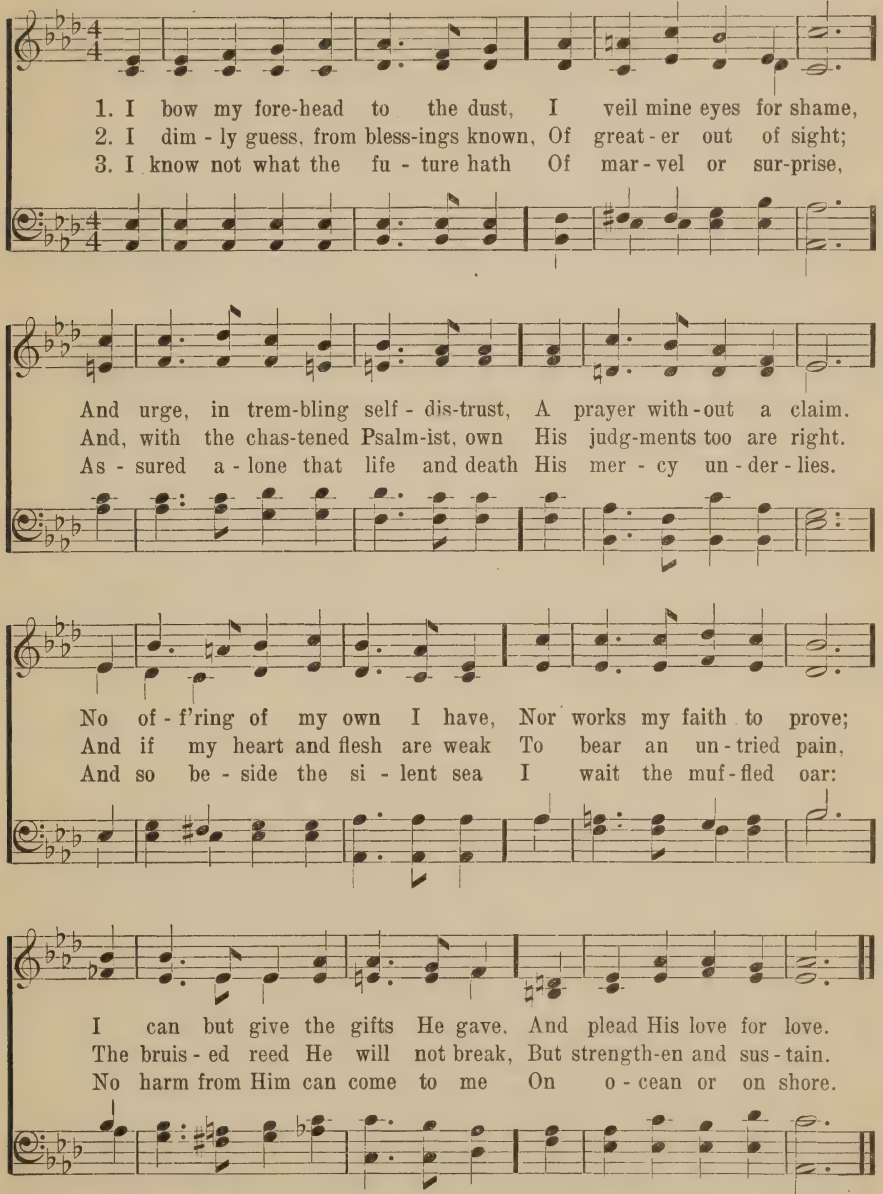
218 I Bow My Forehead to the Dust

AMESBURY C M D

J. G. Whittier, 1867 — Uzziah Christopher Burnap, 1895


1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
2. I dim - ly guess, from bless-ings known, Of great - er out of sight;
3. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur-prise,
And urge, in trem-bling self - dis-trust, A prayer with - out a claim.
And, with the chas-tened Psalm-ist, own His judg-ments too are right.
As - sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
No of - f'ring of my own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un - tried pain,
And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait the muf - fled oar:
I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love.
The bruis - ed reed He will not break, But strength-en and sus - tain.
No harm from Him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.

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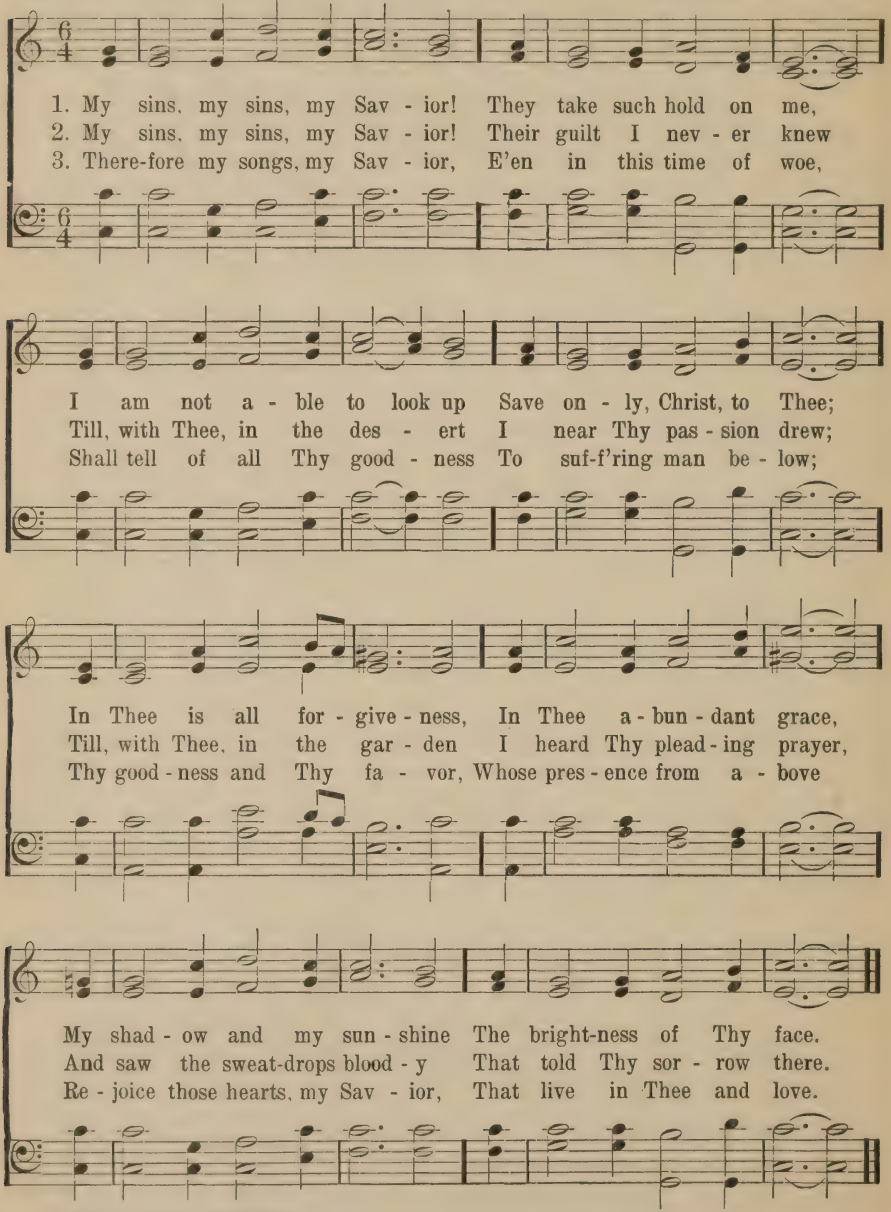
219 My Sins, My Sins

MIRIAM 7 6 7 6 D

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1863 — Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865


1. My sins, my sins, my Sav - ior! They take such hold on me,
2. My sins, my sins, my Sav - ior! Their guilt I nev - er knew
3. There-fore my songs, my Sav - ior, E'en in this time of woe,
I am not a - ble to look up Save on - ly, Christ, to Thee;
Till, with Thee, in the des - ert I near Thy pas - sion drew;
Shall tell of all Thy good - ness To suf-f'ring man be - low;
In Thee is all for - give - ness, In Thee a - bun - dant grace,
Till, with Thee, in the gar - den I heard Thy plead - ing prayer,
Thy good - ness and Thy fa - vor, Whose pres - ence from a - bove
My shad - ow and my sun - shine The bright-ness of Thy face.
And saw the sweat-drops blood - y That told Thy sor - row there.
Re - joice those hearts, my Sav - ior, That live in Thee and love.

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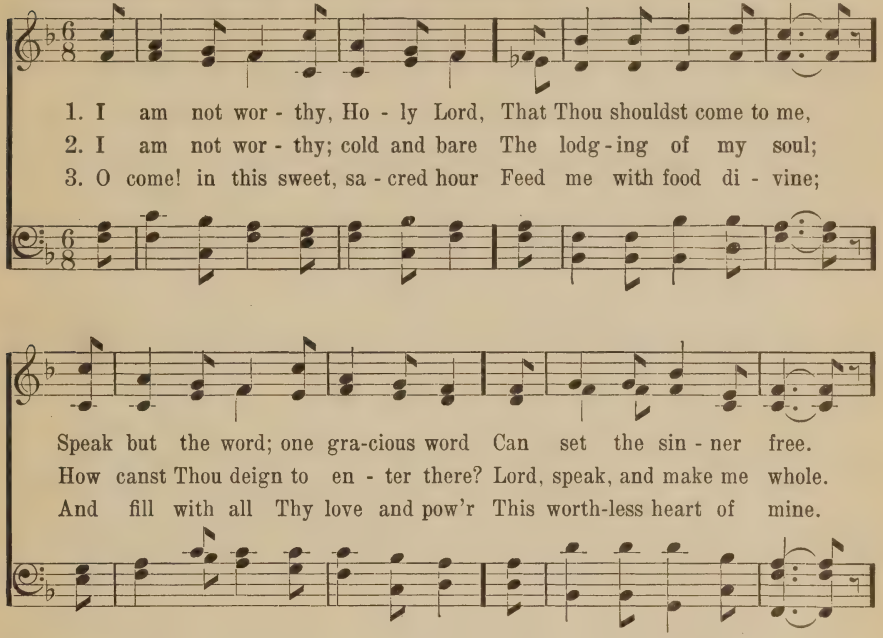
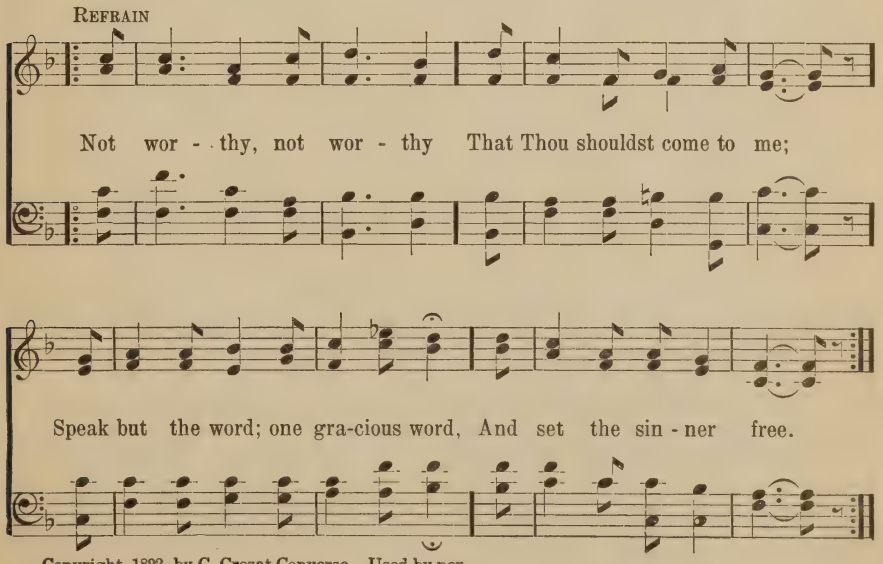
220 I Am Not Worthy

8 6 8 6, with Refrain

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1875. Refrain added — C. Crozat Converse


1. I am not wor - thy, Ho - ly Lord, That Thou shouldst come to me,
2. I am not wor - thy; cold and bare The lodg - ing of my soul;
3. O come! in this sweet, sa - cred hour Feed me with food di - vine;
Speak but the word; one gra-cious word Can set the sin - ner free.
How canst Thou deign to en - ter there? Lord, speak, and make me whole.
And fill with all Thy love and pow'r This worth-less heart of mine.



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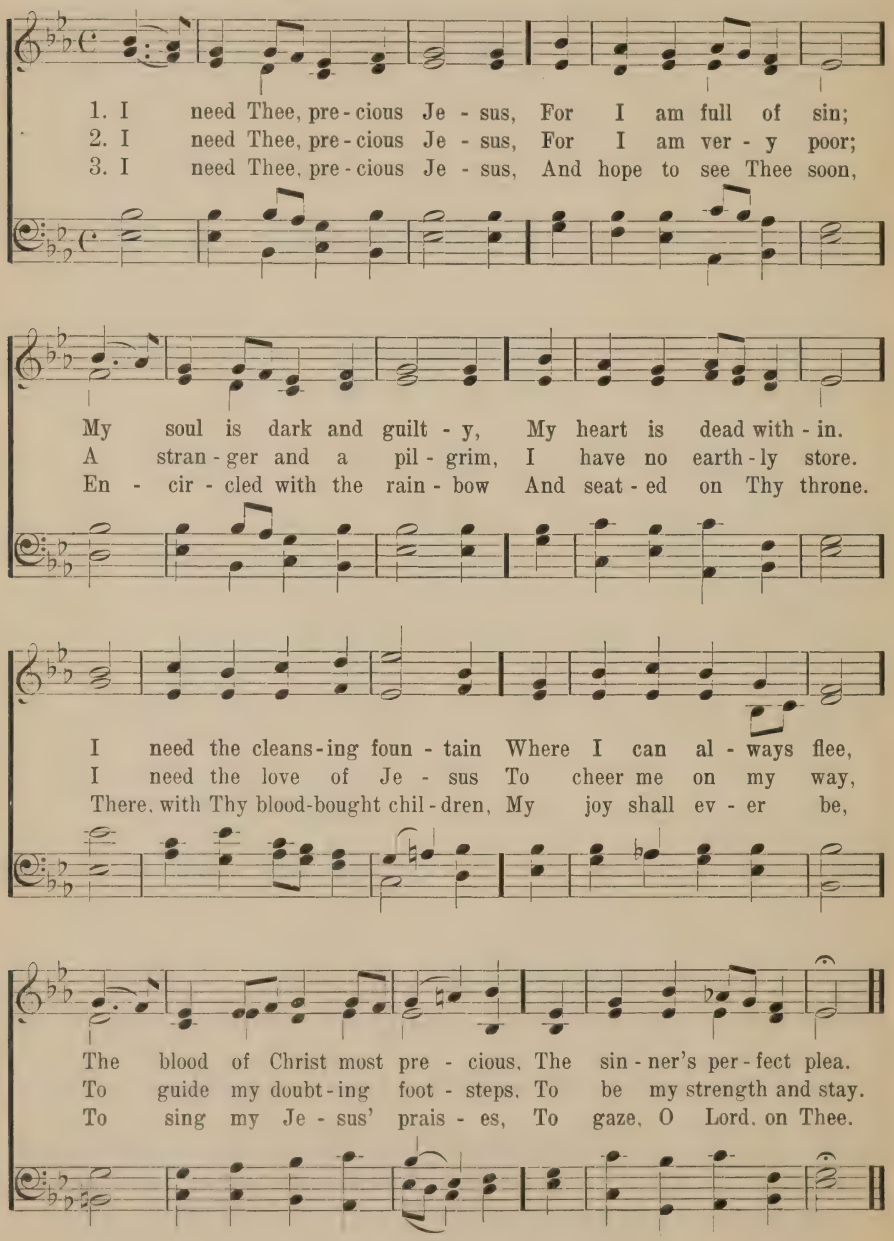
221 I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

MEIRIONYDD 7 6 7 6 D

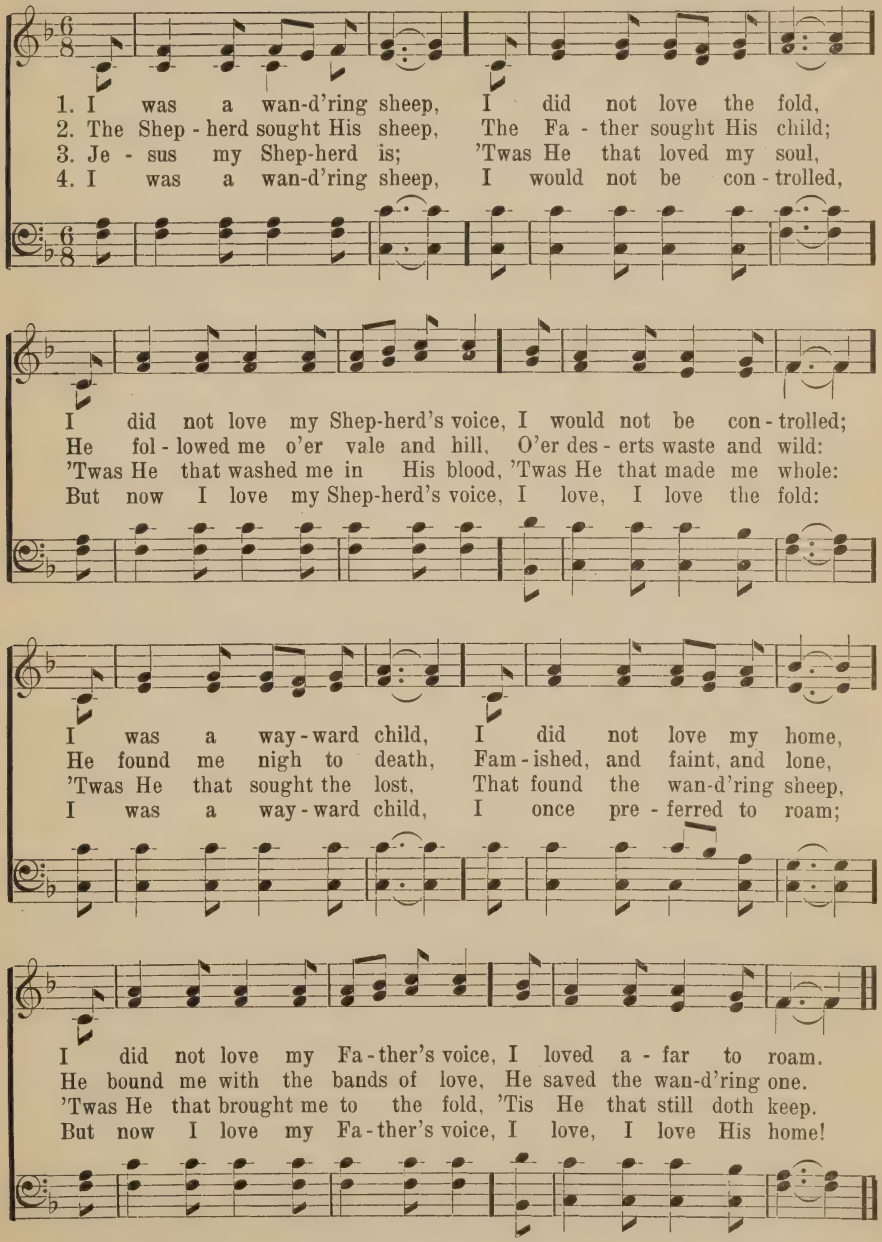
F. Whitfield, 1855

Welsh Hymn Melody


1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;
2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon,
My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in.
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store.
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow And seat - ed on Thy throne.
I need the cleans - ing foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
There, with Thy blood-bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be,
The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To sing my Je - sus' prais - es, To gaze, O Lord, on Thee.

222 I Was a Wandering Sheep

6 6 8 6 D

Horatius Bonar — John Zundel

1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child;
3. Je - sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I would not be con - trolled,
I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled;
He fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild:
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole:
But now I love my Shep-herd's voice, I love, I love the fold:
I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,
He found me nigh to death, Fam - ished, and faint, and lone,
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan-d'ring sheep,
I was a way - ward child, I once pre - ferred to roam;
I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan-d'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love His home!

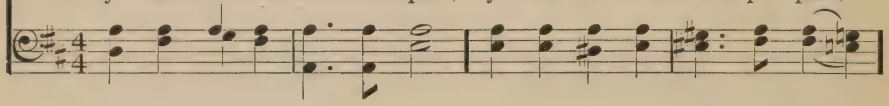
223 Father, Hear Thy Children's Call

GOWER'S LITANY 7 7 7 6

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1875 — John H. Gower, 1891

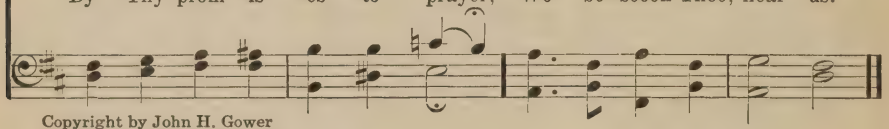
Slow and with feeling

1. Fa - ther, hear Thy chil-dren's call; Hum - bly at Thy feet we fall,
2. Christ, be-neath Thy cross we blame All our life of sin and shame,
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, grieved and tried, Oft for - got - ten and de - fied,
4. We Thy call have dis - o - beyed, In - to paths of sin have strayed,
5. Sick, we come to Thee for cure; Guilt - y, seek Thy mer - cy sure;
6. By the love that bids Thee spare, By the heav'n Thou dost pre - pare,



rit.

Prod - i - gals, con - fess - ing all: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Pen - i - tent, we breathe Thy Name: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Now we mourn our stub - born pride: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
And re - pent-ance have de - layed: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
E - vil, long to be made pure: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
By Thy prom - is - es to prayer, We be - seech Thee, hear us.



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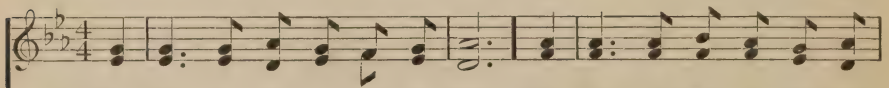
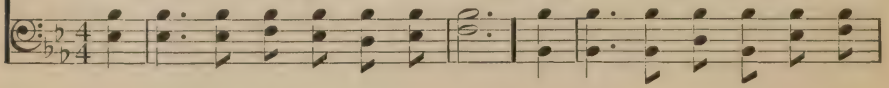
224 My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet

(*First Tune*)

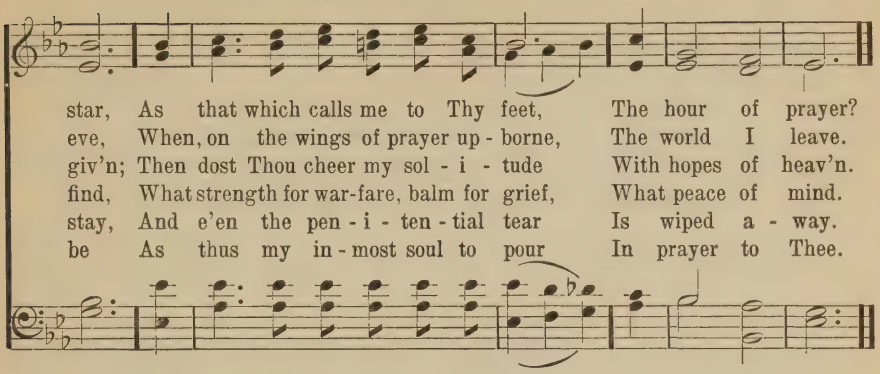
Charlotte Elliott, 1834 — EUDORA 8 8 8 4 — J. R. Murray



1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve-ning
2. Blest is that tran-quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of
3. Then is my strength by Thee re-newed; Then are my sins by Thee for-
4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief There for my ev - 'ry want I
5. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev - 'ry fear, My spir - it seems in heav'n to
6. Lord, till I reach yon bliss - ful shore, No priv - i - lege so dear shall



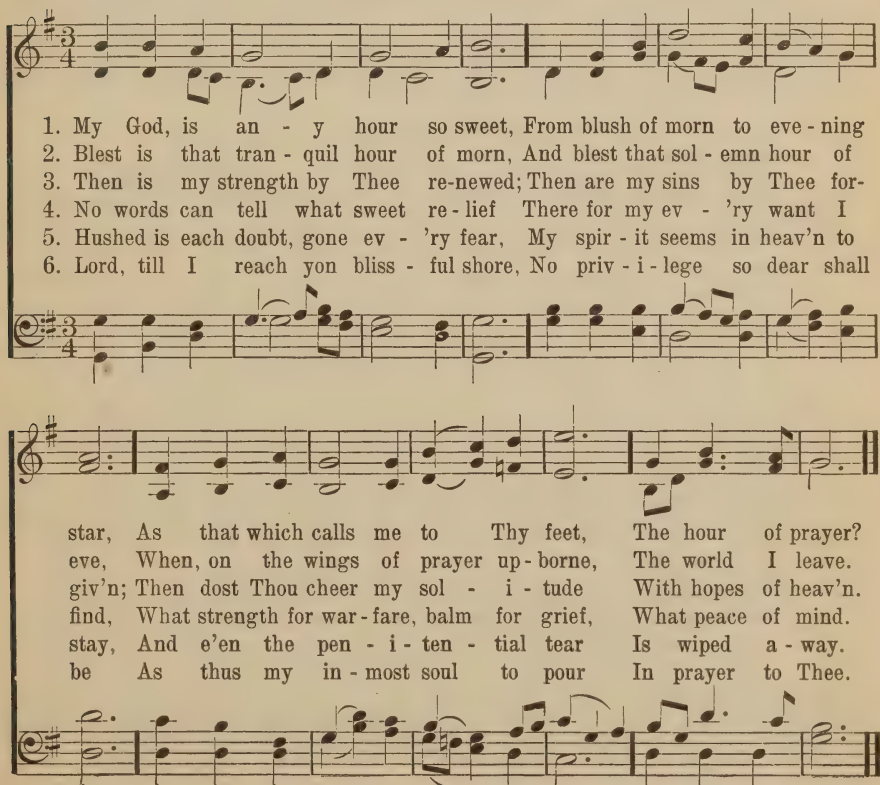
My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet


star, As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer?
eve, When, on the wings of prayer up - borne, The world I leave.
giv'n; Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.
find, What strength for war-fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.
stay, And e'en the pen - i - ten - tial tear Is wiped a - way.
be As thus my in - most soul to pour In prayer to Thee.

225 My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet

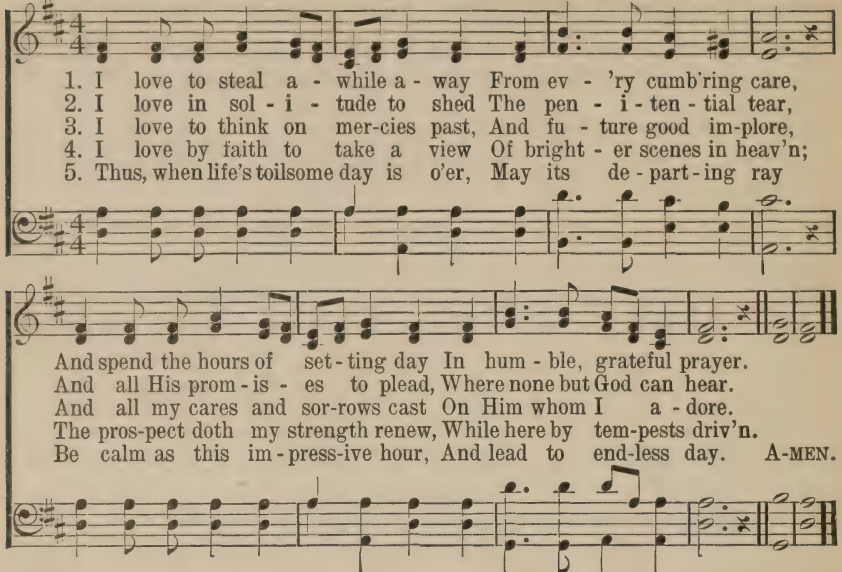
(*Second Tune*)

Charlotte Elliott, 1834 ALMSGIVING 8 8 8 4 Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865


1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning
2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of
3. Then is my strength by Thee re-newed; Then are my sins by Thee for-
4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief There for my ev - 'ry want I
5. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev - 'ry fear, My spir - it seems in heav'n to
6. Lord, till I reach yon bliss - ful shore, No priv - i - lege so dear shall
star, As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer?
eve, When, on the wings of prayer up - borne, The world I leave.
giv'n; Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.
find, What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.
stay, And e'en the pen - i - ten - tial tear Is wiped a - way.
be As thus my in - most soul to pour In prayer to Thee.

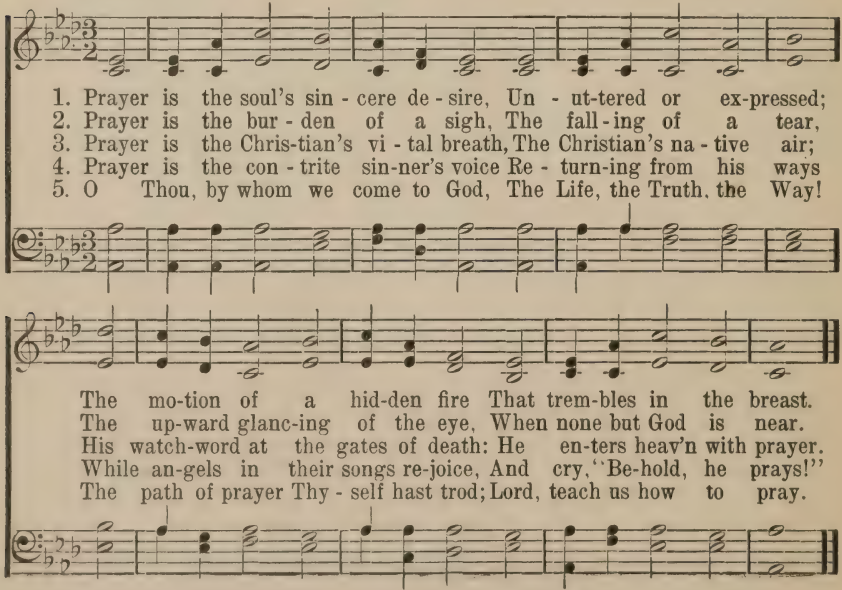
226 I Love to Steal Awhile Away

Mrs. Phœbe H. Brown, 1829 NAOMI C M Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836


1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cumb'ring care,
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear,
3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu - ture good im-plore,
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright - er scenes in heav'n;
5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray
And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grateful prayer.
And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor-rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
The pros-pect doth my strength renew, While here by tem-pests driv'n.
Be calm as this im - press-ive hour, And lead to end-less day. A-MEN.

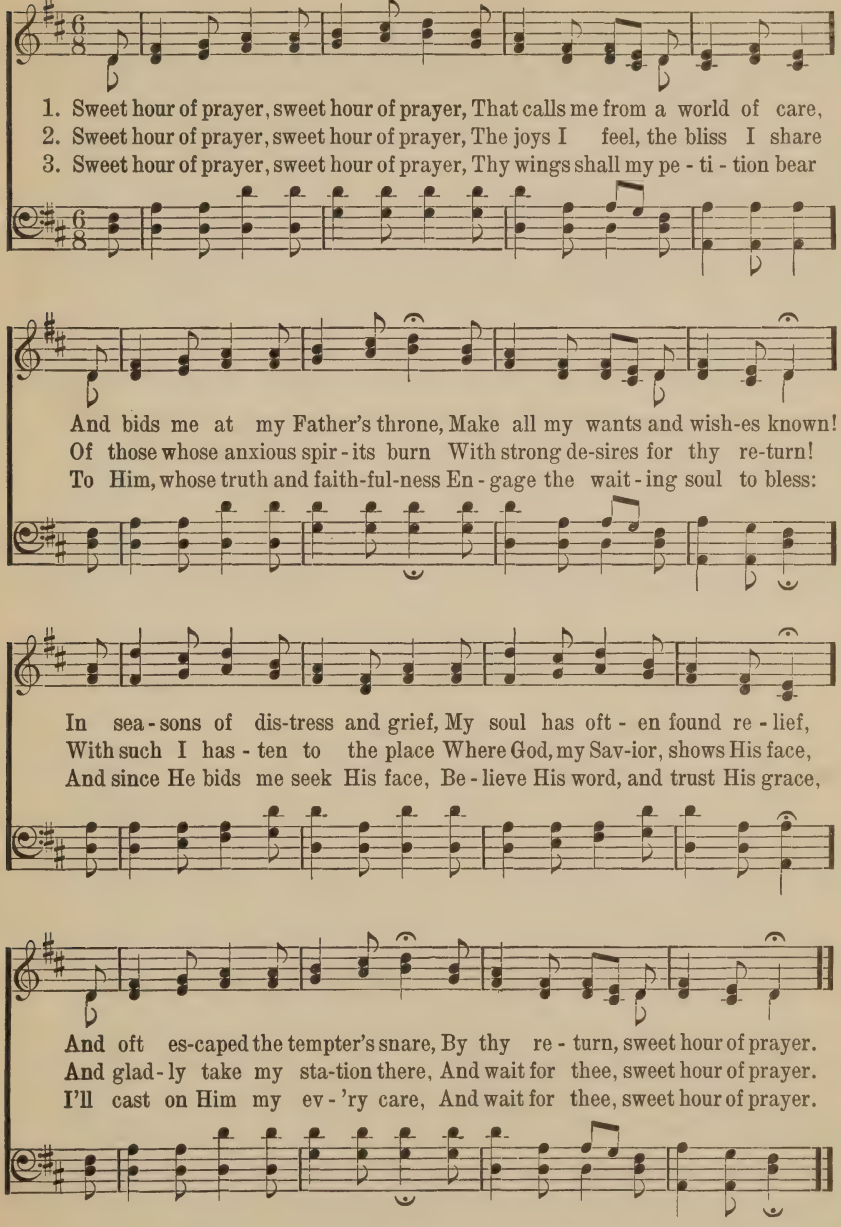
227 Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

J. Montgomery, 1818 EVAN C M Wm. H. Havergal, 1846


1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut-tered or ex-pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
3. Prayer is the Chris-tian's vi - tal breath, The Christian's na - tive air;
4. Prayer is the con - trite sin-ner's voice Re - turn-ing from his ways
5. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
The up-ward glanc-ing of the eye, When none but God is near.
His watch-word at the gates of death: He en-ters heav'n with prayer.
While an-gels in their songs re-joice, And cry, "Be-hold, he prays!"
The path of prayer Thy - self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray.

228 Sweet Hour of Prayer

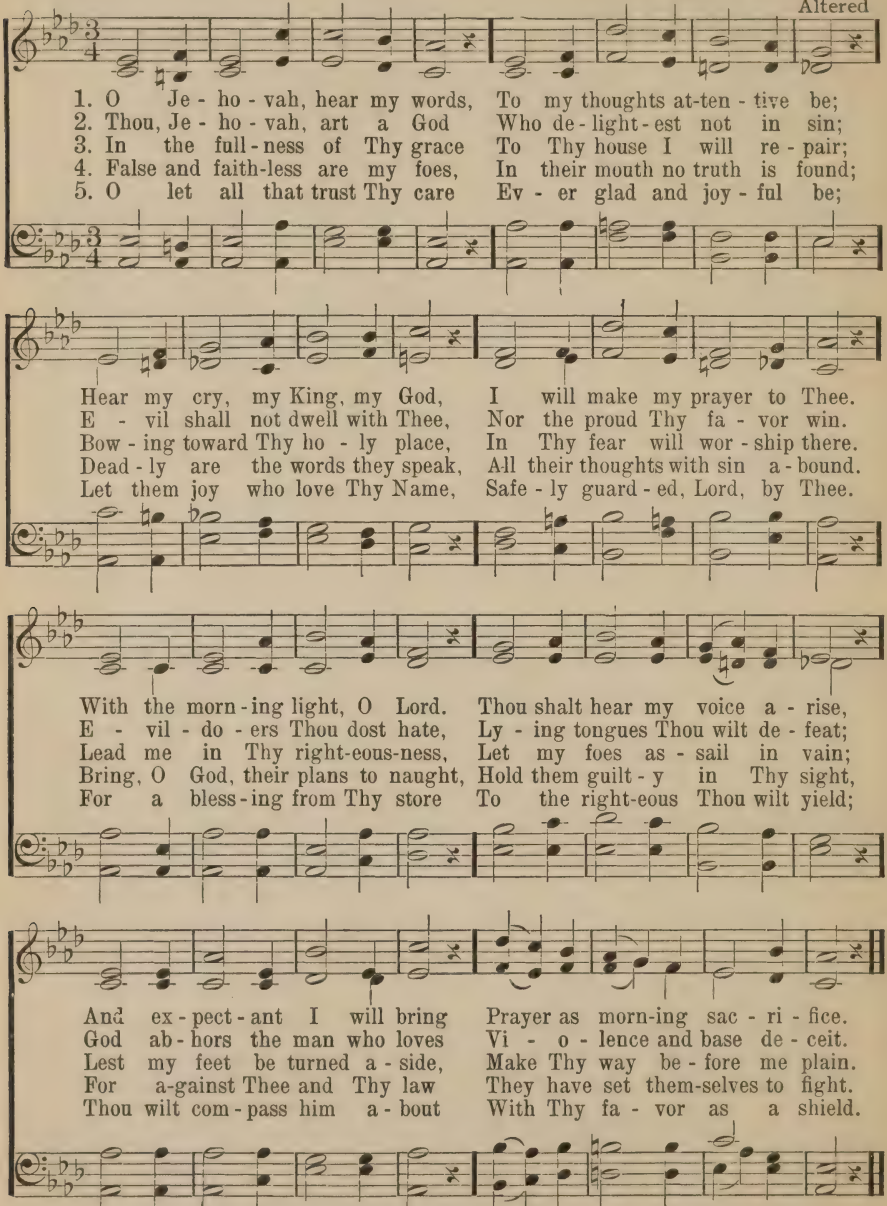
Rev. W. W. Walford c. 1842 L M D Wm. B. Bradbury, 1859


1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joys I feel, the bliss I share
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known!
Of those whose anxious spir - its burn With strong de-sires for thy re-turn!
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless:
In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
With such I has - ten to the place Where God, my Sav-ior, shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
And glad - ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

229 O Jehovah, Hear My Words

REHOBOTH 7 7 7 7 D

PSALM 5

Rev. H. Van Der Werp, 1911
Altered

1. O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at-ten - tive be;
2. Thou, Je - ho - vah, art a God Who de - light - est not in sin;
3. In the full - ness of Thy grace To Thy house I will re - pair;
4. False and faith-less are my foes, In their mouth no truth is found;
5. O let all that trust Thy care Ev - er glad and joy - ful be;
Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to Thee.
E - vil shall not dwell with Thee, Nor the proud Thy fa - vor win.
Bow - ing toward Thy ho - ly place, In Thy fear will wor - ship there.
Dead - ly are the words they speak, All their thoughts with sin a - bound.
Let them joy who love Thy Name, Safe - ly guard - ed, Lord, by Thee.
With the morn - ing light, O Lord. Thou shalt hear my voice a - rise,
E - vil - do - ers Thou dost hate, Ly - ing tongues Thou wilt de - feat;
Lead me in Thy right-eous-ness, Let my foes as - sail in vain;
Bring, O God, their plans to naught, Hold them guilt - y in Thy sight,
For a bless - ing from Thy store To the right-eous Thou wilt yield;
And ex - pect - ant I will bring Prayer as morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
God ab - hors the man who loves Vi - o - lence and base de - ceit.
Lest my feet be turned a - side, Make Thy way be - fore me plain.
For a-gainst Thee and Thy law They have set them-selves to fight.
Thou wilt com - pass him a - bout With Thy fa - vor as a shield.

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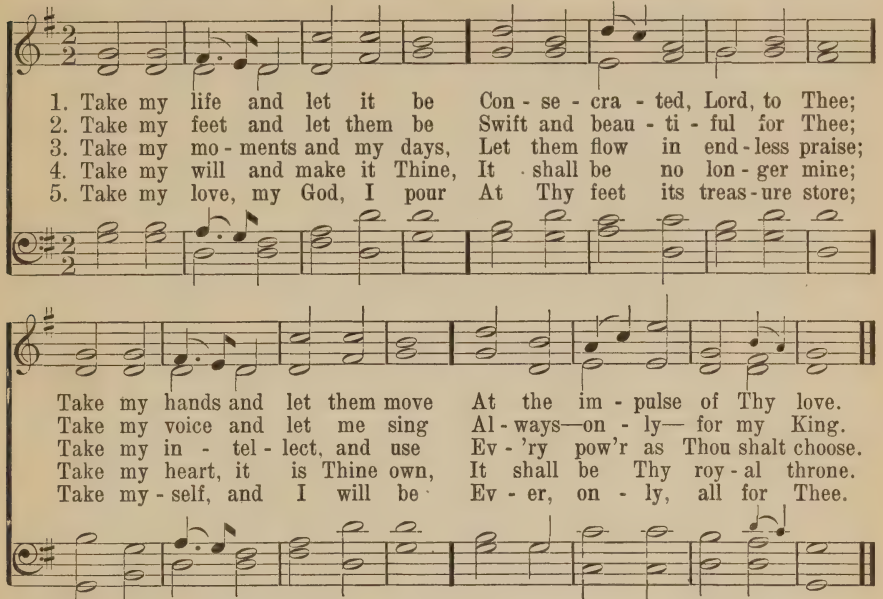
230 Take My Life and Let it Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 ZELOTES 7 7 7 7 W. A. Mozart, arr. by H. P. Main


1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;
4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
5. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;
Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways—on - ly— for my King.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

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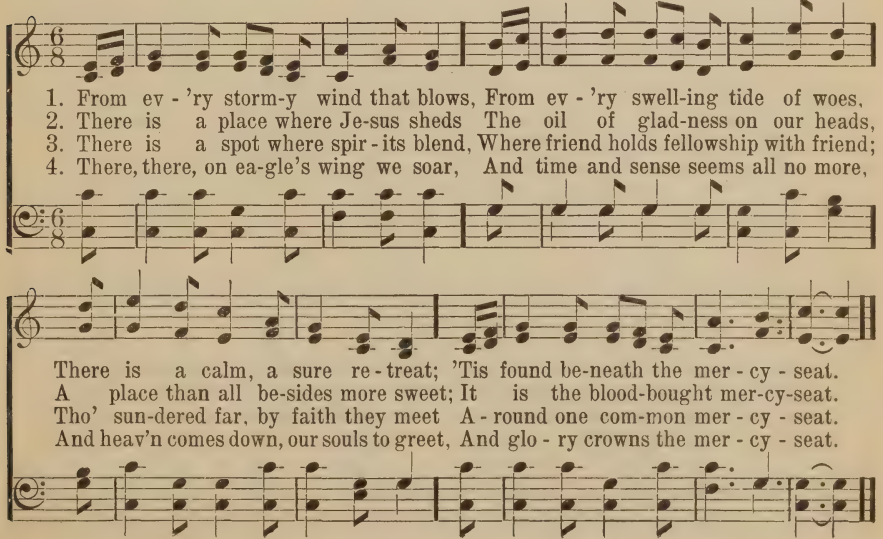
231 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

Hugh Stowell, 1827 RETREAT L. M Thomas Hastings, 1842


1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there, on ea-gle's wing we soar, And time and sense seems all no more,
There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy - seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy - seat.
And heav'n comes down, our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.

232 I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

John Calvin? 1545
Tr. by Elizabeth Lee Smith

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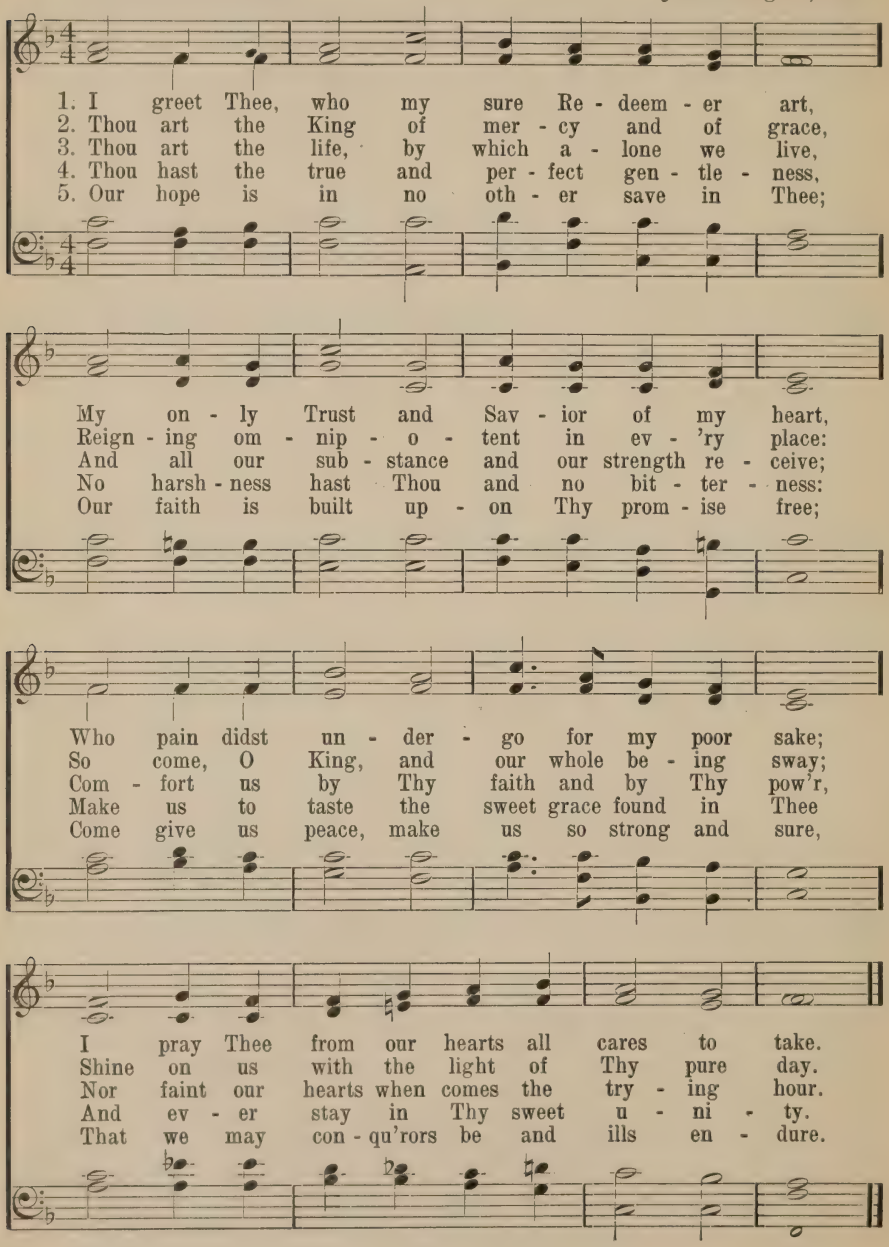
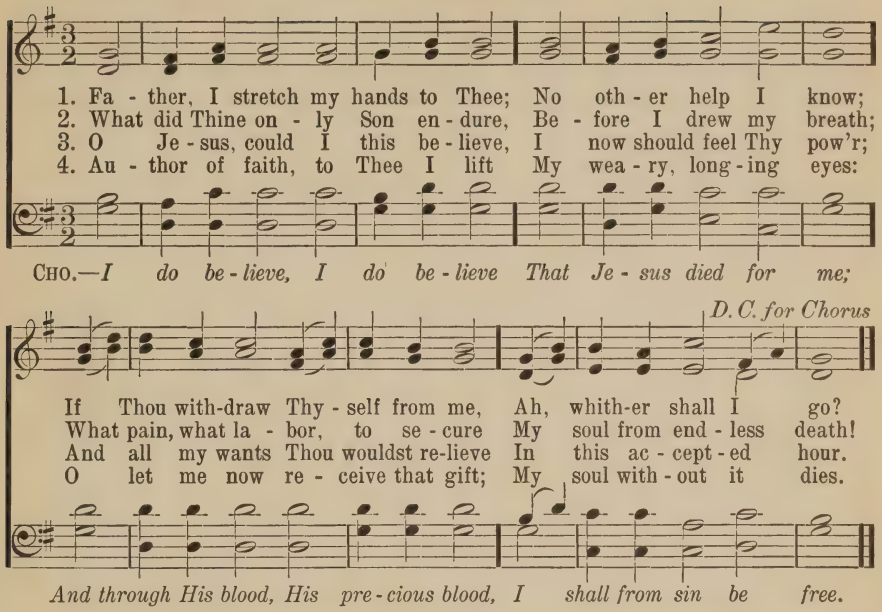
James Langran, 1862

1. I greet Thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art,
2. Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace,
3. Thou art the life, by which a - lone we live,
4. Thou hast the true and per - fect gen - tle - ness,
5. Our hope is in no oth - er save in Thee;
My on - ly Trust and Sav - ior of my heart,
Reign - ing om - nip - o - tent in ev - 'ry place:
And all our sub - stance and our strength re - ceive;
No harsh - ness hast Thou and no bit - ter - ness:
Our faith is built up - on Thy prom - ise free;
Who pain didst un - der - go for my poor sake;
So come, O King, and our whole be - ing sway;
Com - fort us by Thy faith and by Thy pow'r,
Make us to taste the sweet grace found in Thee
Come give us peace, make us so strong and sure,
I pray Thee from our hearts all cares to take.
Shine on us with the light of Thy pure day.
Nor faint our hearts when comes the try - ing hour.
And ev - er stay in Thy sweet u - ni - ty.
That we may con - qu'rors be and ills en - dure.

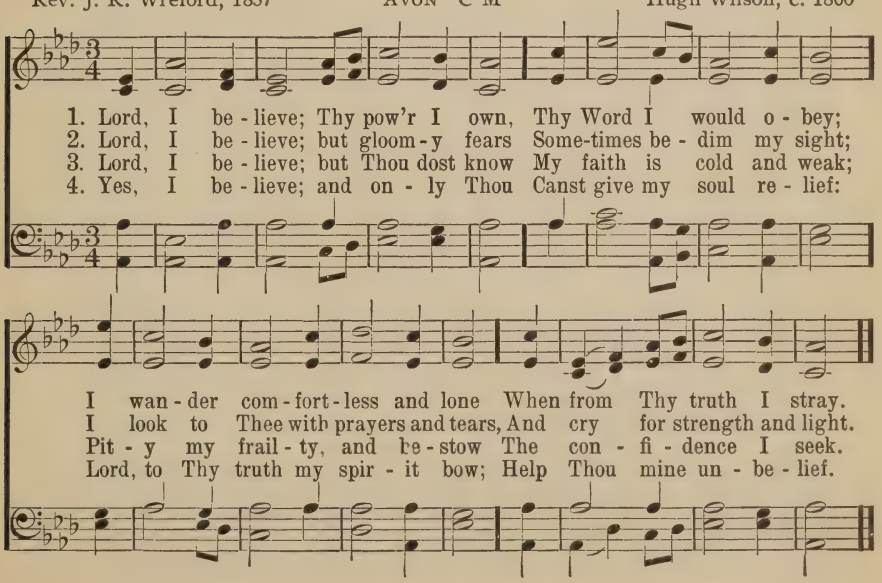
233 I Do Believe!

Rev. Charles Wesley — BELIEF C M with Chorus


1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;
3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes:
CHO.—I do be - lieve, I do be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;
D. C. for Chorus
If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
And all my wants Thou wouldst re-lieve In this ac - cept - ed hour.
O let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with - out it dies.
And through His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

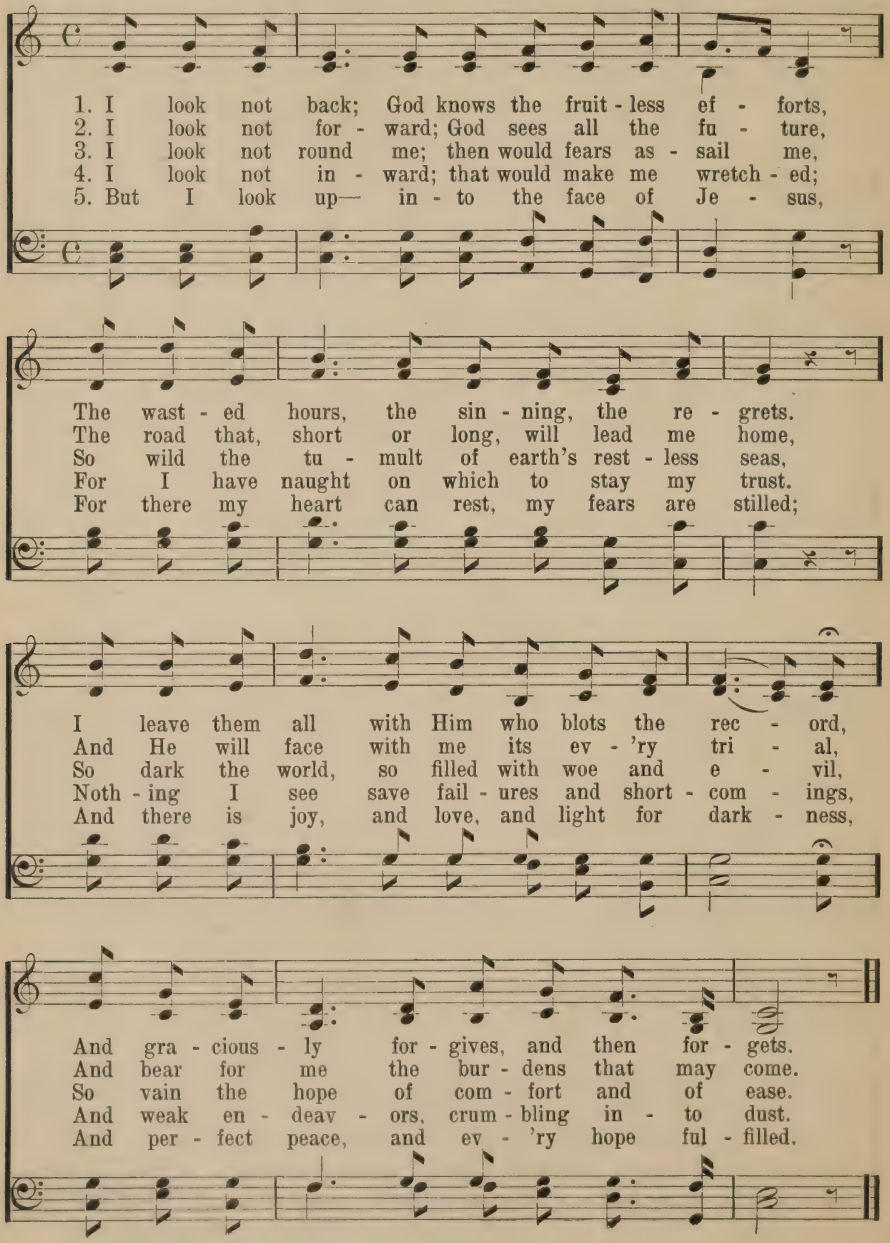
234 Lord, I Believe

Rev. J. R. Wreford, 1837 — AVON C M — Hugh Wilson, c. 1800


1. Lord, I be - lieve; Thy pow'r I own, Thy Word I would o - bey;
2. Lord, I be - lieve; but gloom - y fears Some-times be - dim my sight;
3. Lord, I be - lieve; but Thou dost know My faith is cold and weak;
4. Yes, I be - lieve; and on - ly Thou Canst give my soul re - lief:
I wan - der com - fort - less and lone When from Thy truth I stray.
I look to Thee with prayers and tears, And cry for strength and light.
Pit - y my frail - ty, and be - stow The con - fi - dence I seek.
Lord, to Thy truth my spir - it bow; Help Thou mine un - be - lief.

235 I Look Not Back

O SÄLLA LAND 11 10 11 10

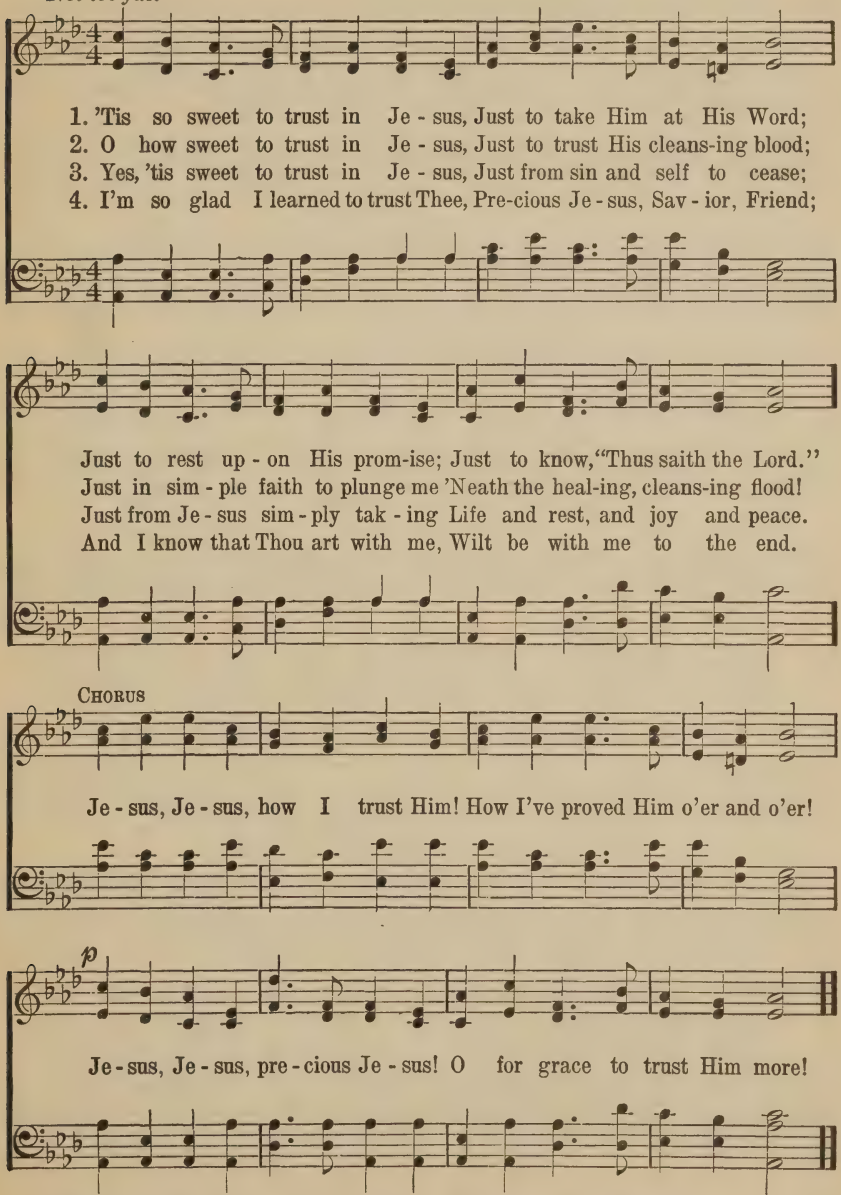
Anon. Oskar Ahnfelt, 1813–1882

1. I look not back; God knows the fruit - less ef - forts,
2. I look not for - ward; God sees all the fu - ture,
3. I look not round me; then would fears as - sail me,
4. I look not in - ward; that would make me wretch - ed;
5. But I look up— in - to the face of Je - sus,
The wast - ed hours, the sin - ning, the re - grets.
The road that, short or long, will lead me home,
So wild the tu - mult of earth's rest - less seas,
For I have naught on which to stay my trust.
For there my heart can rest, my fears are stilled;
I leave them all with Him who blots the rec - ord,
And He will face with me its ev - 'ry tri - al,
So dark the world, so filled with woe and e - vil,
Noth - ing I see save fail - ures and short - com - ings,
And there is joy, and love, and light for dark - ness,
And gra - cious - ly for - gives, and then for - gets.
And bear for me the bur - dens that may come.
So vain the hope of com - fort and of ease.
And weak en - deav - ors, crum - bling in - to dust.
And per - fect peace, and ev - 'ry hope ful - filled.

236 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

8 7 8 7, with Chorus

Louisa M. R. Stead — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Not too fast


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;
Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
CHORUS
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
p
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

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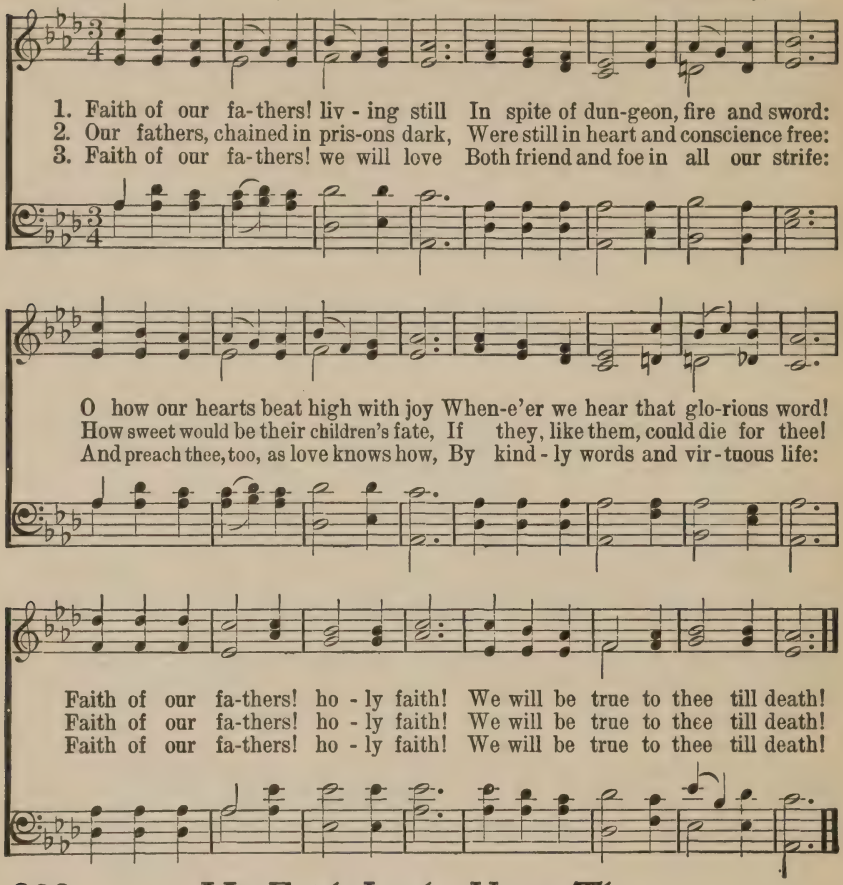
237 Faith of Our Fathers

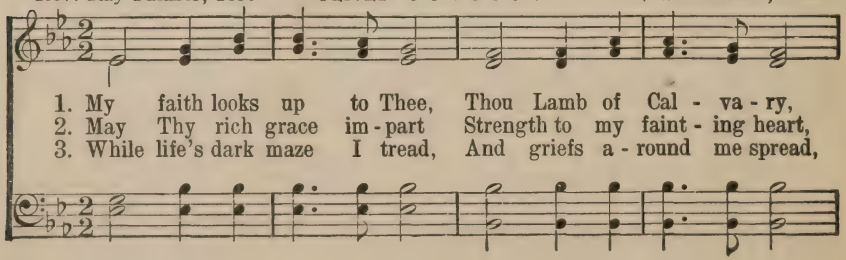
ST. CATHERINE L M 6 lines

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849 H. F. Hemy, 1864

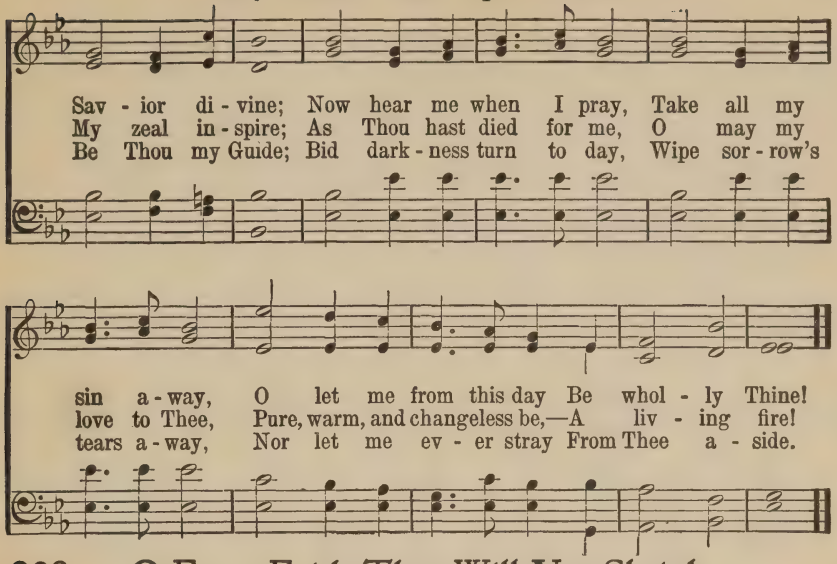

1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

238 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830 OLIVET 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 Lowell Mason, 1832

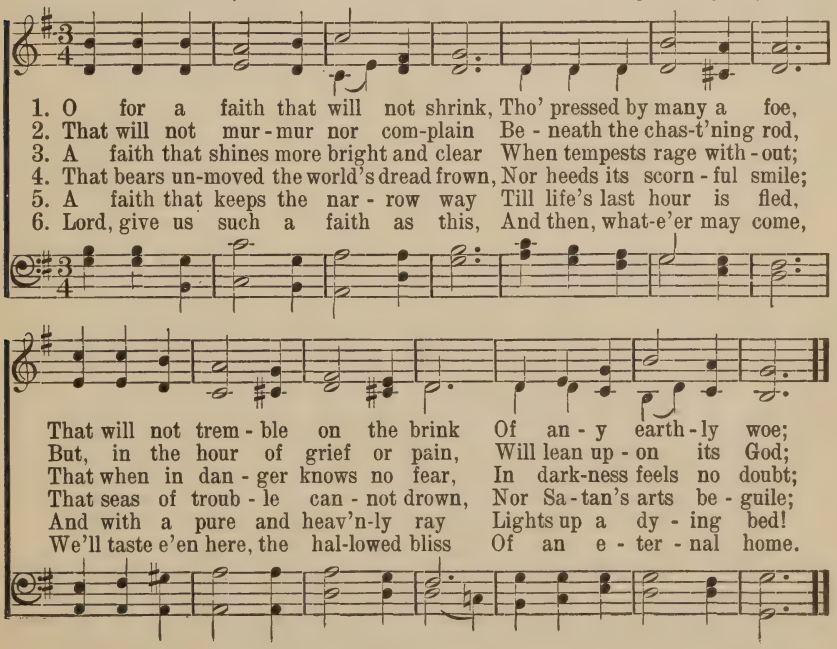

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,

My Faith Looks Up to Thee


Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me when I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be,—A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

239 O For a Faith That Will Not Shrink

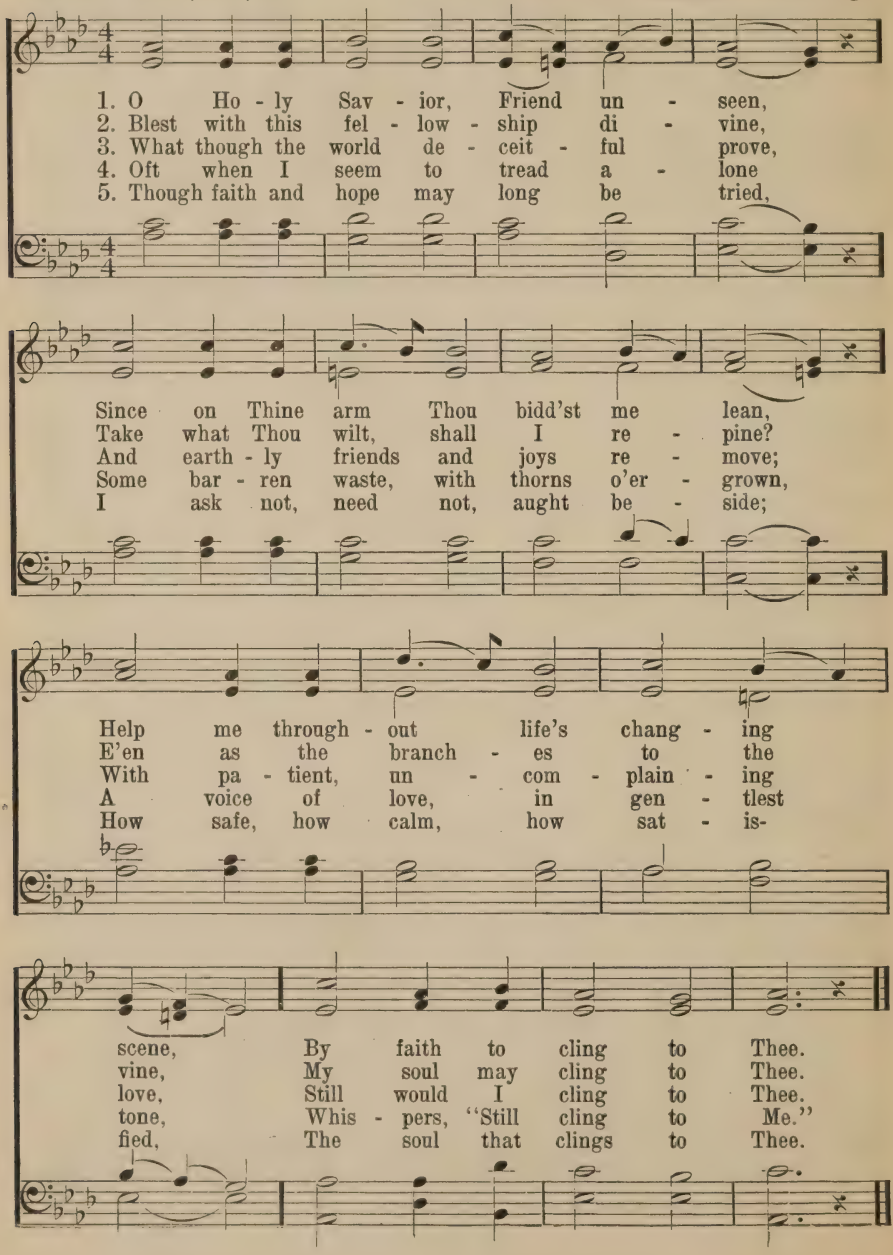
Rev. W. H. Bathurst, 1831 ST. AGNES C M J. B. Dykes, 1866


1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by many a foe,
2. That will not mur - mur nor com-plain Be - neath the chas-t'ning rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage with - out;
4. That bears un-moved the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn - ful smile;
5. A faith that keeps the nar - row way Till life's last hour is fled,
6. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what-e'er may come,
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe;
But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God;
That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt;
That seas of troub - le can - not drown, Nor Sa - tan's arts be - guile;
And with a pure and heav'n-ly ray Lights up a dy - ing bed!
We'll taste e'en here, the hal-lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

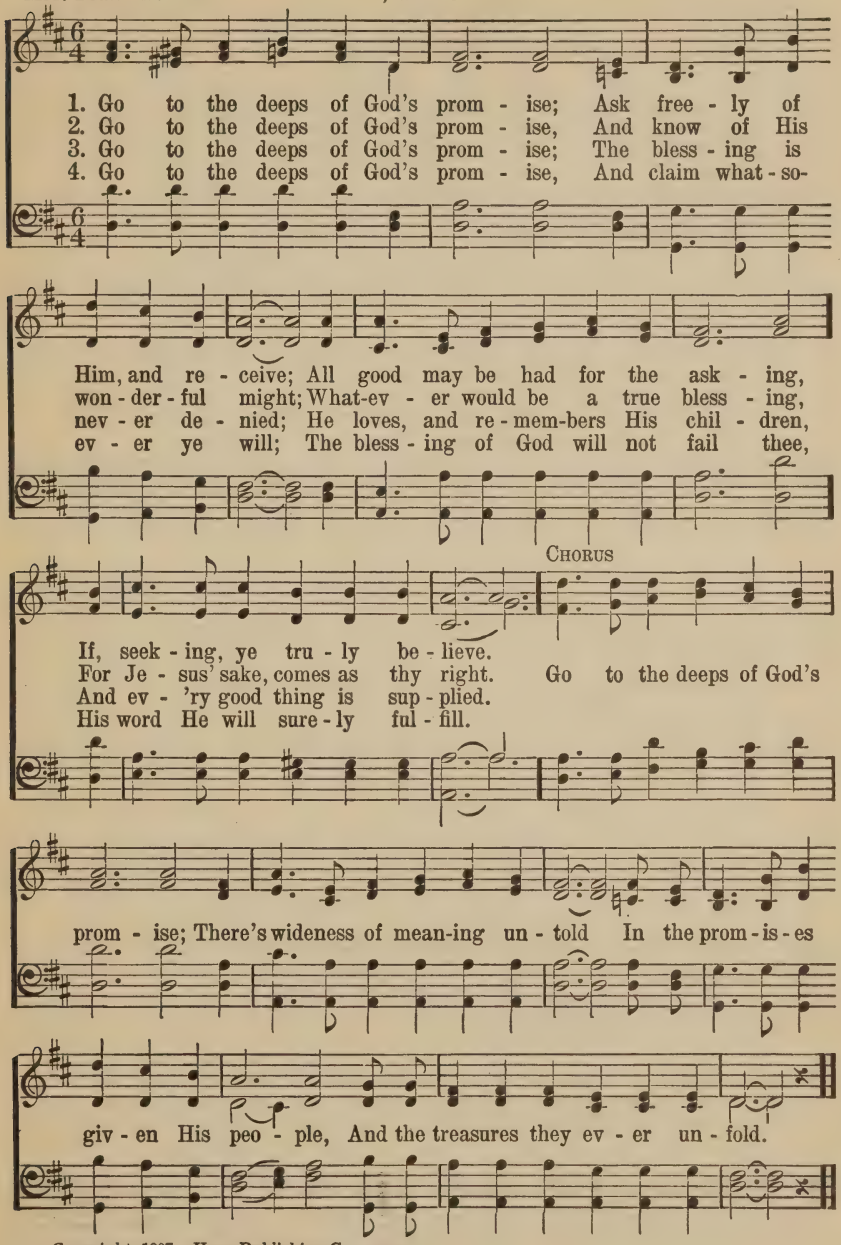
240 O Holy Savior! Friend Unseen

FLEMMING 8 8 8 6

Charlotte Elliott, 1836, alt. Arr. from Friedrich F. Flemming


1. O Ho - ly Sav - ior, Friend un - seen,
2. Blest with this fel - low - ship di - vine,
3. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove,
4. Oft when I seem to tread a - lone
5. Though faith and hope may long be tried,
Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st me lean,
Take what Thou wilt, shall I re - pine?
And earth - ly friends and joys re - move;
Some bar - ren waste, with thorns o'er - grown,
I ask not, need not, aught be - side;
Help me through - out life's chang - ing
E'en as the branch - es to the
With pa - tient, un - com - plain - ing
A voice of love, in gen - tlest
How safe, how calm, how sat - is-
scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
vine, My soul may cling to Thee.
love, Still would I cling to Thee.
tone, Whis - pers, "Still cling to Me."
fied, The soul that clings to Thee.

241 Go to the Deeps of God's Promise

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — 8 8 9 8, with Chorus — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; Ask free - ly of
2. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And know of His
3. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; The bless - ing is
4. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And claim what - so-
Him, and re - ceive; All good may be had for the ask - ing,
won - der - ful might; What-ev - er would be a true bless - ing,
nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem-bers His chil - dren,
ev - er ye will; The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,
Chorus
If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve.
For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right. Go to the deeps of God's
And ev - 'ry good thing is sup - plied.
His word He will sure - ly ful - fill.
prom - ise; There's wideness of mean-ing un - told In the prom - is - es
giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold.

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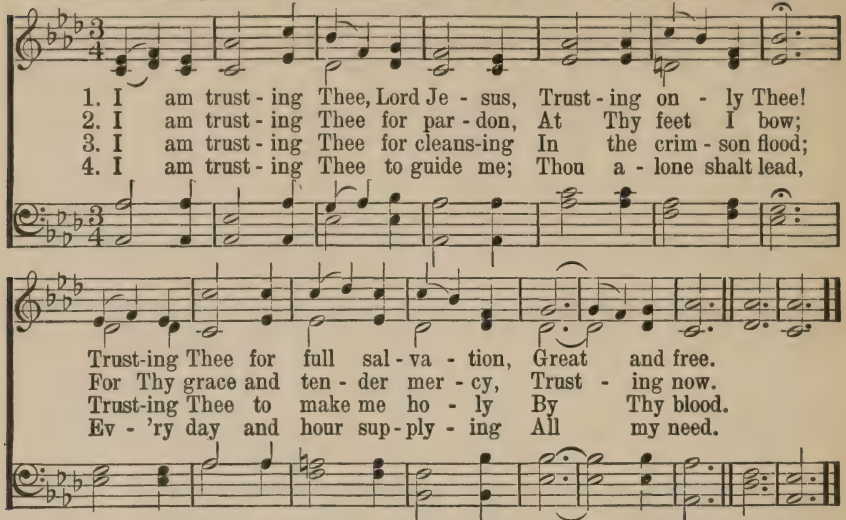
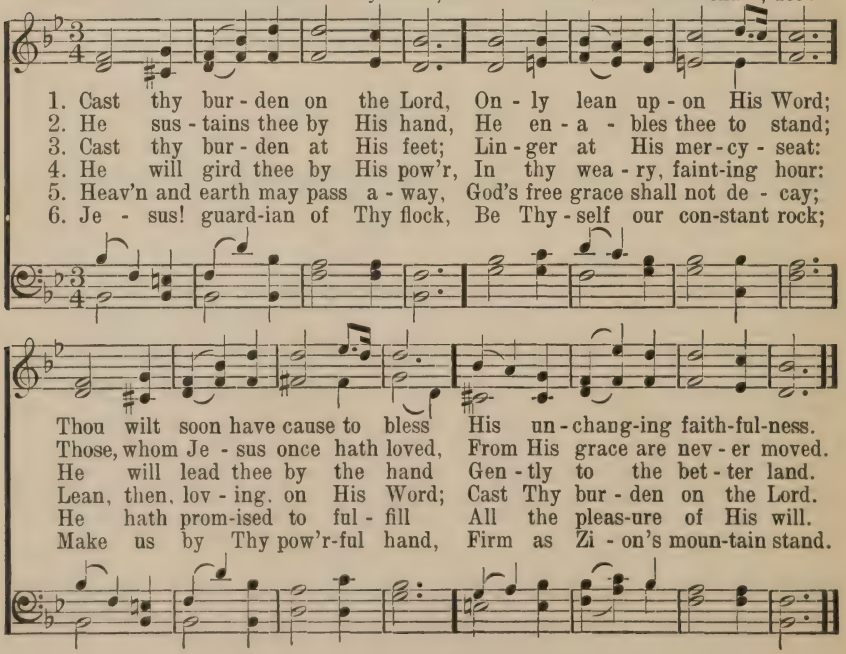
242 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 BULLINGER 8 5 8 3 Ethelbert W. Bullinger

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!
2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans-ing In the crim - son flood;
4. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Trust-ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.

243 Cast Thy Burden On the Lord

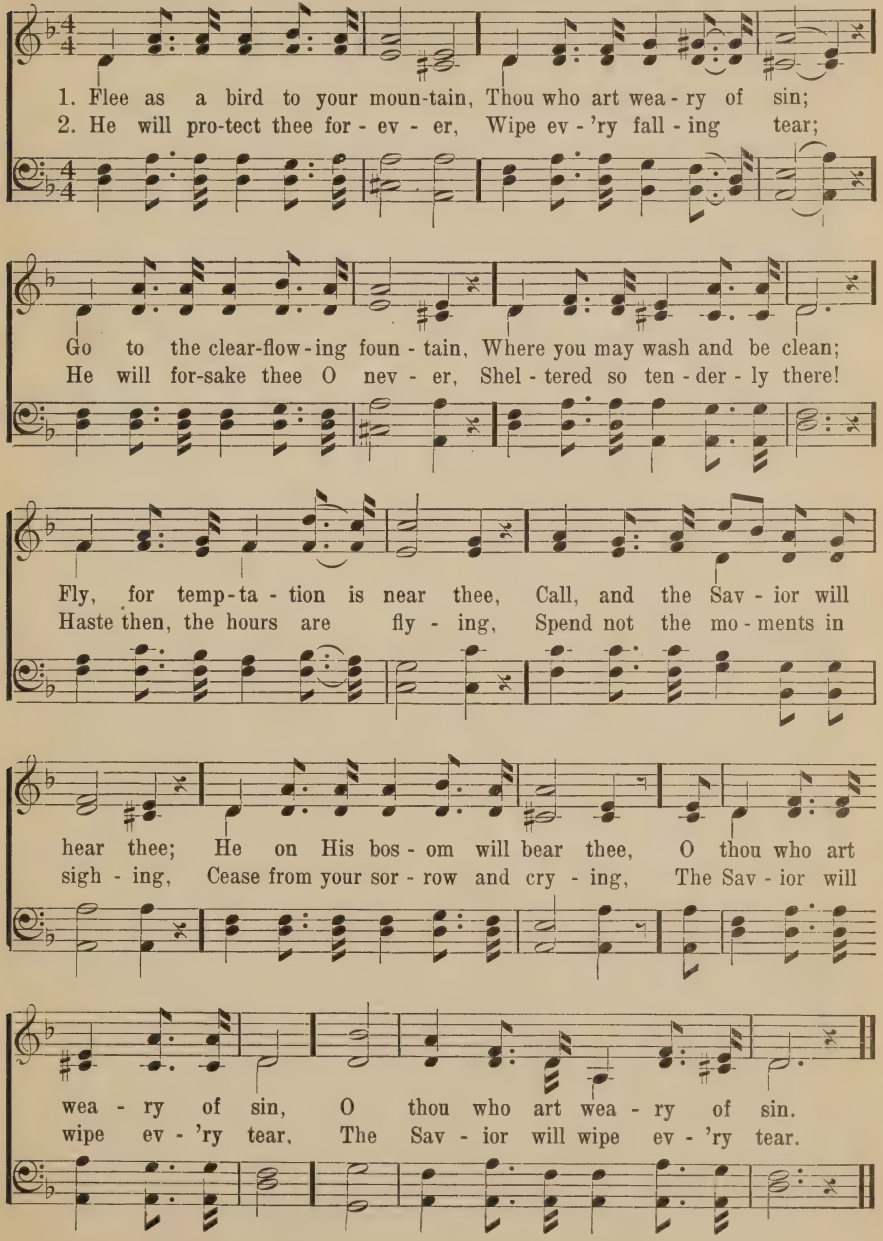
MERCY 7 7 7 7

Anon. in R. Hill's "Psalms and Hymns", 1783 Arr. from Gottschalk, 1854


1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His Word;
2. He sus - tains thee by His hand, He en - a - bles thee to stand;
3. Cast thy bur - den at His feet; Lin - ger at His mer - cy - seat:
4. He will gird thee by His pow'r, In thy wea - ry, faint-ing hour:
5. Heav'n and earth may pass a - way, God's free grace shall not de - cay;
6. Je - sus! guard-ian of Thy flock, Be Thy - self our con-stant rock;
Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His un - chang-ing faith-ful-ness.
Those, whom Je - sus once hath loved, From His grace are nev - er moved.
He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land.
Lean, then, lov - ing, on His Word; Cast Thy bur - den on the Lord.
He hath prom-ised to ful - fill All the pleas-ure of His will.
Make us by Thy pow'r-ful hand, Firm as Zi - on's moun-tain stand.

244 Flee as a Bird to Your Mountain

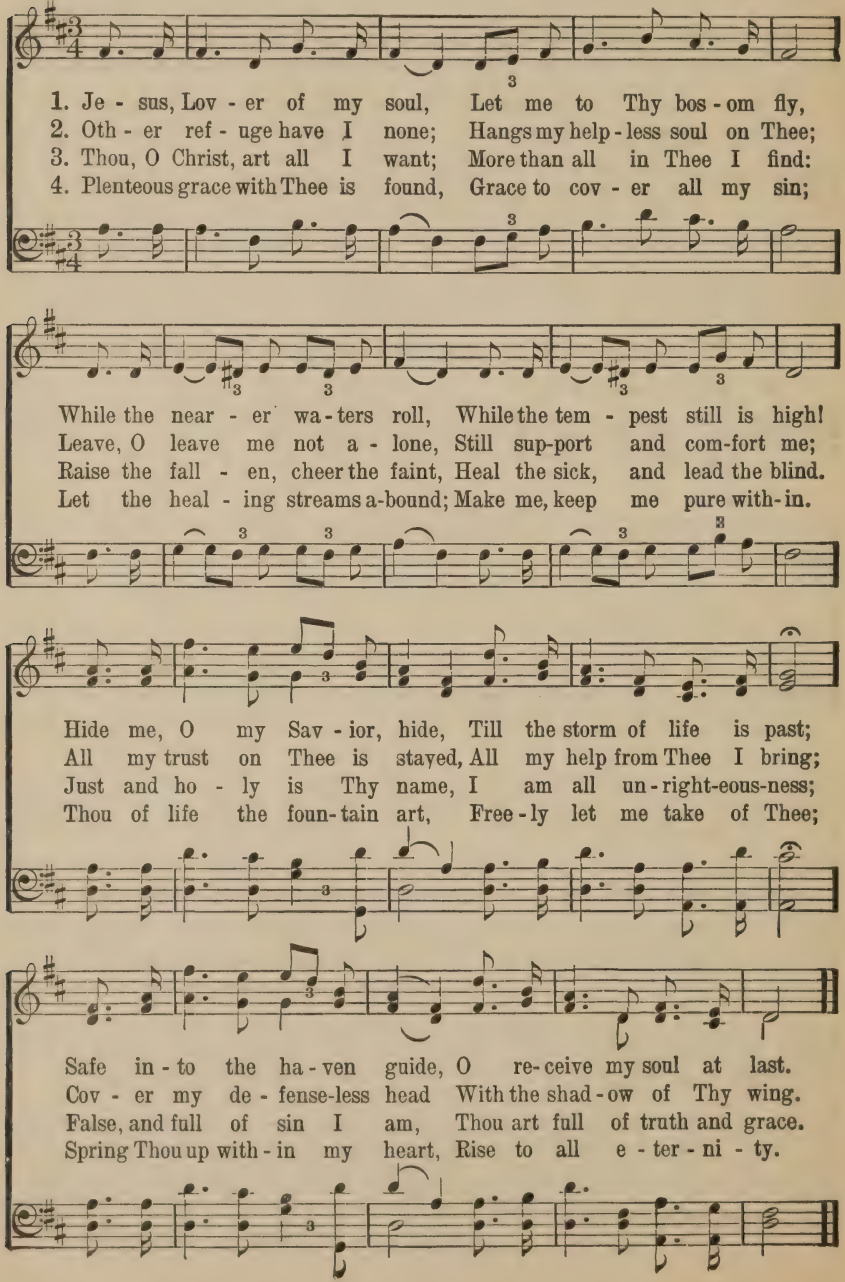
FLEE AS A BIRD 8 7 8 7 8 8 8 8

Mrs. M. S. B. Dana, 1840 Arranged by Mrs. Mary S. B. Dana, 1840

1. Flee as a bird to your moun-tain, Thou who art wea - ry of sin;
2. He will pro-tect thee for - ev - er, Wipe ev - 'ry fall - ing tear;
Go to the clear-flow - ing foun - tain, Where you may wash and be clean;
He will for-sake thee O nev - er, Shel - tered so ten - der - ly there!
Fly, for temp-ta - tion is near thee, Call, and the Sav - ior will
Haste then, the hours are fly - ing, Spend not the mo - ments in
hear thee; He on His bos - om will bear thee, O thou who art
sigh - ing, Cease from your sor - row and cry - ing, The Sav - ior will
wea - ry of sin, O thou who art wea - ry of sin.
wipe ev - 'ry tear, The Sav - ior will wipe ev - 'ry tear.

245 I Jesus, Lover of My Soul

REFUGE 7 7 7 7 D

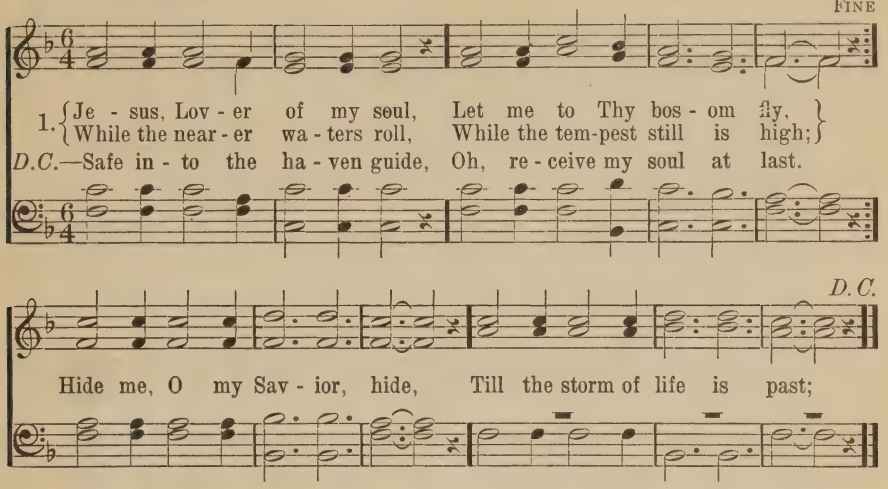
Charles Wesley, 1740 — Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make me, keep me pure with-in.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

245 II Jesus, Lover of My Soul

MARTYN 7 7 7 7 D

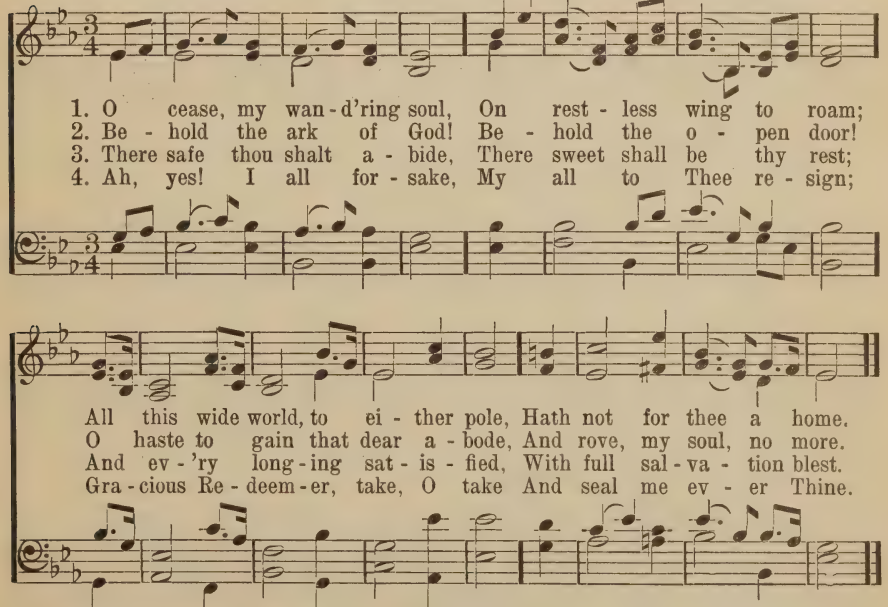
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740 — Simeon B. Marsh, 1834


FINE
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

246 O Cease, My Wandering Soul

ADRIAN S M

W. A. Muhlenberg, 1826 — J. E. Gould


1. O cease, my wan - d'ring soul, On rest - less wing to roam;
2. Be - hold the ark of God! Be - hold the o - pen door!
3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest;
4. Ah, yes! I all for - sake, My all to Thee re - sign;
All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Hath not for thee a home.
O haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.
And ev - 'ry long - ing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.
Gra - cious Re - deem - er, take, O take And seal me ev - er Thine.

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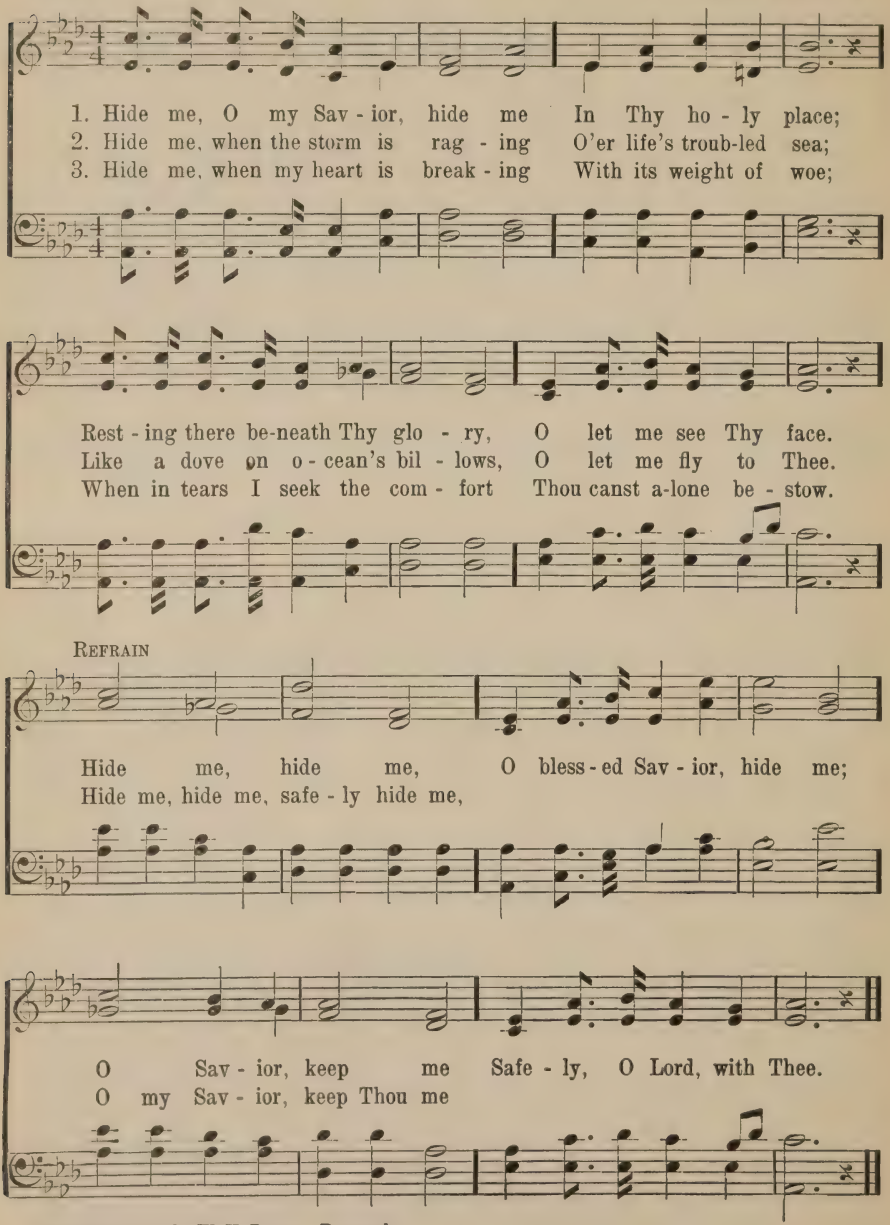
247 Hide Me, O My Savior

HIDE ME 8 5 8 6, with Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1880 — W. H. Doane, 1831–1915

1. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's troub-led sea;
3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;
Rest - ing there be-neath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a-lone be - stow.
REFRAIN
Hide me, hide me, O bless - ed Sav - ior, hide me;
Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,
O Sav - ior, keep me Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee.
O my Sav - ior, keep Thou me

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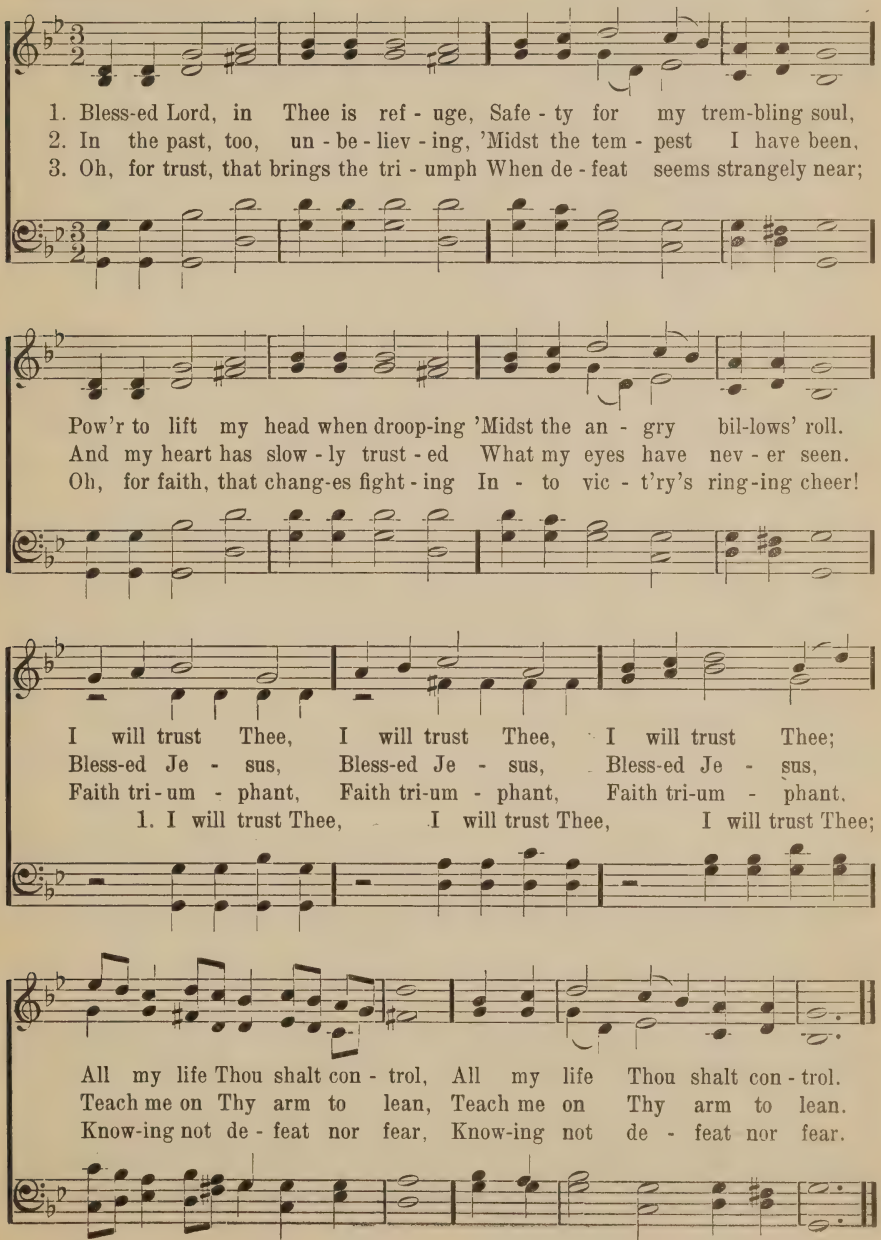
248 Blessed Lord, in Thee Is Refuge

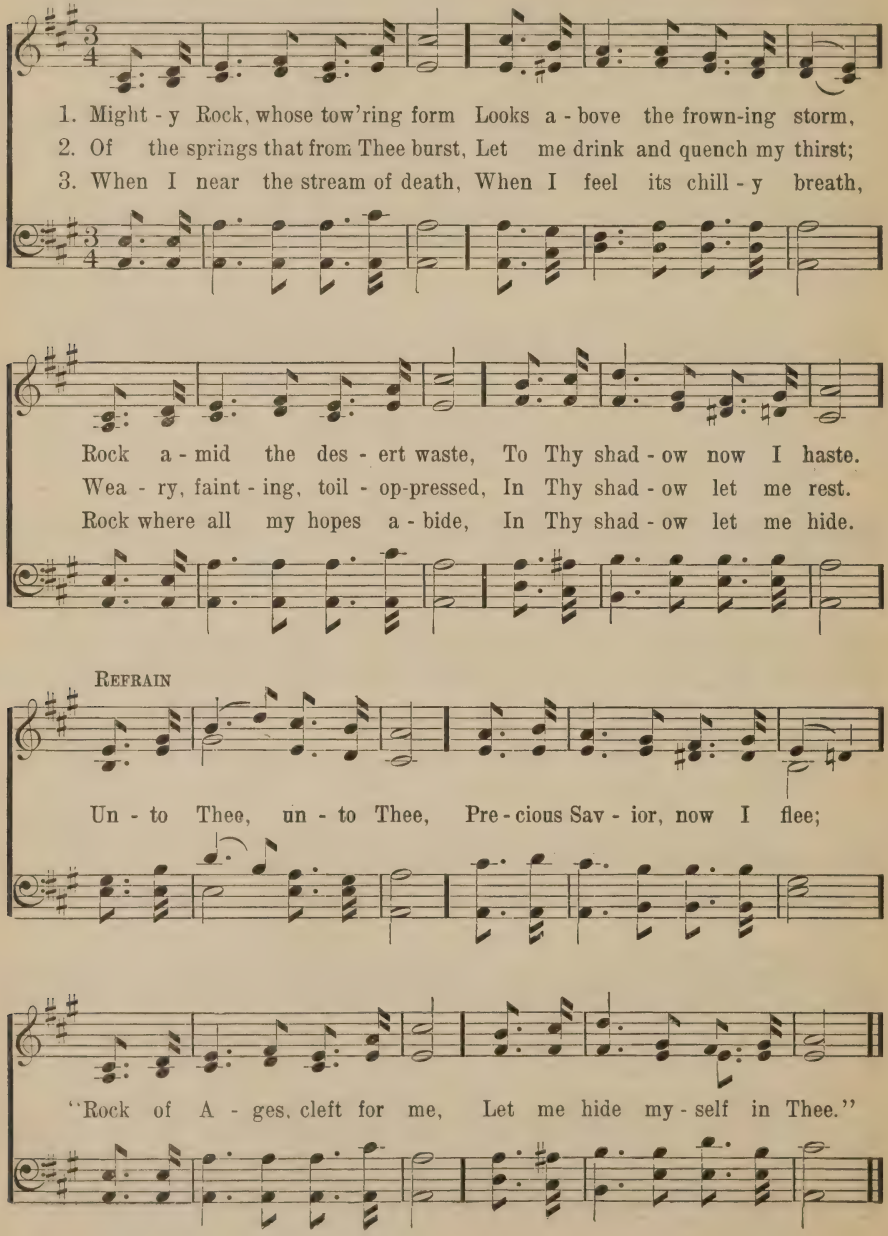
8 7 8 7 4 4 4 7 7

Herbert Booth W. Owen

1. Bless-ed Lord, in Thee is ref - uge, Safe - ty for my trem-bling soul,
2. In the past, too, un - be - liev - ing, 'Midst the tem - pest I have been,
3. Oh, for trust, that brings the tri - umph When de - feat seems strangely near;
Pow'r to lift my head when droop-ing 'Midst the an - gry bil-lows' roll.
And my heart has slow - ly trust - ed What my eyes have nev - er seen.
Oh, for faith, that chang-es fight - ing In - to vic - t'ry's ring-ing cheer!
I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus,
Faith tri - um - phant, Faith tri-um - phant, Faith tri-um - phant.
1. I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee;
All my life Thou shalt con - trol, All my life Thou shalt con - trol.
Teach me on Thy arm to lean, Teach me on Thy arm to lean.
Know-ing not de - feat nor fear, Know-ing not de - feat nor fear.

249 Mighty Rock

MIGHTY ROCK 7 7 7 7, with Refrain

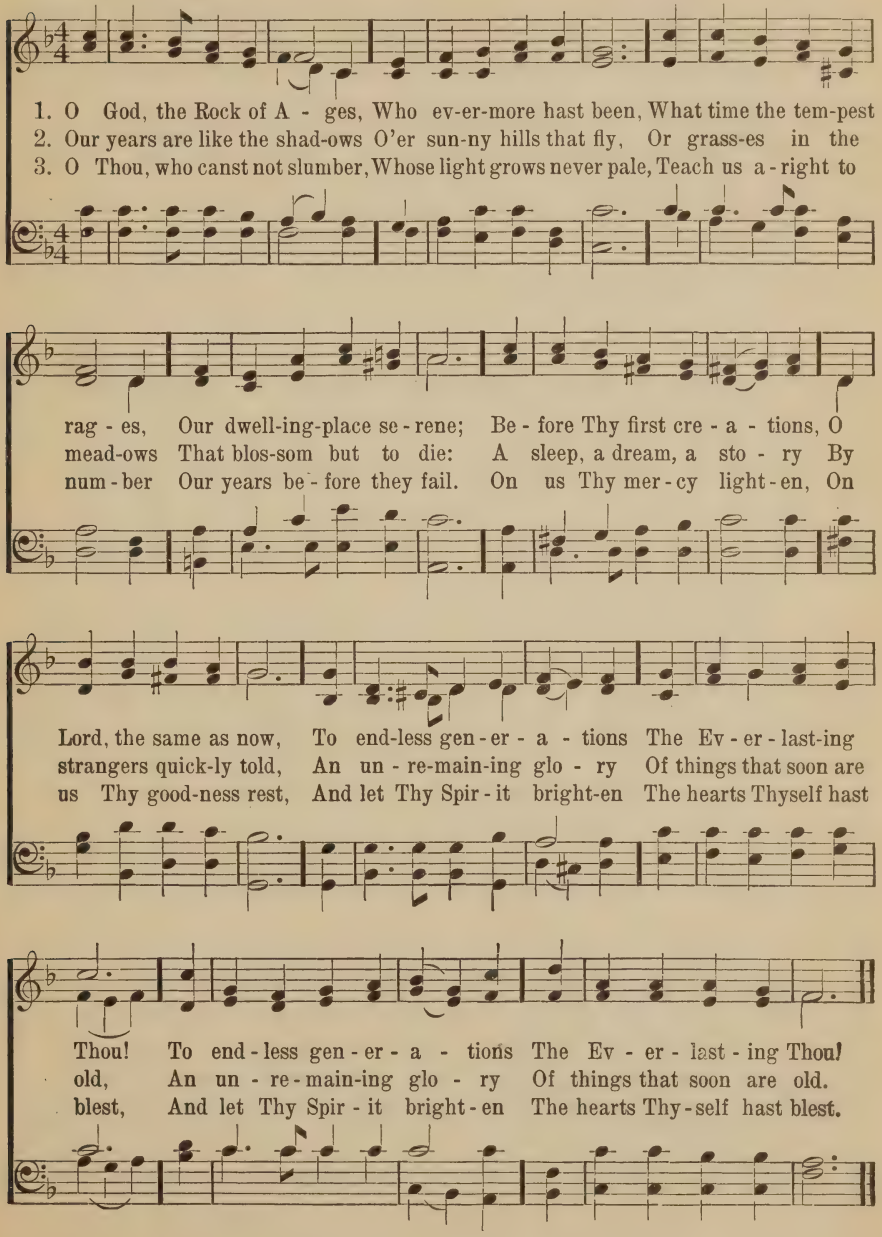
Fanny J. Crosby, 1823–1914 Tullius C. O'Kane, 1879


1. Might - y Rock, whose tow'ring form Looks a - bove the frown-ing storm,
2. Of the springs that from Thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst;
3. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chill - y breath,
Rock a - mid the des - ert waste, To Thy shad - ow now I haste.
Wea - ry, faint - ing, toil - op-pressed, In Thy shad - ow let me rest.
Rock where all my hopes a - bide, In Thy shad - ow let me hide.
REFRAIN
Un - to Thee, un - to Thee, Pre - cious Sav - ior, now I flee;
"Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee."

250 O God, the Rock of Ages

REVELATION 7 6, 10 lines

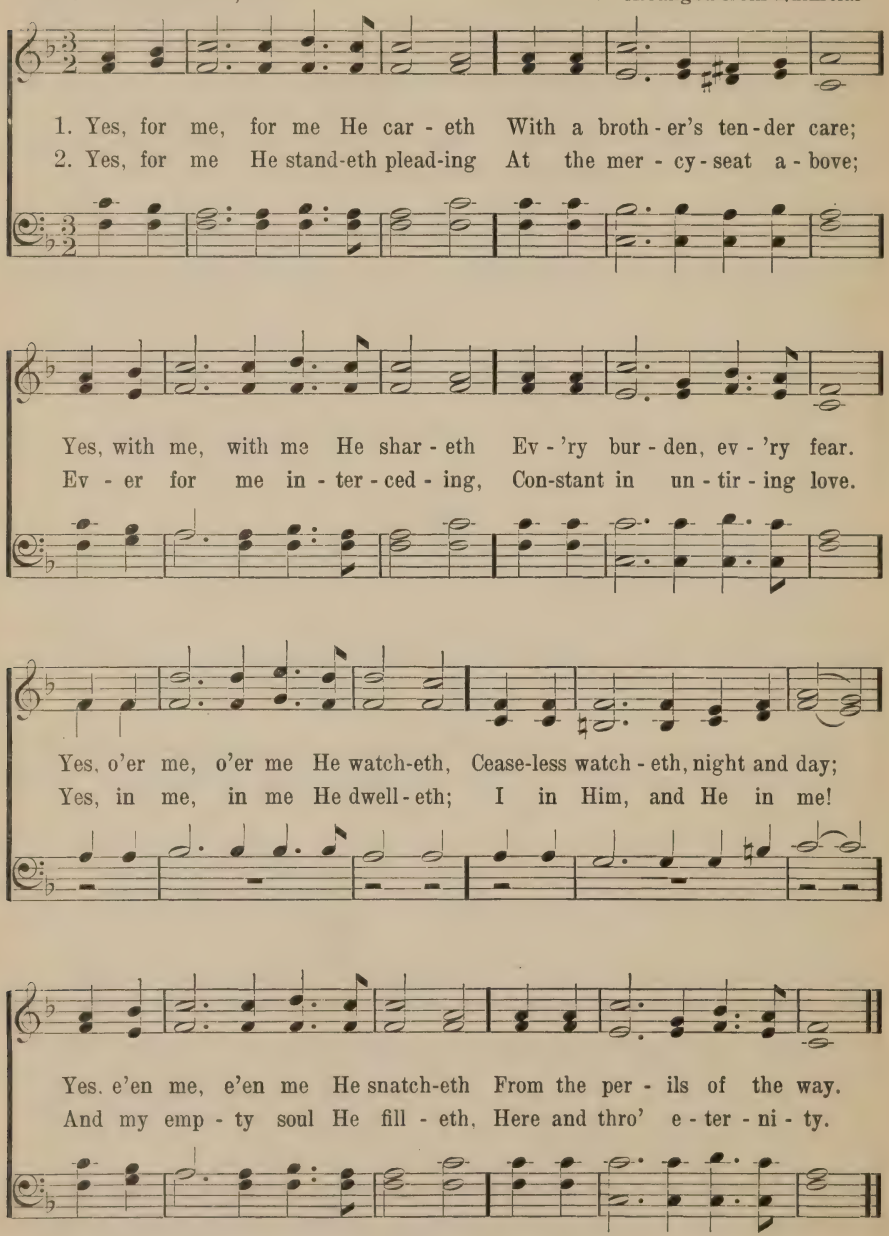
George F. Handel, 1741
Edward H. Bickersteth, 1866, Abr. Har. Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872


1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev-er-more hast been, What time the tem-pest
2. Our years are like the shad-ows O'er sun-ny hills that fly, Or grass-es in the
3. O Thou, who canst not slumber, Whose light grows never pale, Teach us a-right to
rag - es, Our dwell-ing-place se - rene; Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O
mead-ows That blos-som but to die: A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By
num - ber Our years be - fore they fail. On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On
Lord, the same as now, To end-less gen - er - a - tions The Ev - er - last-ing
strangers quick-ly told, An un - re-main-ing glo - ry Of things that soon are
us Thy good-ness rest, And let Thy Spir - it bright-en The hearts Thyself hast
Thou! To end - less gen - er - a - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!
old, An un - re - main-ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
blest, And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy - self hast blest.

251 Yes, For Me, For Me He Careth

RICHARDS 8 7 8 7 D

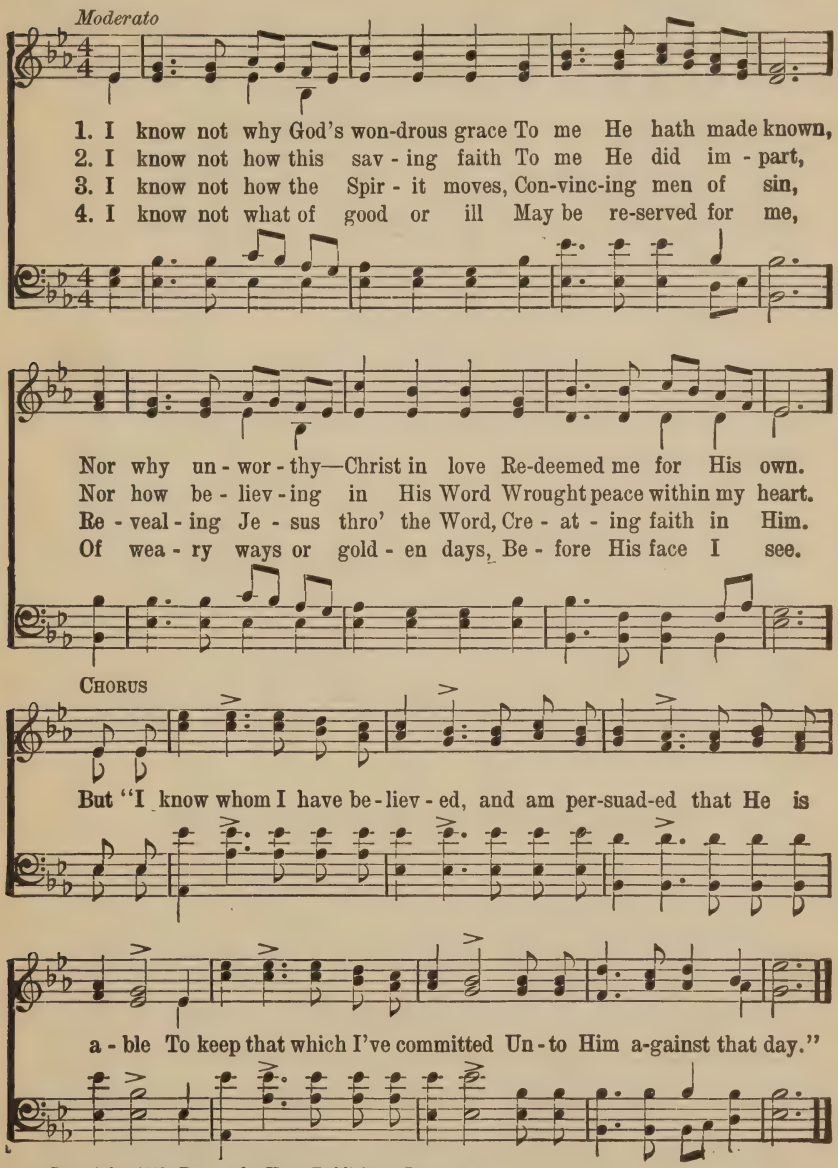
Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1844 — Arranged from Emmelar


1. Yes, for me, for me He car - eth With a broth - er's ten - der care;
2. Yes, for me He stand-eth plead-ing At the mer - cy - seat a - bove;
Yes, with me, with me He shar - eth Ev - 'ry bur - den, ev - 'ry fear.
Ev - er for me in - ter - ced - ing, Con-stant in un - tir - ing love.
Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watch-eth, Cease-less watch - eth, night and day;
Yes, in me, in me He dwell - eth; I in Him, and He in me!
Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatch-eth From the per - ils of the way.
And my emp - ty soul He fill - eth, Here and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

252 I Know Not Why God's Wondrous Grace

I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED C M with Refrain

El Nathan — James McGranahan


Moderato
1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
CHORUS
But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is
a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him a-gainst that day."

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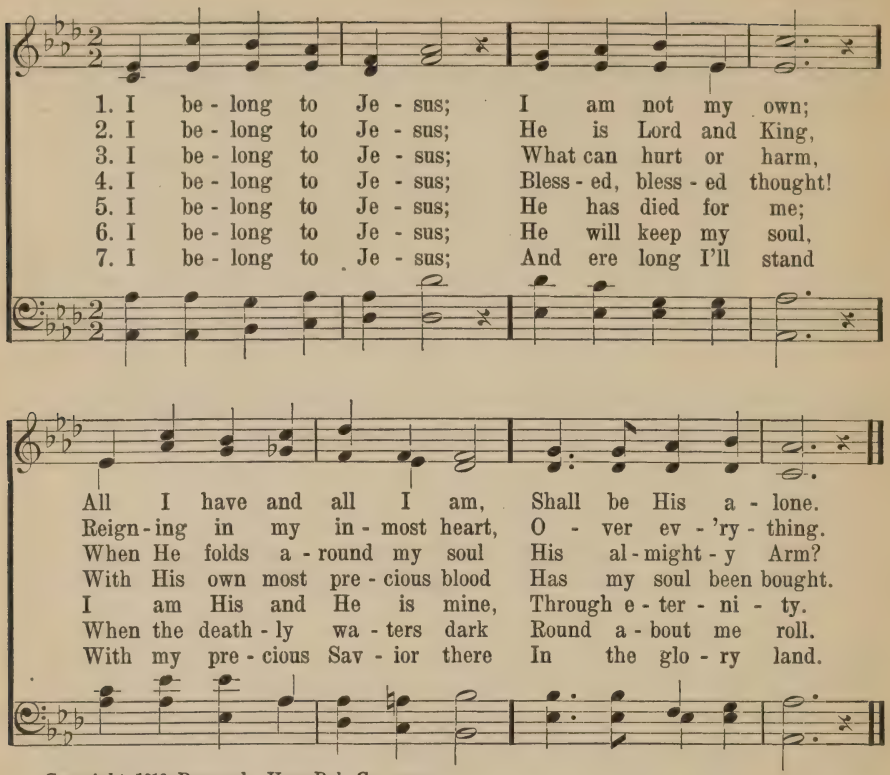
253 I Belong to Jesus

M. Fraser — 6 5 7 5 — M. A. Sea

1. I be - long to Je - sus; I am not my own;
2. I be - long to Je - sus; He is Lord and King,
3. I be - long to Je - sus; What can hurt or harm,
4. I be - long to Je - sus; Bless - ed, bless - ed thought!
5. I be - long to Je - sus; He has died for me;
6. I be - long to Je - sus; He will keep my soul,
7. I be - long to Je - sus; And ere long I'll stand
All I have and all I am, Shall be His a - lone.
Reign - ing in my in - most heart, O - ver ev - 'ry - thing.
When He folds a - round my soul His al - might - y Arm?
With His own most pre - cious blood Has my soul been bought.
I am His and He is mine, Through e - ter - ni - ty.
When the death - ly wa - ters dark Round a - bout me roll.
With my pre - cious Sav - ior there In the glo - ry land.

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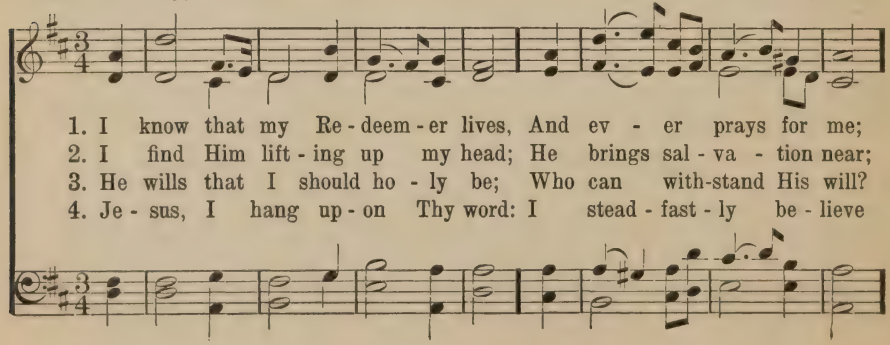
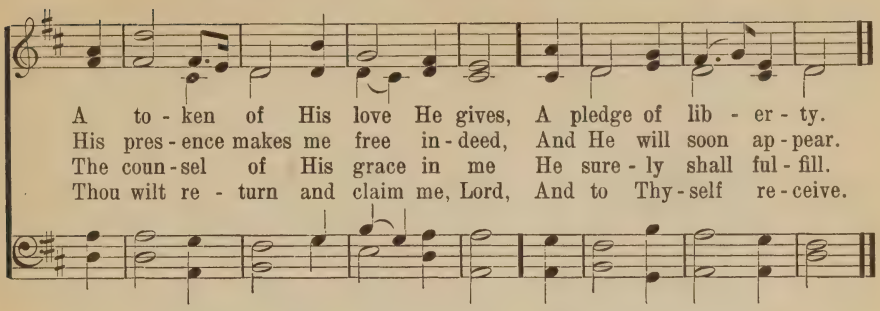
254 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

BRADFORD

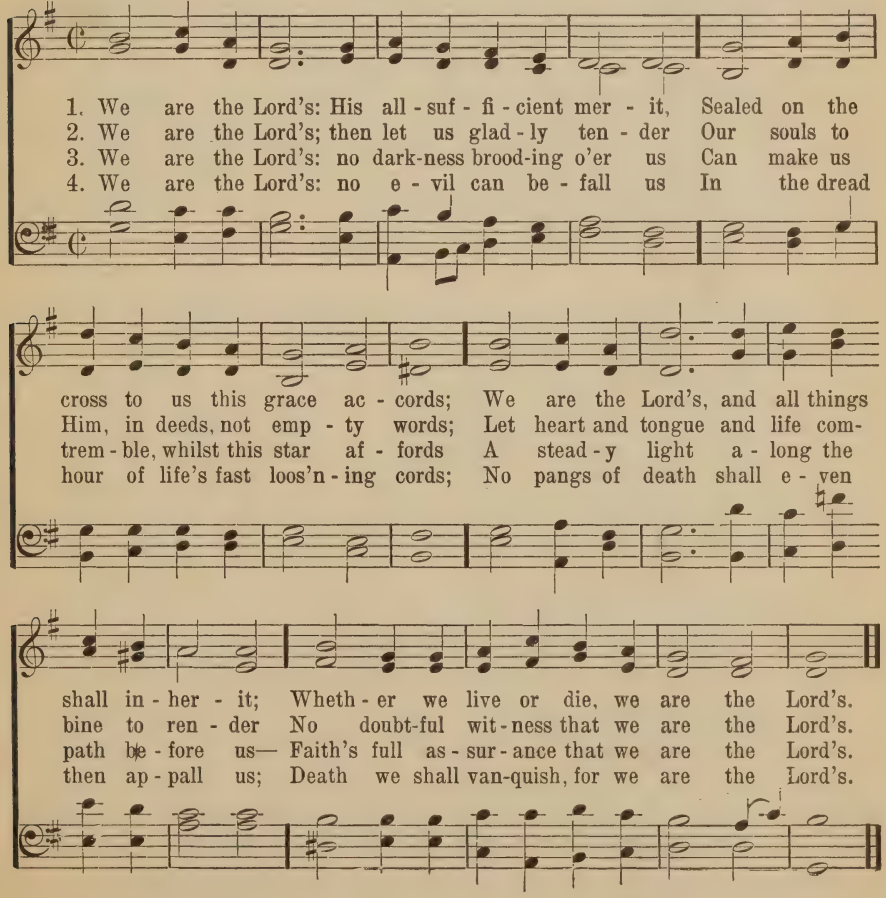
Charles Wesley, 1742 — Arr. from George F. Handel, 1741


1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be; Who can with-stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I stead - fast - ly be - lieve

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

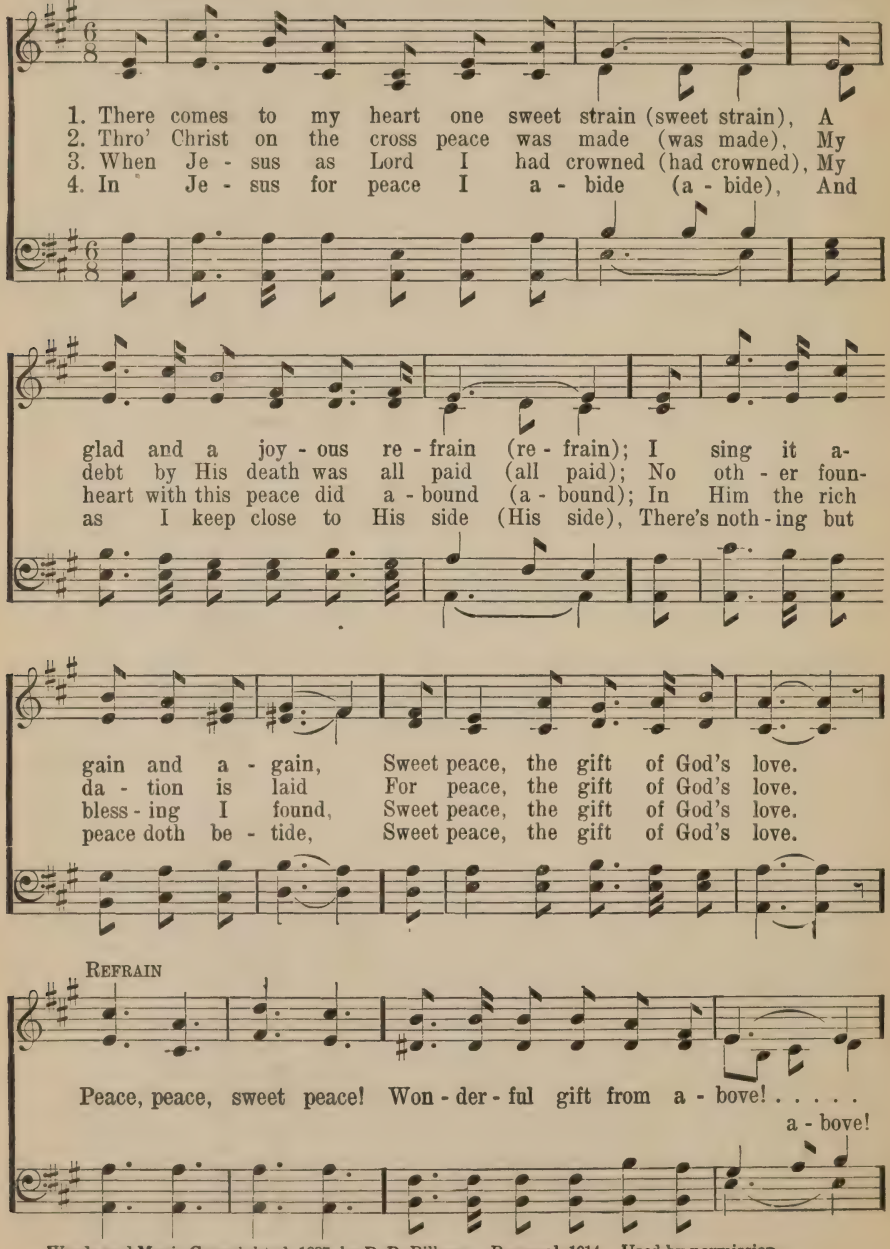

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fill.
Thou wilt re - turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.

255 We Are the Lord's

C. J. P. Spitta, 1843 EIRENE 11 10 11 10 F. R. Havergal, 1871

1. We are the Lord's: His all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Sealed on the
2. We are the Lord's; then let us glad - ly ten - der Our souls to
3. We are the Lord's: no dark-ness brood-ing o'er us Can make us
4. We are the Lord's: no e - vil can be - fall us In the dread
cross to us this grace ac - cords; We are the Lord's, and all things
Him, in deeds, not emp - ty words; Let heart and tongue and life com-
trem - ble, whilst this star af - fords A stead - y light a - long the
hour of life's fast loos'n - ing cords; No pangs of death shall e - ven
shall in - her - it; Wheth - er we live or die, we are the Lord's.
bine to ren - der No doubt-ful wit - ness that we are the Lord's.
path be - fore us— Faith's full as - sur - ance that we are the Lord's.
then ap - pall us; Death we shall van-quish, for we are the Lord's.

256 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

Peter P. Bilhorn, 1887 — 8 8 8 7 — Peter P. Bilhorn, 1887


1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain), A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made (was made), My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned (had crowned), My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide (a - bide), And
glad and a joy - ous re - frain (re - frain); I sing it a-
debt by His death was all paid (all paid); No oth - er foun-
heart with this peace did a - bound (a - bound); In Him the rich
as I keep close to His side (His side), There's noth - ing but
gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
REFRAIN
Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! . . . . .
a - bove!

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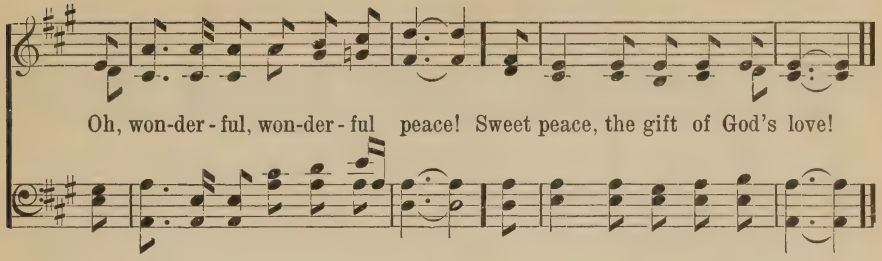
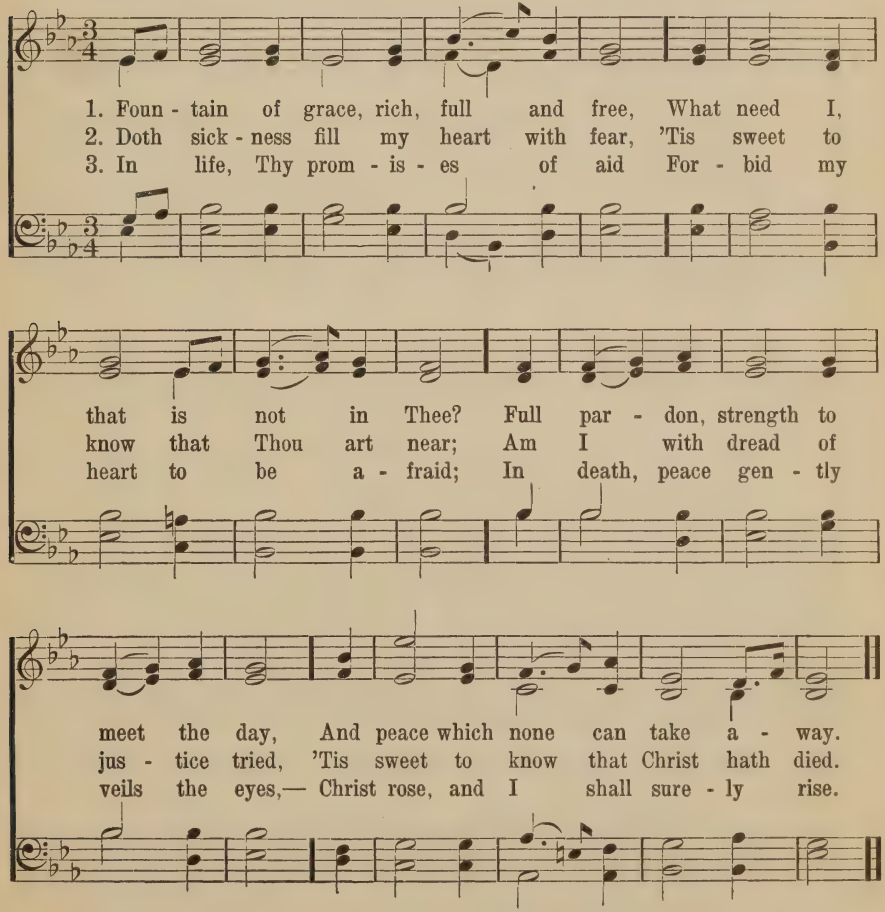
Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love



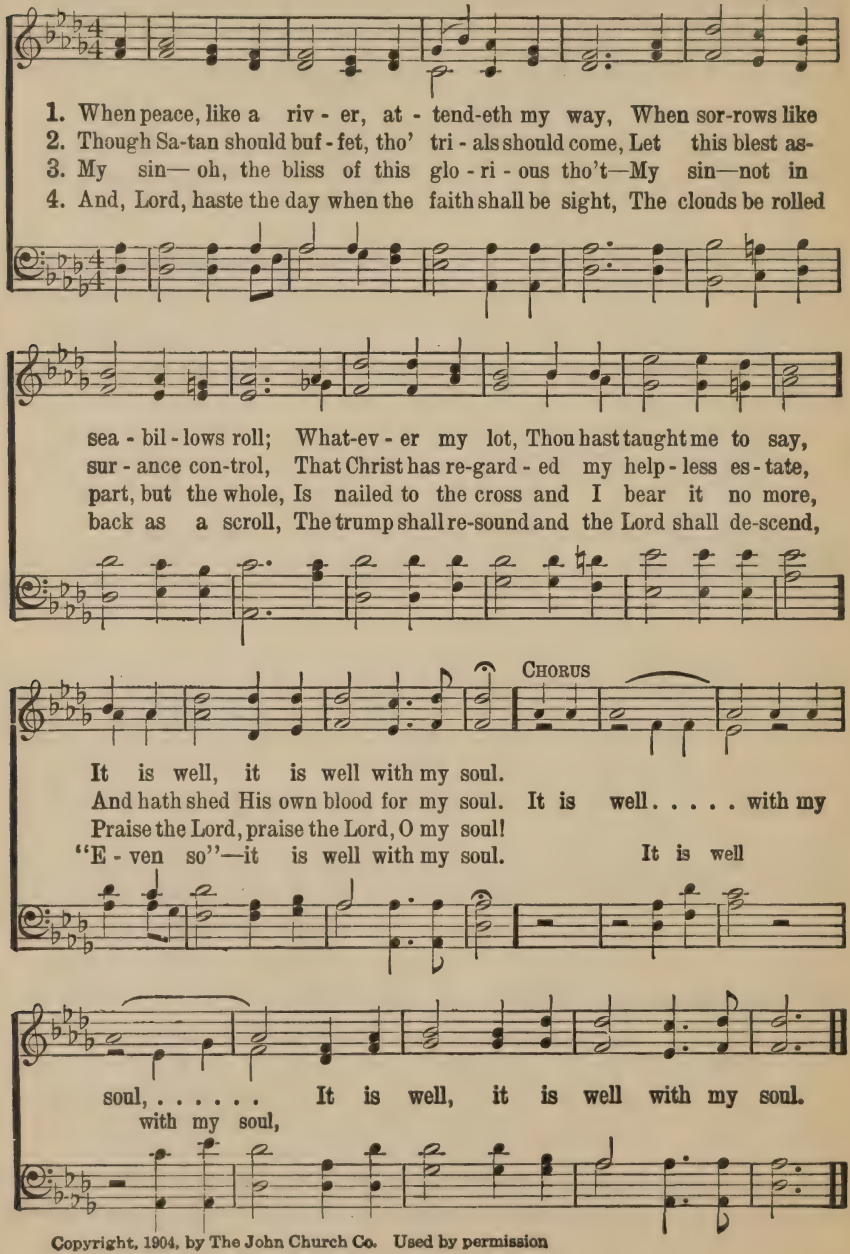
257 Fountain of Grace, Rich, Full and Free

James Edmeston, 1844 L. M C. Balle, 1850

1. Foun-tain of grace, rich, full and free, What need I,
2. Doth sick-ness fill my heart with fear, 'Tis sweet to
3. In life, Thy prom-is-es of aid For-bid my
that is not in Thee? Full par-don, strength to
know that Thou art near; Am I with dread of
heart to be a-fraid; In death, peace gen-tly
meet the day, And peace which none can take a-way.
jus-tice tried, 'Tis sweet to know that Christ hath died.
veils the eyes,— Christ rose, and I shall sure-ly rise.

258 When Peace, Like a River

IT IS WELL 11 8 11 9, with Refrain

H. G. Spafford P. P. Bliss, 1876


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,
CHORUS
It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . . with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well
soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

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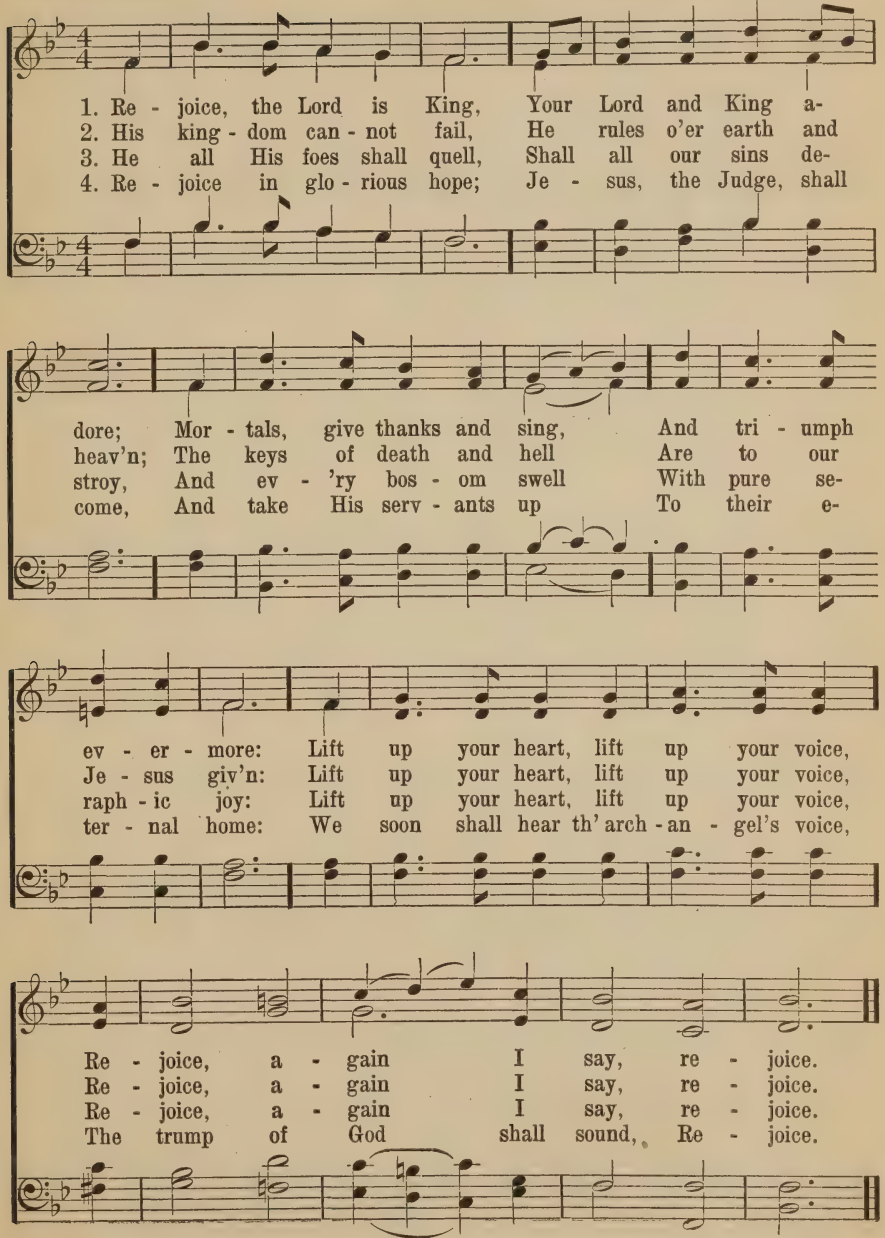
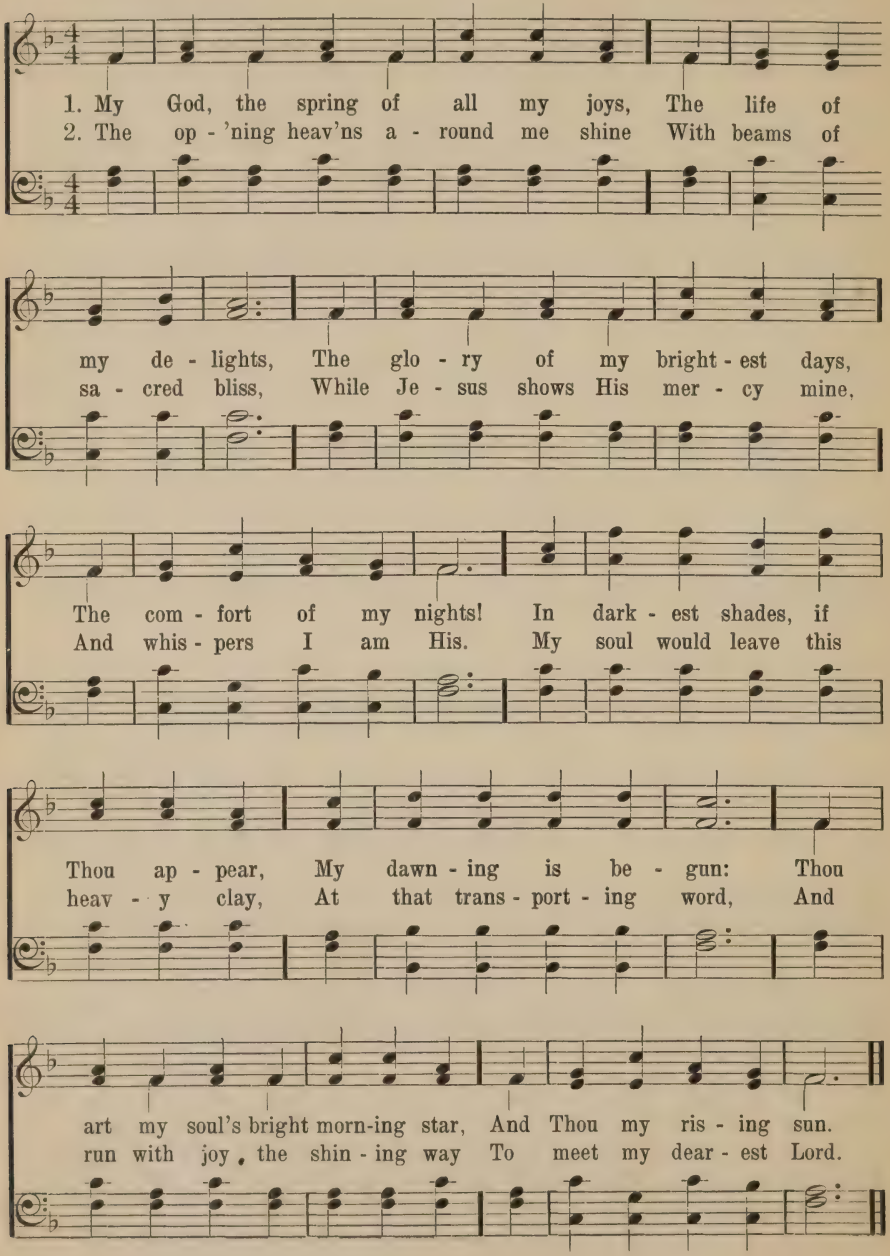
259 Rejoice, the Lord Is King

ARTHUR'S SEAT 6 6 6 6 8 8

Charles Wesley, 1748 — Arranged from John Goss, 1874

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a-
2. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and
3. He all His foes shall quell, Shall all our sins de-
4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope; Je - sus, the Judge, shall
dore; Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph
heav'n; The keys of death and hell Are to our
stroy, And ev - 'ry bos - om swell With pure se-
come, And take His serv - ants up To their e-
ev - er - more: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Je - sus giv'n: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
raph - ic joy: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
ter - nal home: We soon shall hear th' arch - an - gel's voice,
Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
The trump of God shall sound, Re - joice.

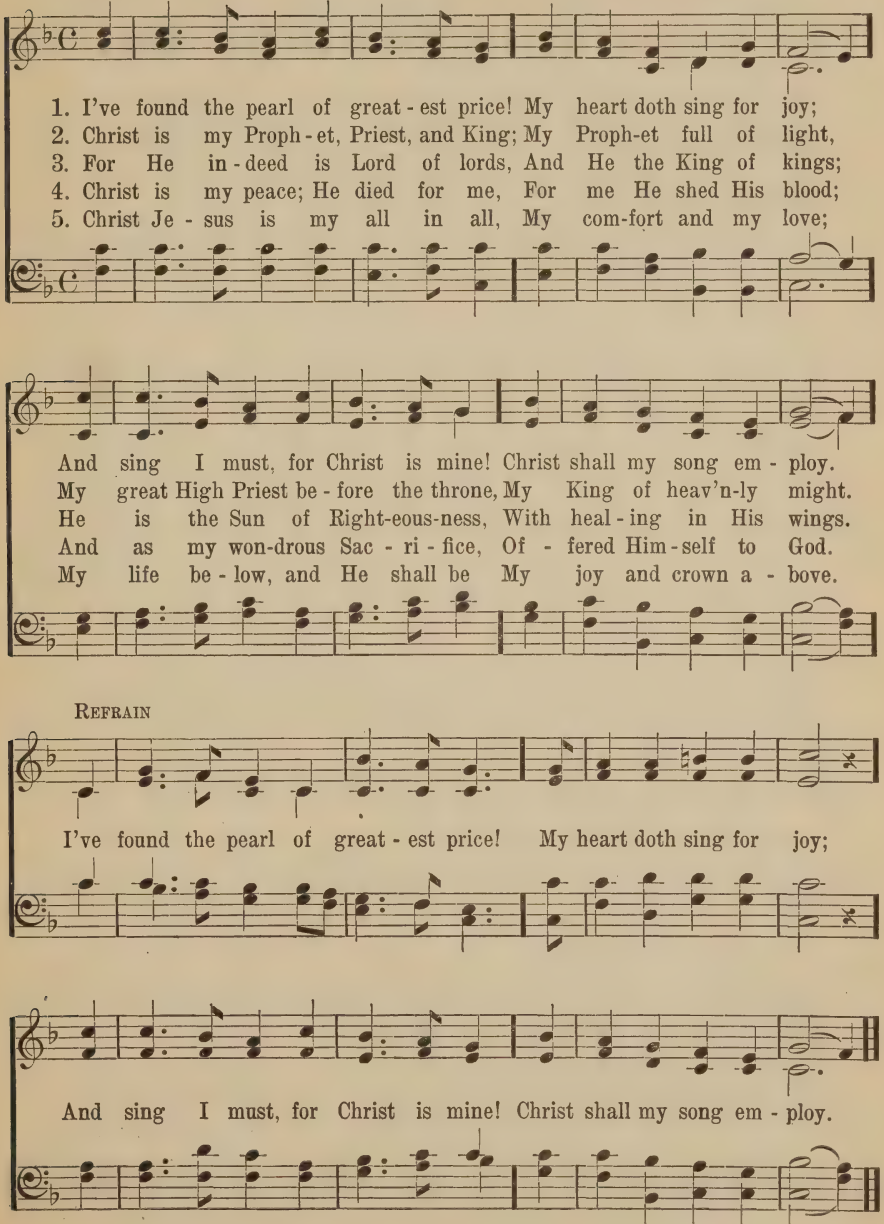
260 My God, the Spring of All My Joys

Isaac Watts, 1707 — BERNE C M D — William Beery

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of
2. The op - 'ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of
my de - lights, The glo - ry of my bright - est days,
sa - cred bliss, While Je - sus shows His mer - cy mine,
The com - fort of my nights! In dark - est shades, if
And whis - pers I am His. My soul would leave this
Thou ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun: Thou
heav - y clay, At that trans - port - ing word, And
art my soul's bright morn-ing star, And Thou my ris - ing sun.
run with joy, the shin - ing way To meet my dear - est Lord.

261 I've Found the Pearl of Greatest Price

JERUSALEM C M D

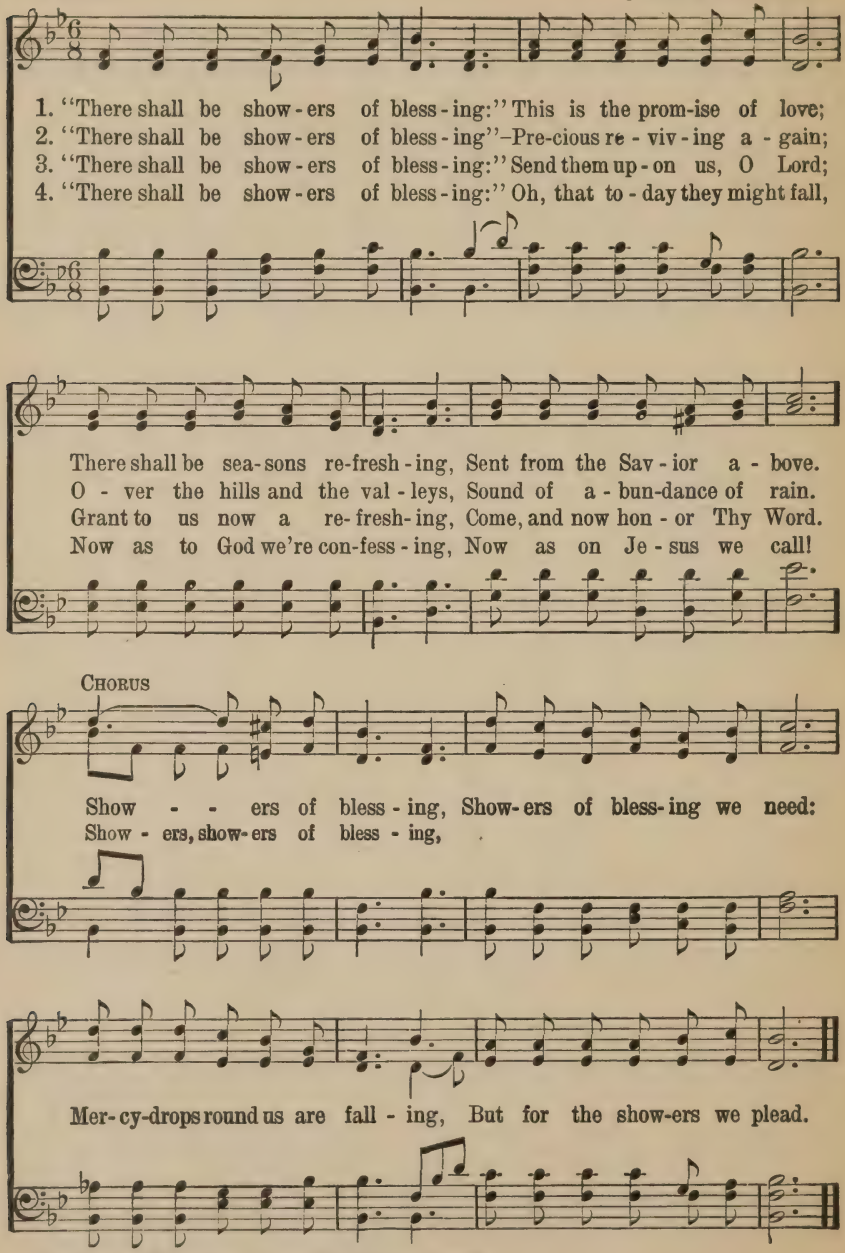
Rev. John Mason — Charles Henry Purday, 1799–1885


1. I've found the pearl of great - est price! My heart doth sing for joy;
2. Christ is my Proph - et, Priest, and King; My Proph-et full of light,
3. For He in - deed is Lord of lords, And He the King of kings;
4. Christ is my peace; He died for me, For me He shed His blood;
5. Christ Je - sus is my all in all, My com-fort and my love;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em - ploy.
My great High Priest be - fore the throne, My King of heav'n-ly might.
He is the Sun of Right-eous-ness, With heal - ing in His wings.
And as my won-drous Sac - ri - fice, Of - fered Him - self to God.
My life be - low, and He shall be My joy and crown a - bove.
REFRAIN
I've found the pearl of great - est price! My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em - ploy.

262 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

SHOWERS OF BLESSING 8 7 8 7, with Chorus

El Nathan James McGranahan


1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"–Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
CHORUS
Show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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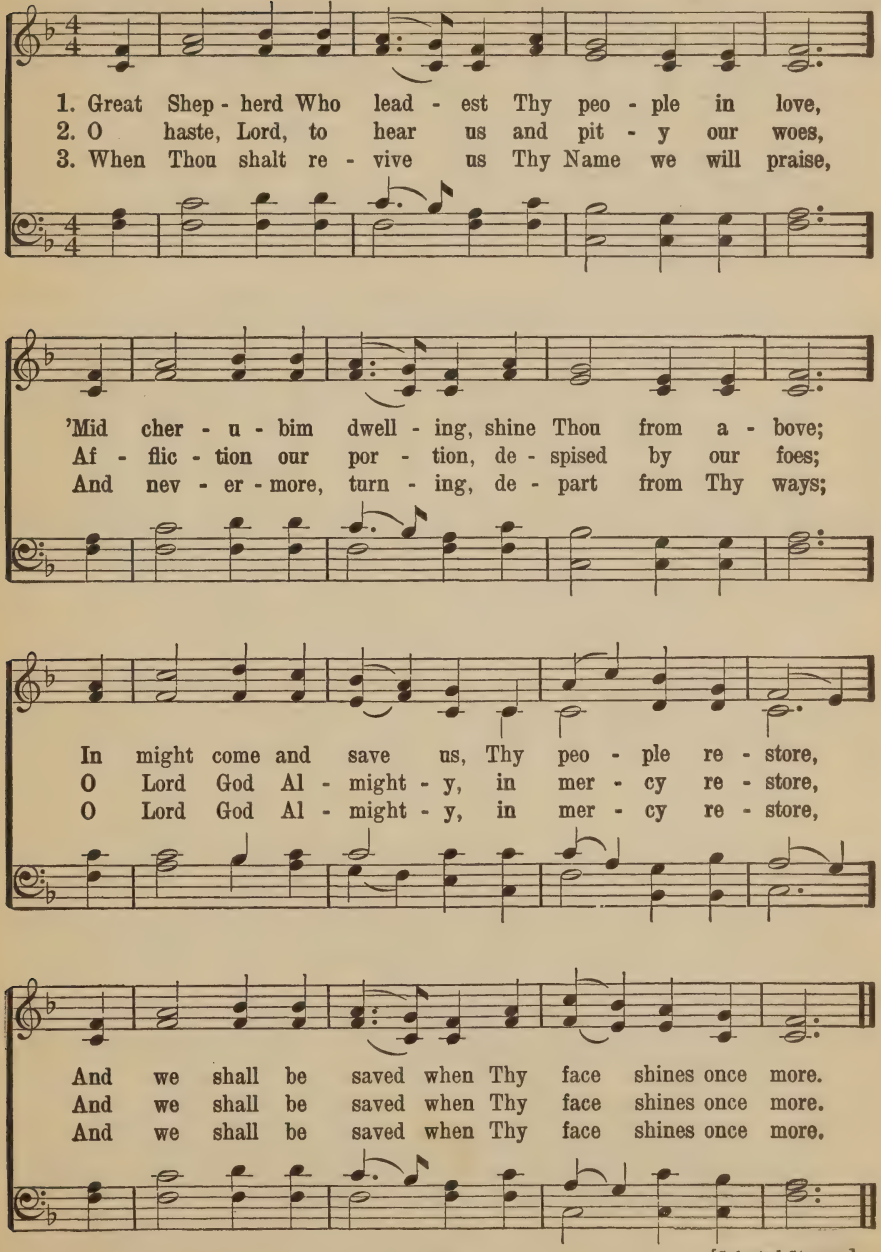
263 Great Shepherd Who Leadest

GORDON 11 11 11 11

U. P. Psalter, 1916 — Adoniram J. Gordon

1. Great Shep - herd Who lead - est Thy peo - ple in love,
2. O haste, Lord, to hear us and pit - y our woes,
3. When Thou shalt re - vive us Thy Name we will praise,
'Mid cher - u - bim dwell - ing, shine Thou from a - bove;
Af - flic - tion our por - tion, de - spised by our foes;
And nev - er - more, turn - ing, de - part from Thy ways;
In might come and save us, Thy peo - ple re - store,
O Lord God Al - might - y, in mer - cy re - store,
O Lord God Al - might - y, in mer - cy re - store,
And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.
And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.
And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.

[Selected Stanzas]

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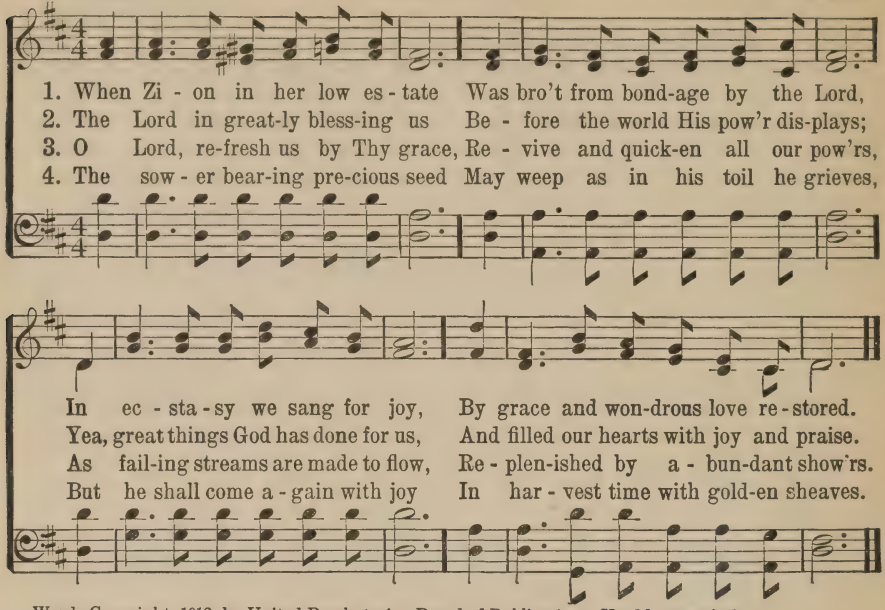
264 When Zion In Her Low Estate

U. P. Psalter, 1916 — MELMORE L. M. — W. Martin


1. When Zi - on in her low es - tate Was bro't from bond-age by the Lord,
2. The Lord in great-ly bless-ing us Be - fore the world His pow'r dis-plays;
3. O Lord, re-fresh us by Thy grace, Re - vive and quick-en all our pow'rs,
4. The sow - er bear-ing pre-cious seed May weep as in his toil he grieves,
In ec - sta - sy we sang for joy, By grace and won-drous love re - stored.
Yea, great things God has done for us, And filled our hearts with joy and praise.
As fail-ing streams are made to flow, Re - plen-ished by a - bun-dant show'rs.
But he shall come a - gain with joy In har - vest time with gold-en sheaves.

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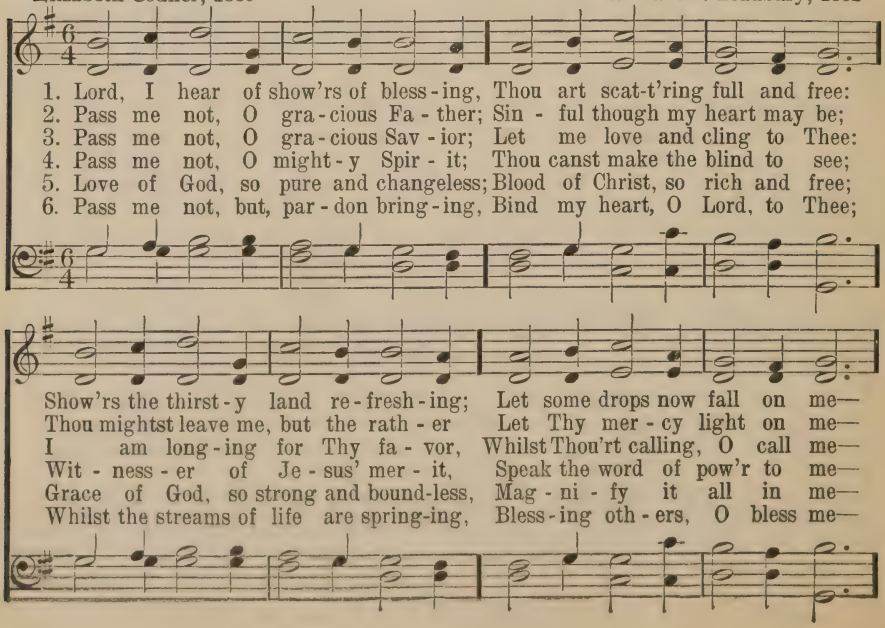
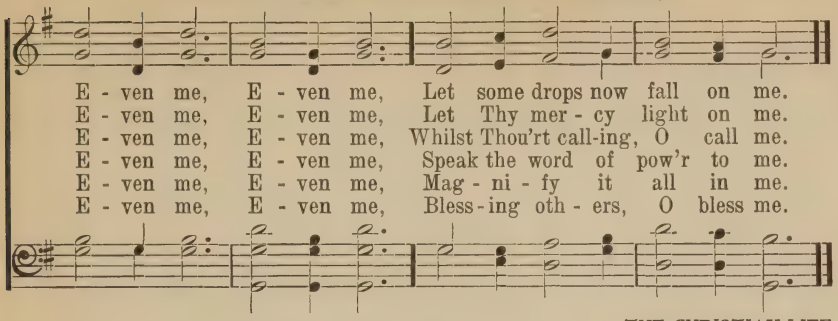
265 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

EVEN ME 8 7 8 7 3, with Refrain

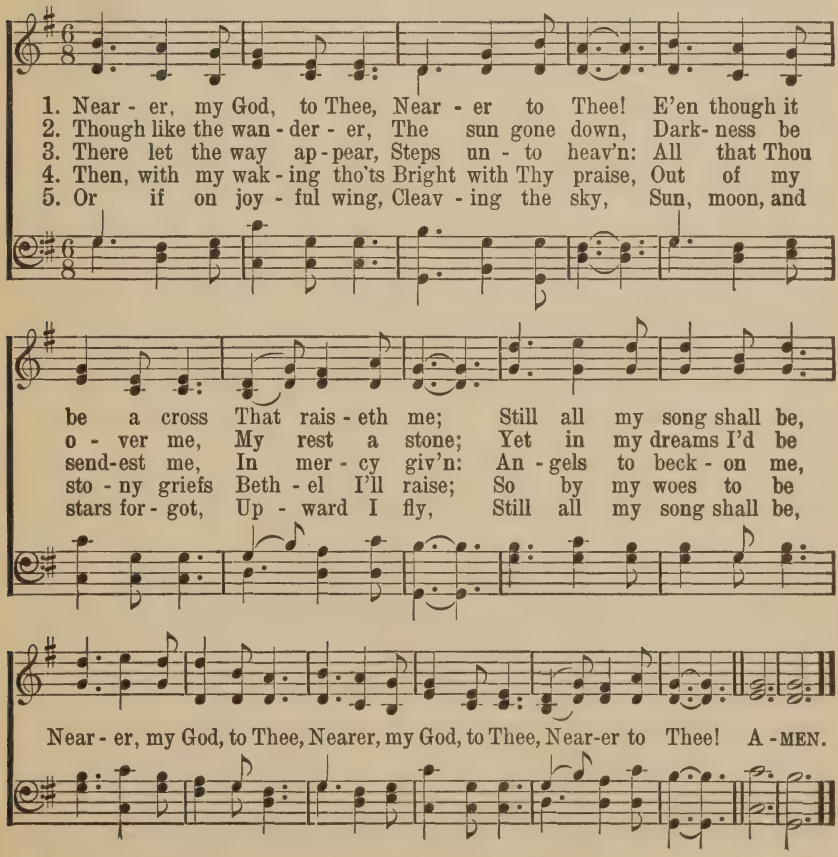
Elizabeth Codner, 1860 — William B. Bradbury, 1862

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing, Thou art scat-t'ring full and free:
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther; Sin - ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior; Let me love and cling to Thee:
4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it; Thou canst make the blind to see;
5. Love of God, so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
6. Pass me not, but, par - don bring - ing, Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me—
Thou mightst leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy light on me—
I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—
Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of pow'r to me—
Grace of God, so strong and bound-less, Mag - ni - fy it all in me—
Whilst the streams of life are spring-ing, Bless - ing oth - ers, O bless me—

Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

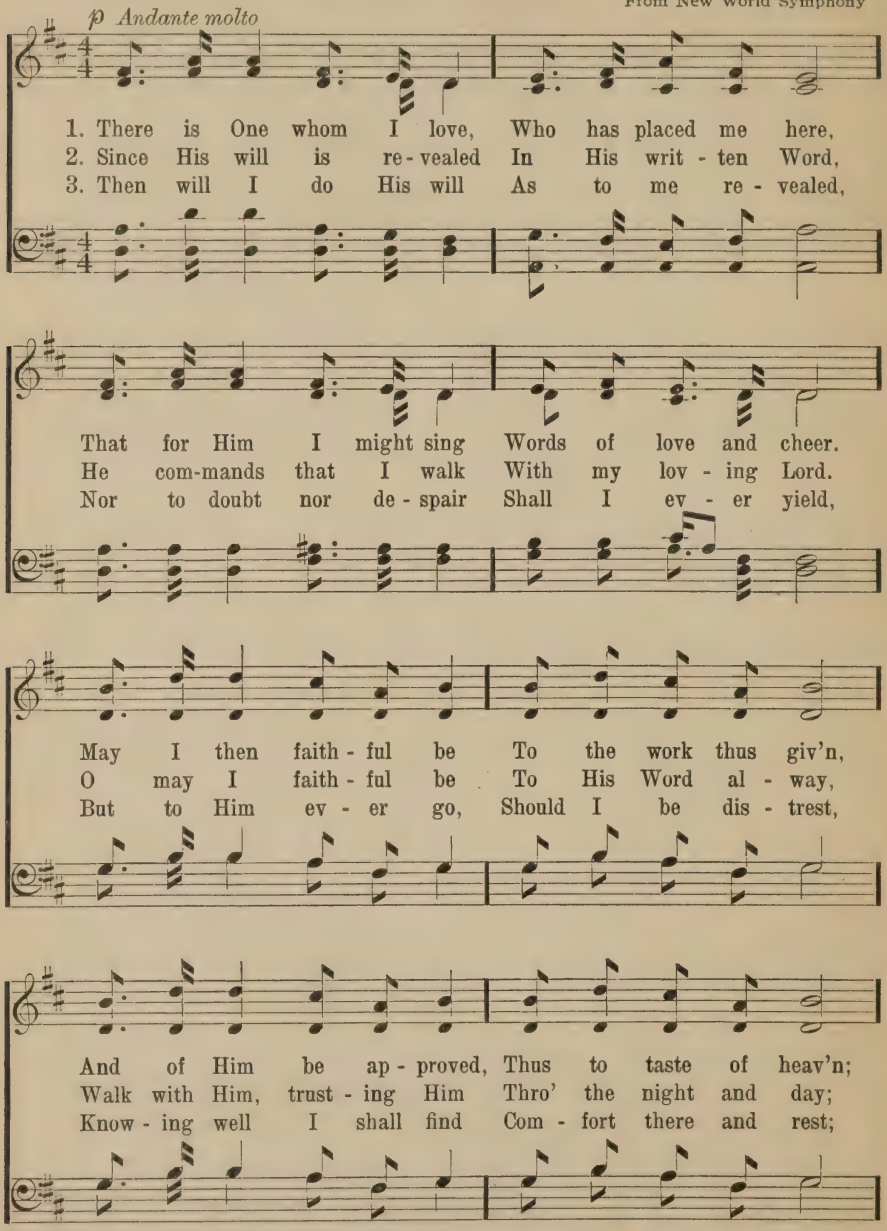

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, O call me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Speak the word of pow'r to me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Mag - ni - fy it all in me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Bless - ing oth - ers, O bless me.

266 Nearer, My God, to Thee

BETHANY 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

Sarah F. Adams, 1841 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A - MEN.

267 There Is One Whom I Love

A. A. Payn — GOING HOME 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 — Antonín Dvořák
From New World Symphony

p Andante molto
1. There is One whom I love, Who has placed me here,
2. Since His will is re-vealed In His writ-ten Word,
3. Then will I do His will As to me re-vealed,
That for Him I might sing Words of love and cheer.
He com-mands that I walk With my lov-ing Lord.
Nor to doubt nor de-spair Shall I ev-er yield,
May I then faith-ful be To the work thus giv'n,
O may I faith-ful be To His Word al-way,
But to Him ev-er go, Should I be dis-trest,
And of Him be ap-proved, Thus to taste of heav'n;
Walk with Him, trust-ing Him Thro' the night and day;
Know-ing well I shall find Com-fort there and rest;

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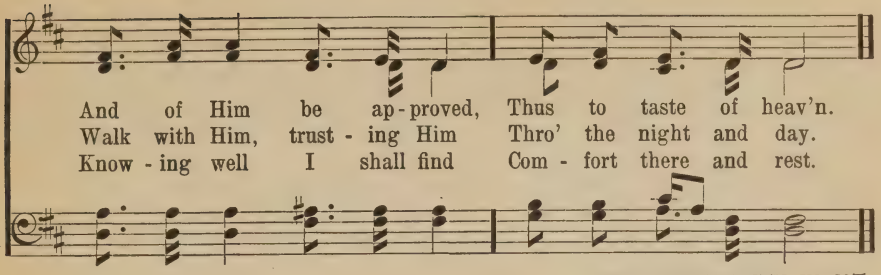
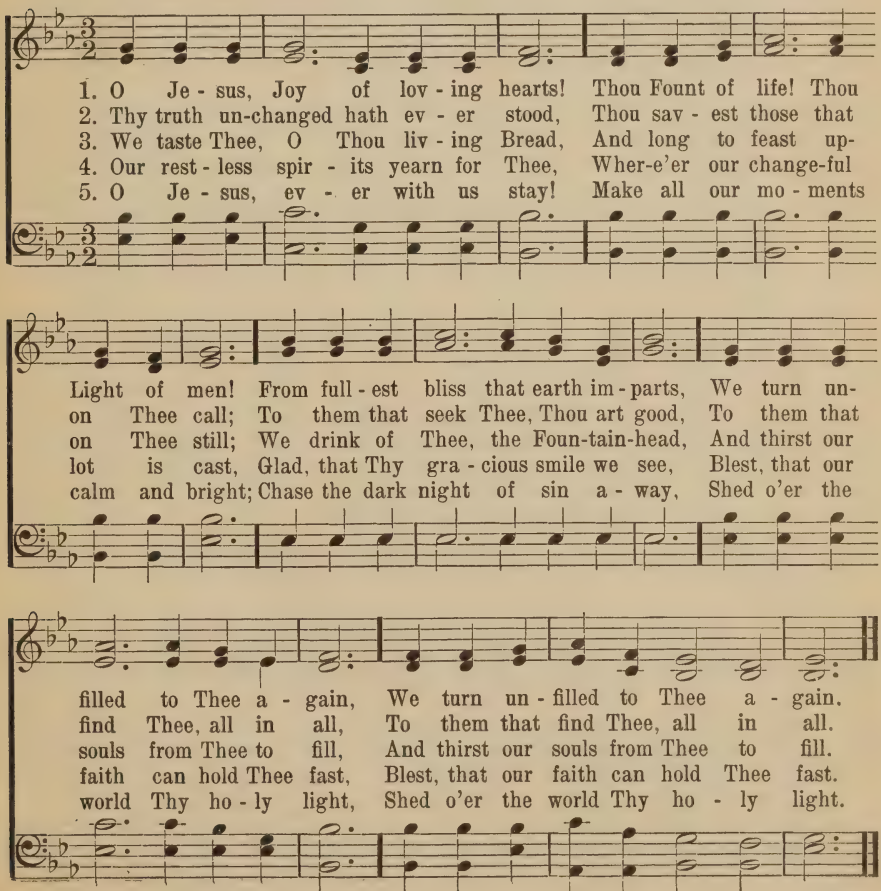
There Is One Whom I Love


And of Him be ap-proved, Thus to taste of heav'n.
Walk with Him, trust-ing Him Thro' the night and day.
Know-ing well I shall find Com-fort there and rest.

FELLOWSHIP WITH CHRIST

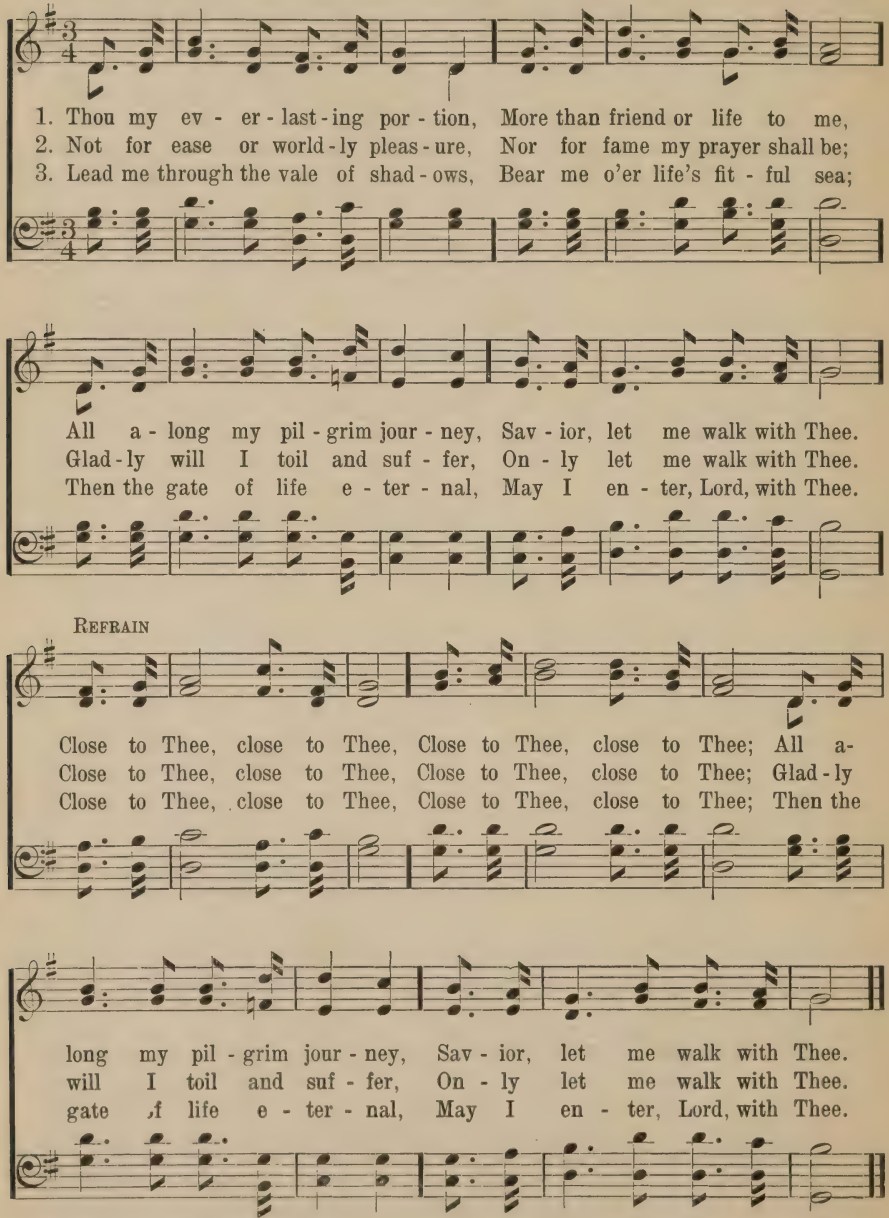
268 O Jesus, Joy of Loving Hearts

BACA L. M

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153 — William B. Bradbury

1. O Je-sus, Joy of lov-ing hearts! Thou Fount of life! Thou
2. Thy truth un-changed hath ev-er stood, Thou sav-est those that
3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv-ing Bread, And long to feast up-
4. Our rest-less spir-its yearn for Thee, Wher-e'er our change-ful
5. O Je-sus, ev-er with us stay! Make all our mo-ments
Light of men! From full-est bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-
on Thee call; To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that
on Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Foun-tain-head, And thirst our
lot is cast, Glad, that Thy gra-cious smile we see, Blest, that our
calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin a-way, Shed o'er the
filled to Thee a-gain, We turn un-filled to Thee a-gain.
find Thee, all in all, To them that find Thee, all in all.
souls from Thee to fill, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
faith can hold Thee fast, Blest, that our faith can hold Thee fast.
world Thy ho-ly light, Shed o'er the world Thy ho-ly light.

269 Thou My Everlasting Portion

CLOSE TO THEE 8 7 8 7, with Refrain

F. J. Crosby, 1874 S. J. Vail

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me through the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a-
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad - ly
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the
long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

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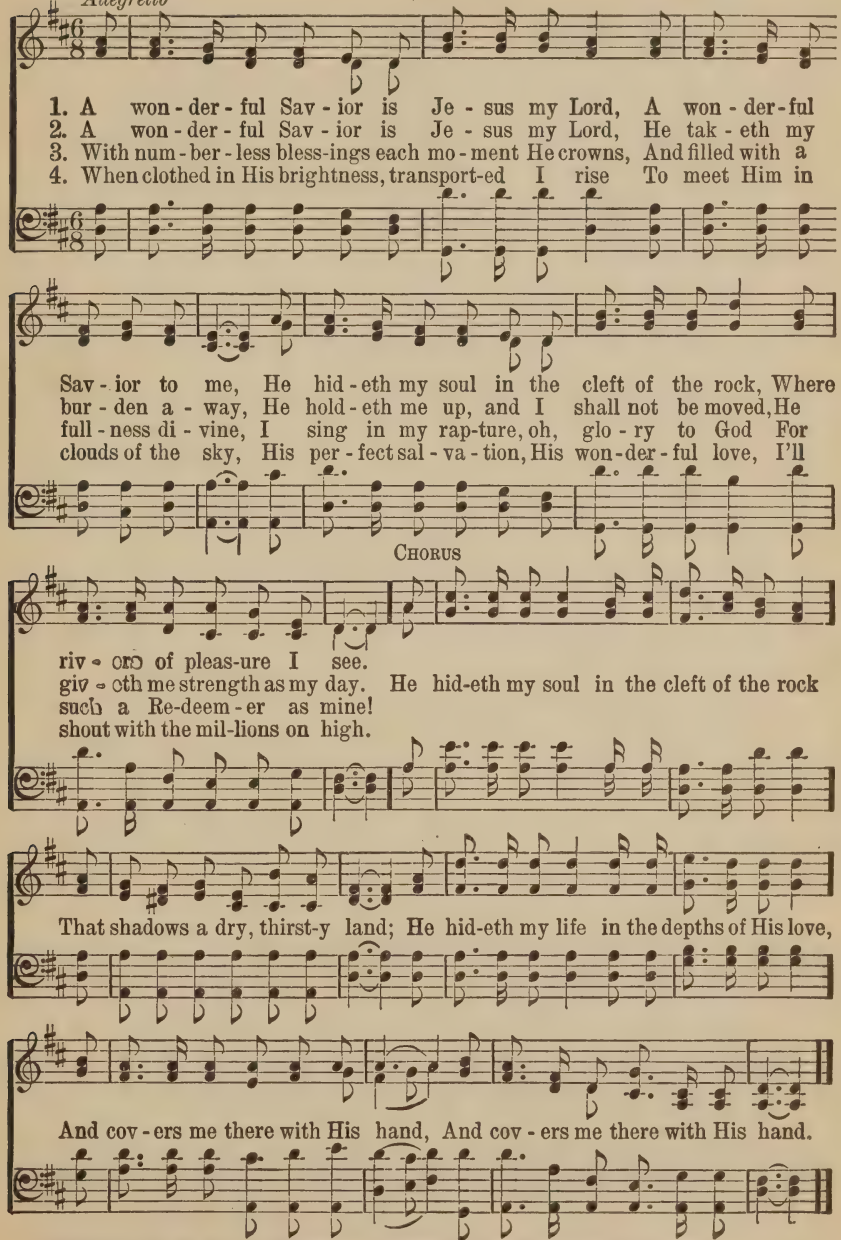
270 A Wonderful Savior

THE CLEFT OF THE ROCK 11 8 11 8, with Chorus

Fanny J. Crosby — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Allegretto

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless-ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with a
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport-ed I rise To meet Him in
Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll
CHORUS
riv - er of pleas-ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
such a Re-deem - er as mine!
shout with the mil-lions on high.
That shadows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,
And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

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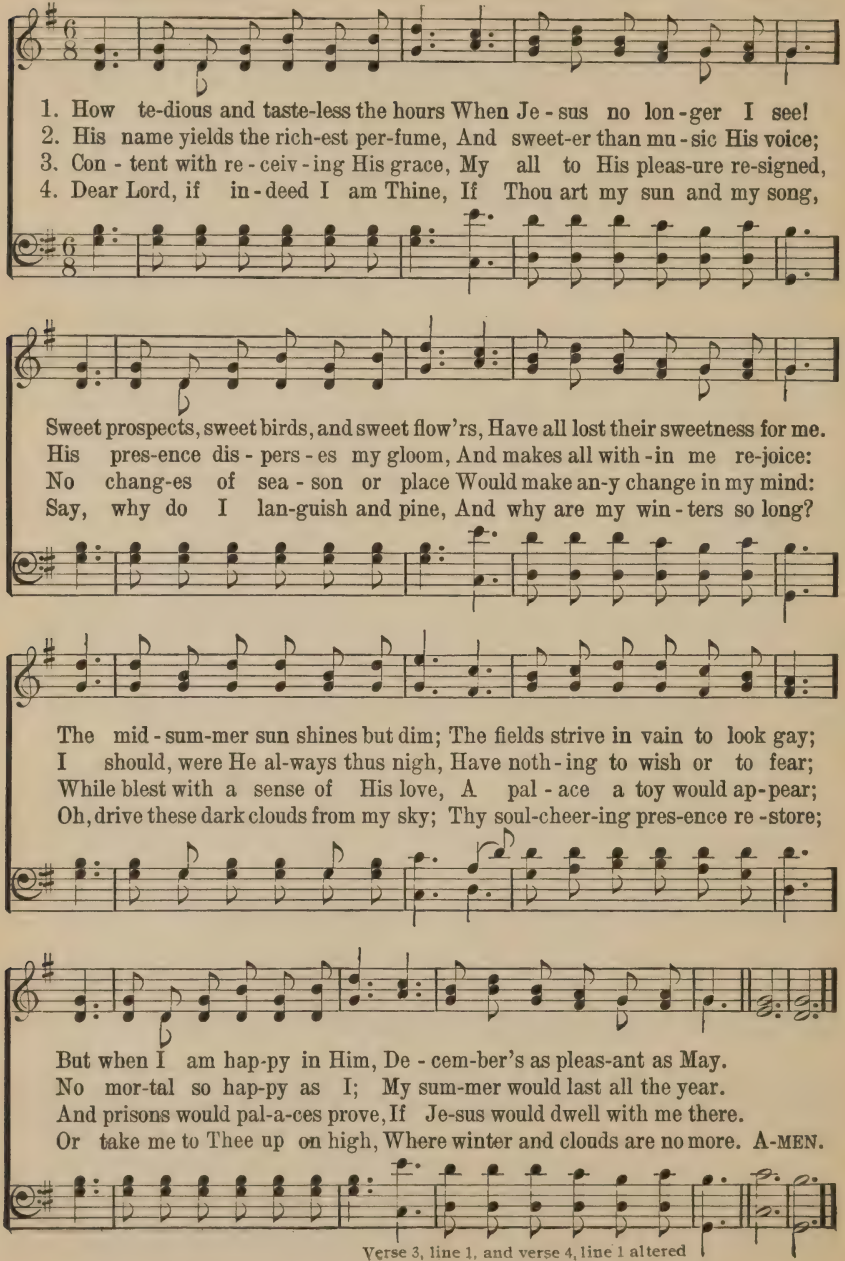
271 How Tedious and Tasteless

Rev. John Newton, 1779 L. M. D. Lewis Edson

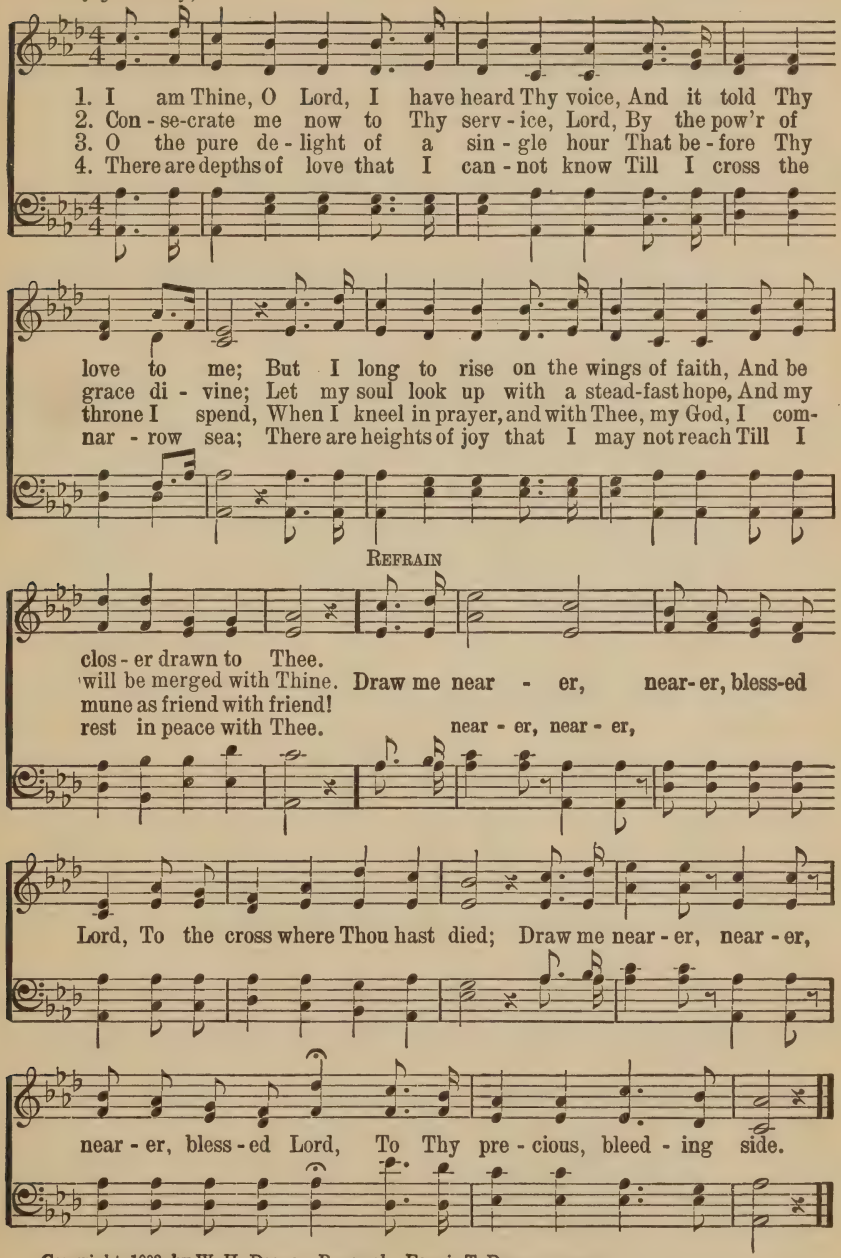

1. How te-dious and taste-less the hours When Je-sus no lon-ger I see!
2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu-sic His voice;
3. Con-tent with re-ceiv-ing His grace, My all to His pleas-ure re-signed,
4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness for me.
His pres-ence dis-pers-es my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice:
No chang-es of sea-son or place Would make an-y change in my mind:
Say, why do I lan-guish and pine, And why are my win-ters so long?
The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal-ace a toy would ap-pear;
Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheer-ing pres-ence re-store;
But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May.
No mor-tal so hap-py as I; My sum-mer would last all the year.
And prisons would pal-a-ces prove, If Je-sus would dwell with me there.
Or take me to Thee up on high, Where winter and clouds are no more. A-MEN.

Verse 3, line 1, and verse 4, line 1 altered

272 I Am Thine, O Lord

DRAW ME NEARER 10 7 10 7, with Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875 W. H. Doane


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise on the wings of faith, And be
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I
REFRAIN
clos - er drawn to Thee.
will be merged with Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,
near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

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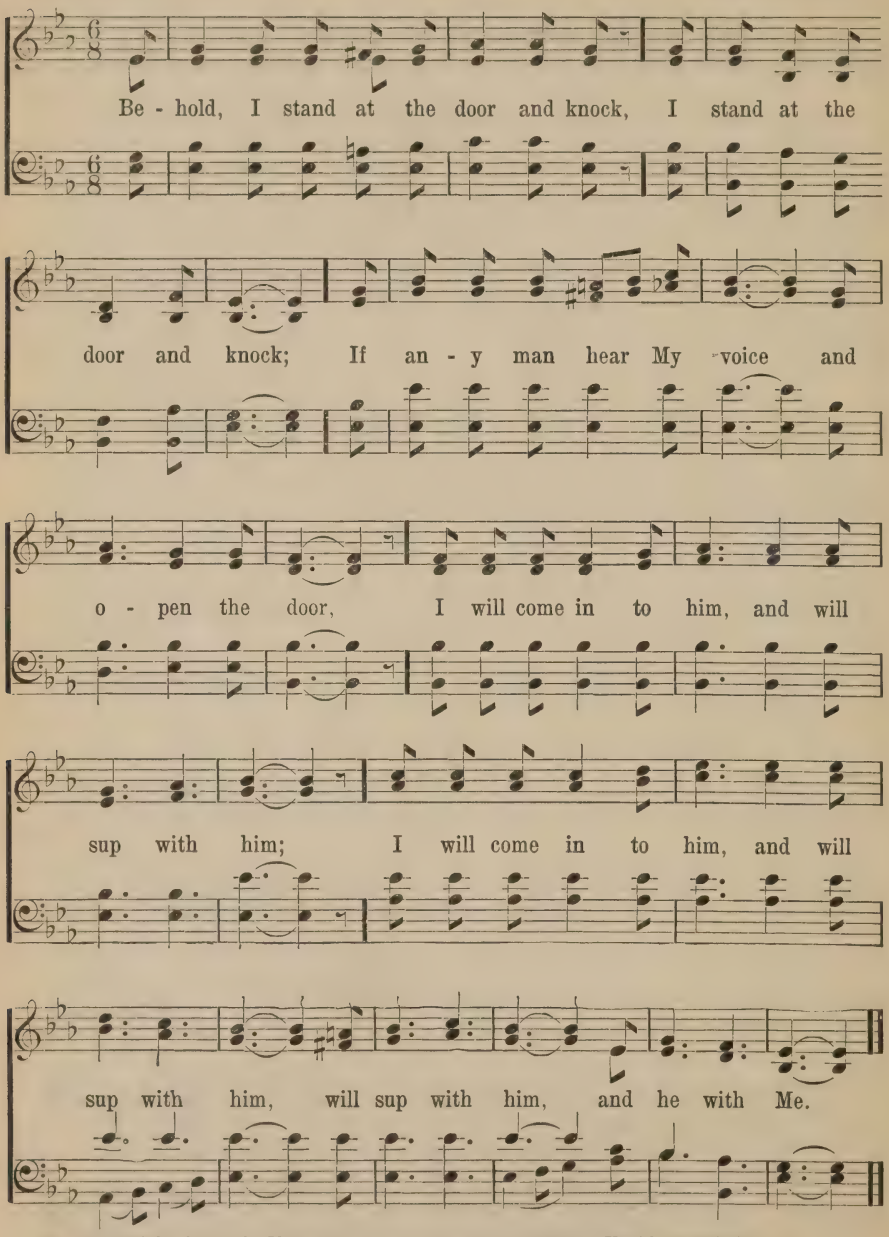
Verse 1, line 3, and verse 2, line 4 altered

273 Behold, I Stand at the Door

Scripture (Rev. 3: 20) Chas. H. Gabriel


Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock, I stand at the
door and knock; If an - y man hear My voice and
o - pen the door, I will come in to him, and will
sup with him; I will come in to him, and will
sup with him, will sup with him, and he with Me.

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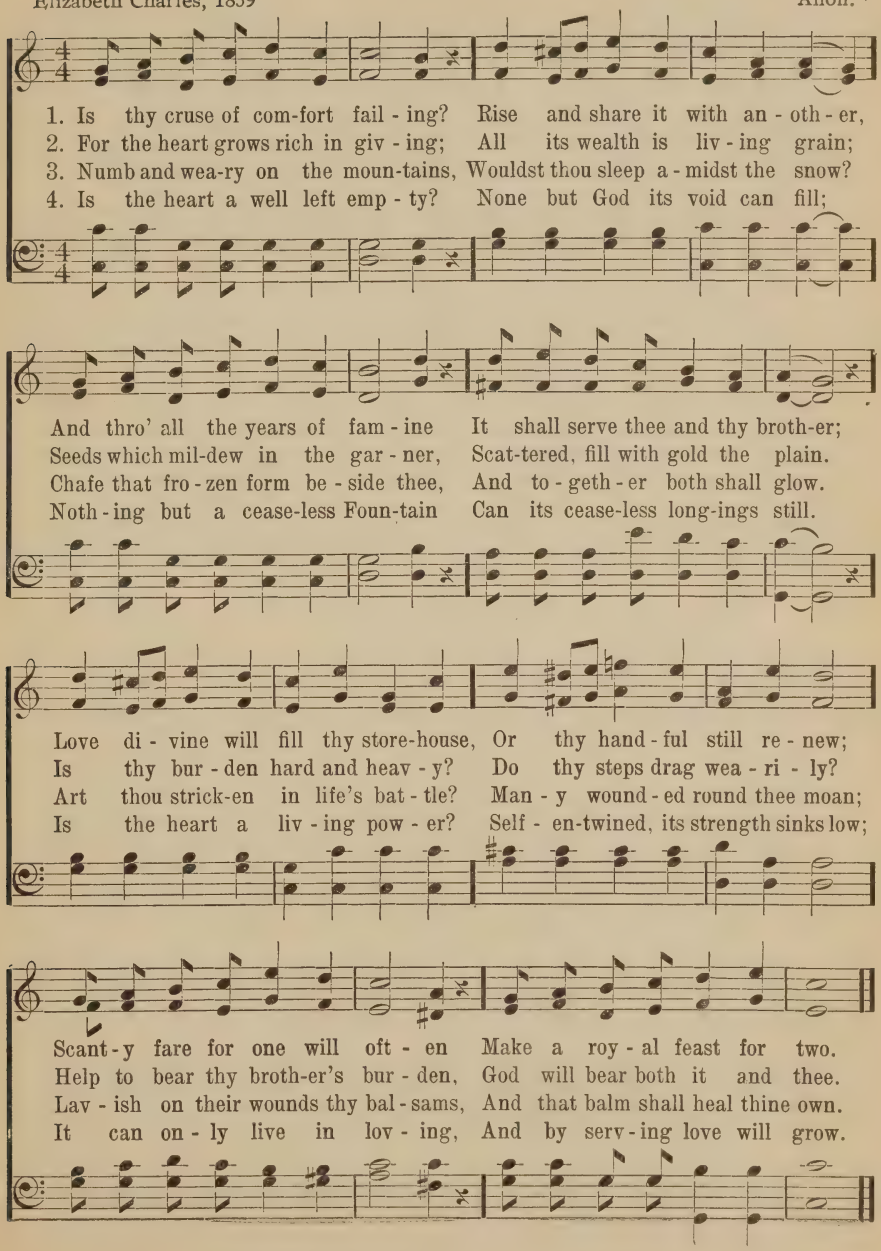
274 Is Thy Cruse of Comfort Failing

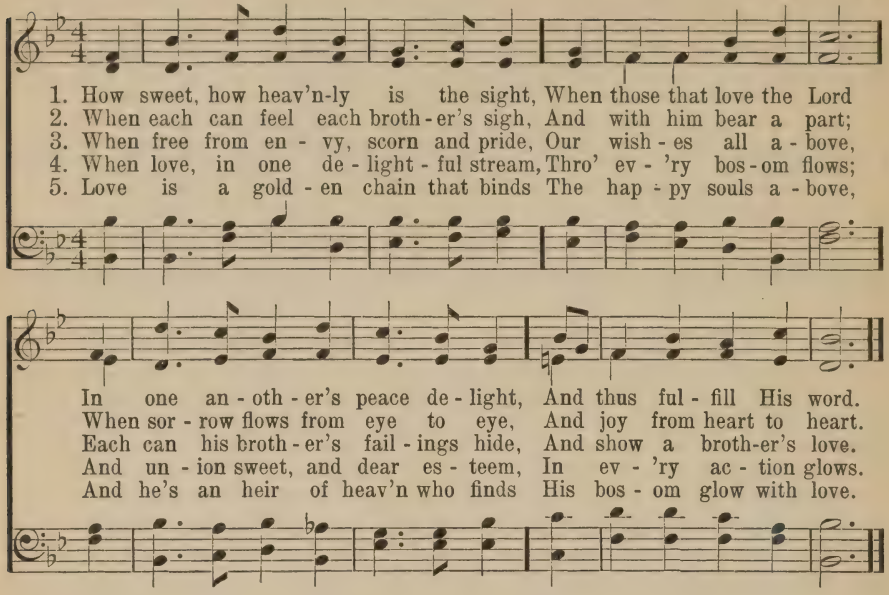
CARITAS 8 7 8 7 D

Elizabeth Charles, 1859 — Anon.


1. Is thy cruse of com-fort fail - ing? Rise and share it with an - oth - er,
2. For the heart grows rich in giv - ing; All its wealth is liv - ing grain;
3. Numb and wea-ry on the moun-tains, Wouldst thou sleep a - midst the snow?
4. Is the heart a well left emp - ty? None but God its void can fill;
And thro' all the years of fam - ine It shall serve thee and thy broth-er;
Seeds which mil-dew in the gar - ner, Scat-tered, fill with gold the plain.
Chafe that fro - zen form be - side thee, And to - geth - er both shall glow.
Noth - ing but a cease-less Foun-tain Can its cease-less long-ings still.
Love di - vine will fill thy store-house, Or thy hand - ful still re - new;
Is thy bur - den hard and heav - y? Do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly?
Art thou strick-en in life's bat - tle? Man - y wound - ed round thee moan;
Is the heart a liv - ing pow - er? Self - en-twined, its strength sinks low;
Scant - y fare for one will oft - en Make a roy - al feast for two.
Help to bear thy broth-er's bur - den, God will bear both it and thee.
Lav - ish on their wounds thy bal - sams, And that balm shall heal thine own.
It can on - ly live in lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow.

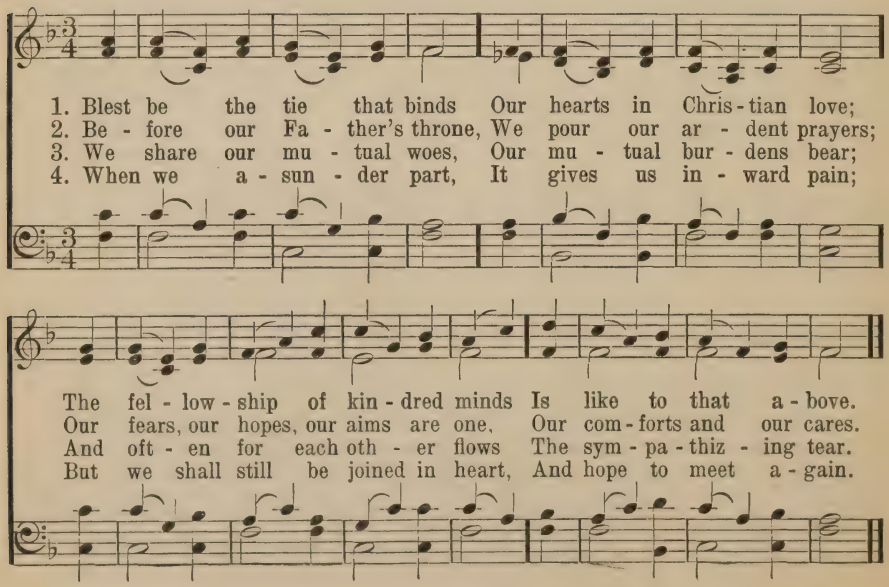
275 How Sweet, How Heavenly Is the Sight

Rev. Joseph Swain, 1792 — BROWN C M — William B. Bradbury, 1844


1. How sweet, how heav'n-ly is the sight, When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel each broth-er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When free from en - vy, scorn and pride, Our wish-es all a-bove,
4. When love, in one de-light-ful stream, Thro' ev-'ry bos-om flows;
5. Love is a gold-en chain that binds The hap-py souls a-bove,
In one an-oth-er's peace de-light, And thus ful-fill His word.
When sor-row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his broth-er's fail-ings hide, And show a broth-er's love.
And un-ion sweet, and dear es-teem, In ev-'ry ac-tion glows.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos-om glow with love.

276 Blest Be the Tie

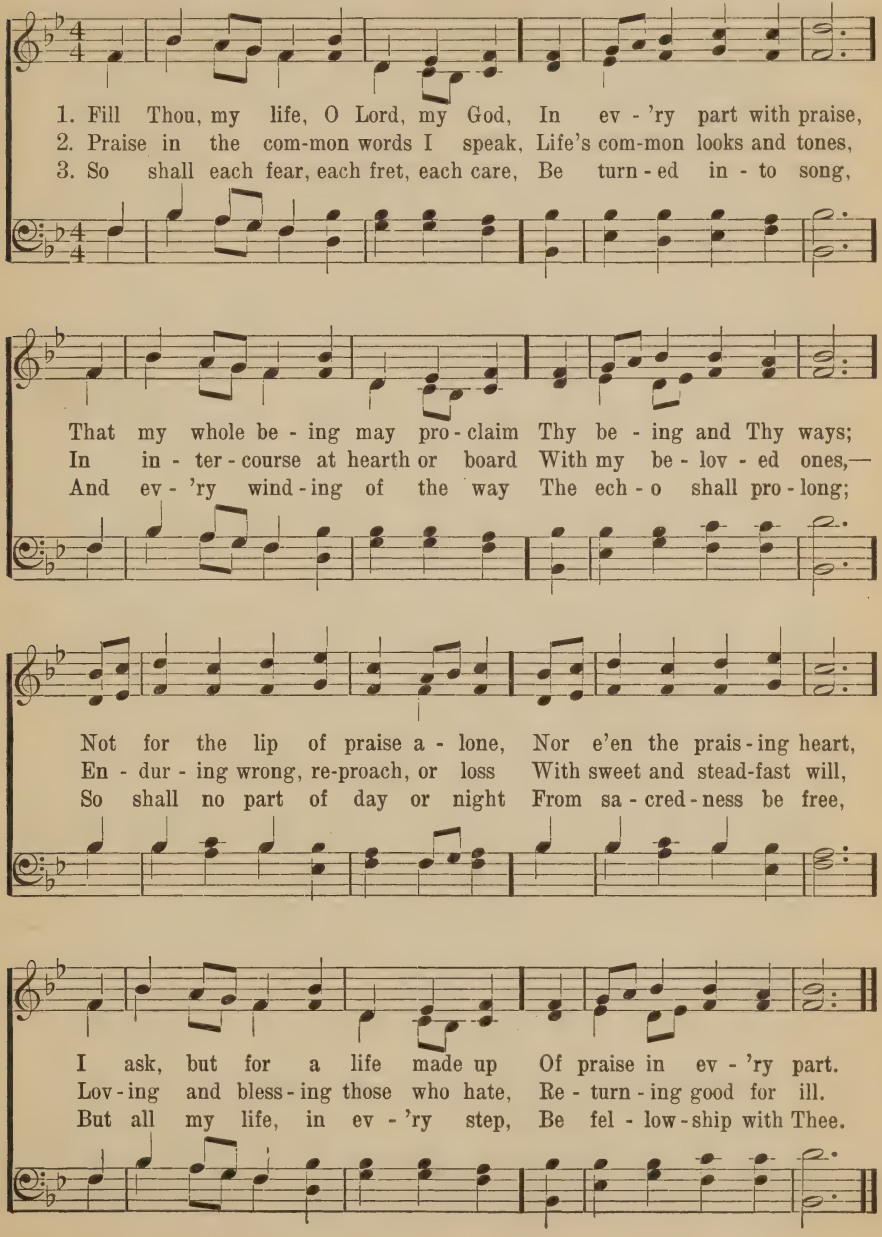
Rev. John Fawcett, 1782 — DENNIS S M — Hans G. Naegeli, 1845


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent prayers;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;
The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

277 Fill Thou My Life, O Lord, My God

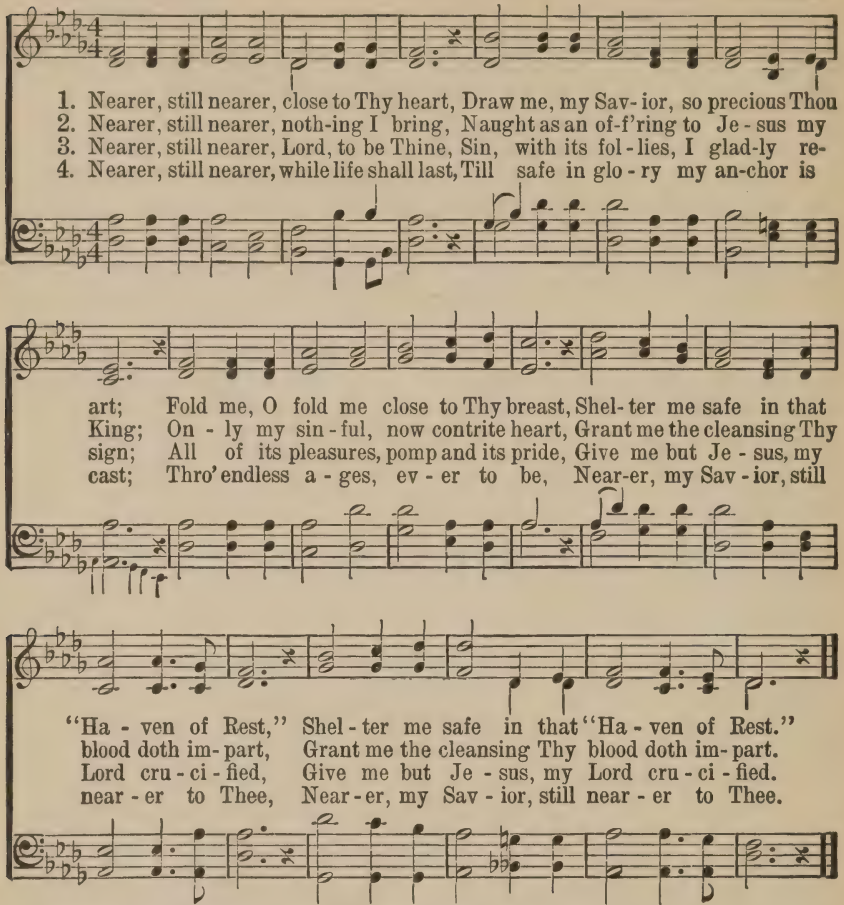
ELLACOMBE C M D

Horatius Bonar, 1866 — Wirtemberg, 1784


1. Fill Thou, my life, O Lord, my God, In ev - 'ry part with praise,
2. Praise in the com-mon words I speak, Life's com-mon looks and tones,
3. So shall each fear, each fret, each care, Be turn - ed in - to song,
That my whole be - ing may pro - claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways;
In in - ter - course at hearth or board With my be - lov - ed ones,—
And ev - 'ry wind - ing of the way The ech - o shall pro - long;
Not for the lip of praise a - lone, Nor e'en the prais - ing heart,
En - dur - ing wrong, re-proach, or loss With sweet and stead-fast will,
So shall no part of day or night From sa - cred - ness be free,
I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in ev - 'ry part.
Lov - ing and bless - ing those who hate, Re - turn - ing good for ill.
But all my life, in ev - 'ry step, Be fel - low - ship with Thee.

278 Nearer, Still Nearer

Mrs. C. H. Morris 9 10 9 10 10 Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior, so precious Thou
2. Nearer, still nearer, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to Je-sus my
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my an-chor is
art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that
King; On-ly my sin-ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy
sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je-sus, my
cast; Thro' endless a-ges, ev-er to be, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still
"Ha-ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."
blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part.
Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.
near-er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee.

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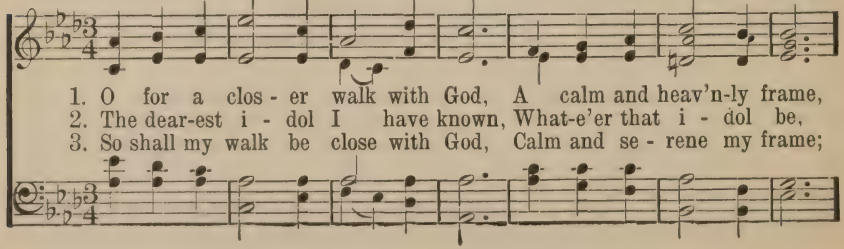
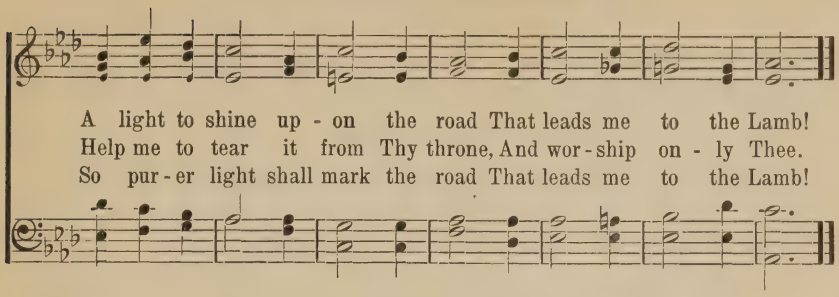
279 O For a Closer Walk with God

BEATITUDO C M

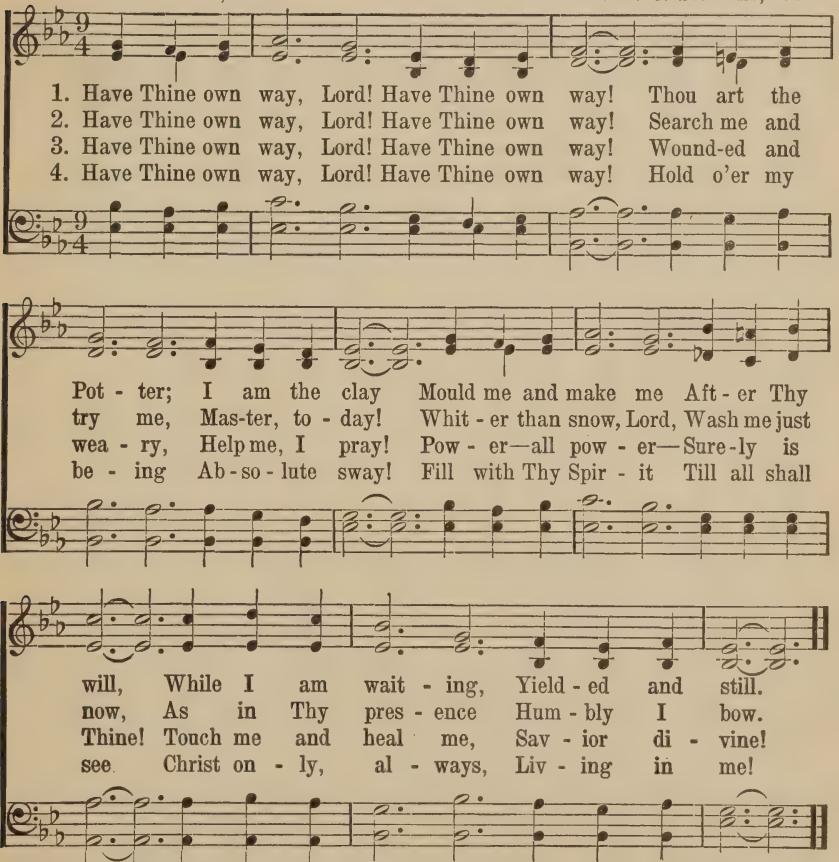
William Cowper, 1772 Rev. John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. O for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
2. The dear-est i-dol I have known, What-e'er that i-dol be,
3. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame;

O For A Closer Walk with God


A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb!

280 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Adelaide A. Pollard, 1906 9 9 9 9 Geo. C. Stebbins, 1907

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure-ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall
will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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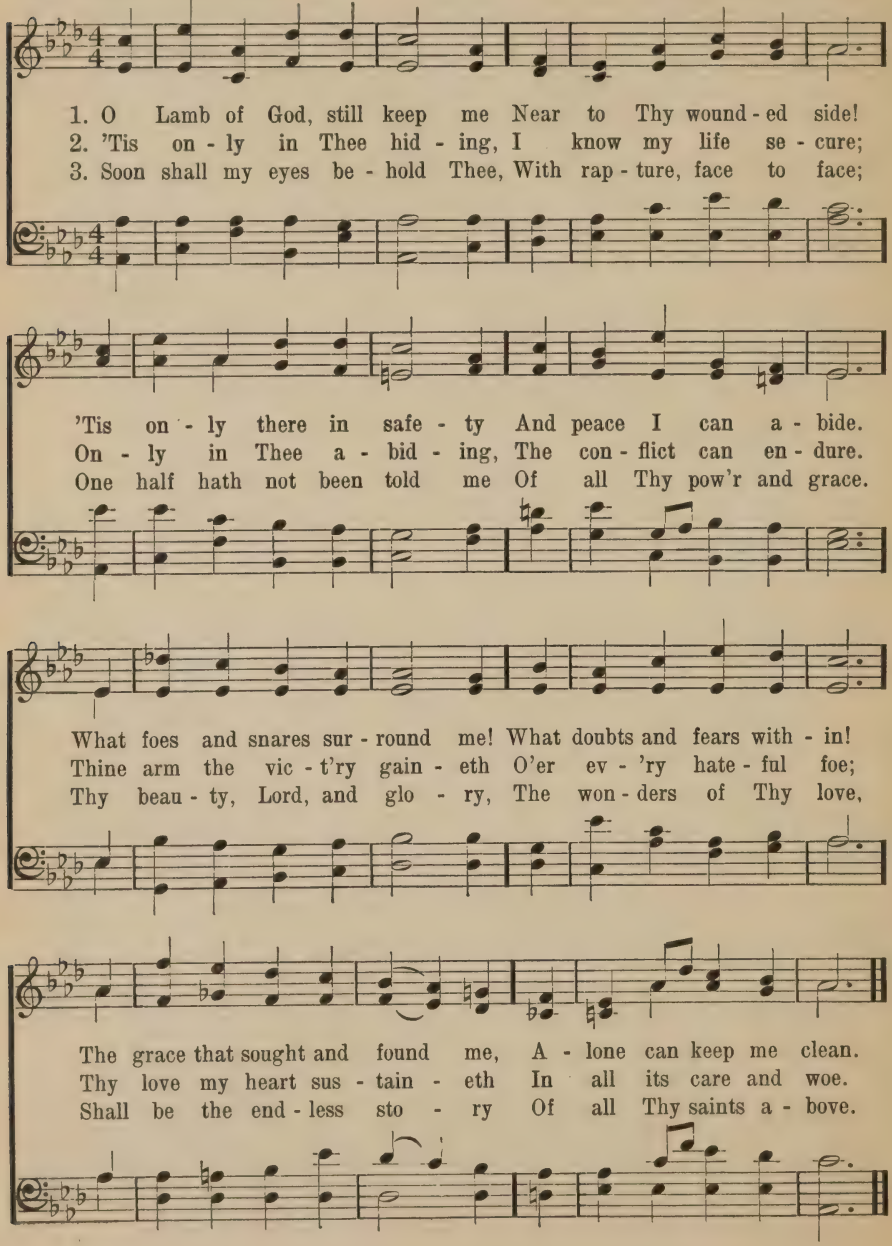
281 O Lamb of God, Still Keep Me

ROTTERDAM 7 6 7 6 D

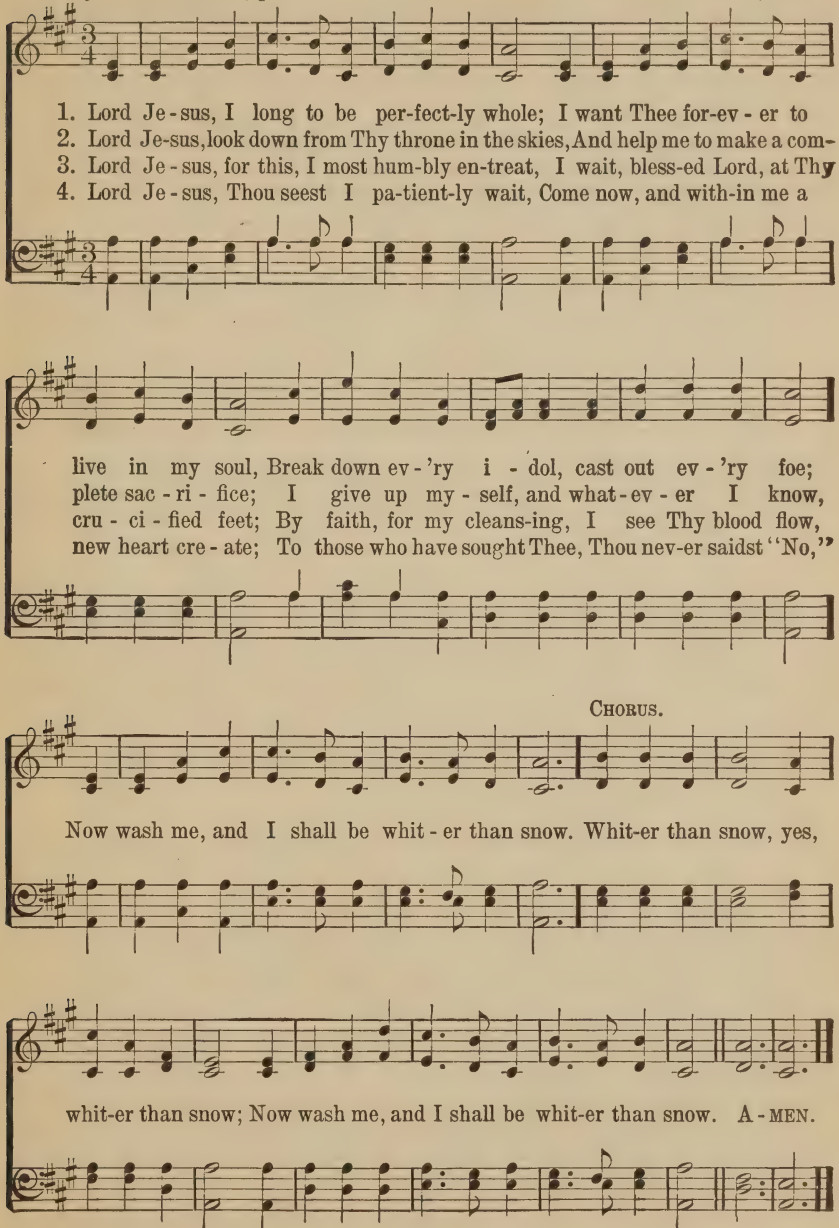
Rev. James G. Deck, 1842 — Berthold Tours, 1875


1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wound - ed side!
2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I know my life se - cure;
3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee, With rap - ture, face to face;
'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.
On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure.
One half hath not been told me Of all Thy pow'r and grace.
What foes and snares sur - round me! What doubts and fears with - in!
Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er ev - 'ry hate - ful foe;
Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won - ders of Thy love,
The grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean.
Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its care and woe.
Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove.

282 Lord Jesus, I Long to Be

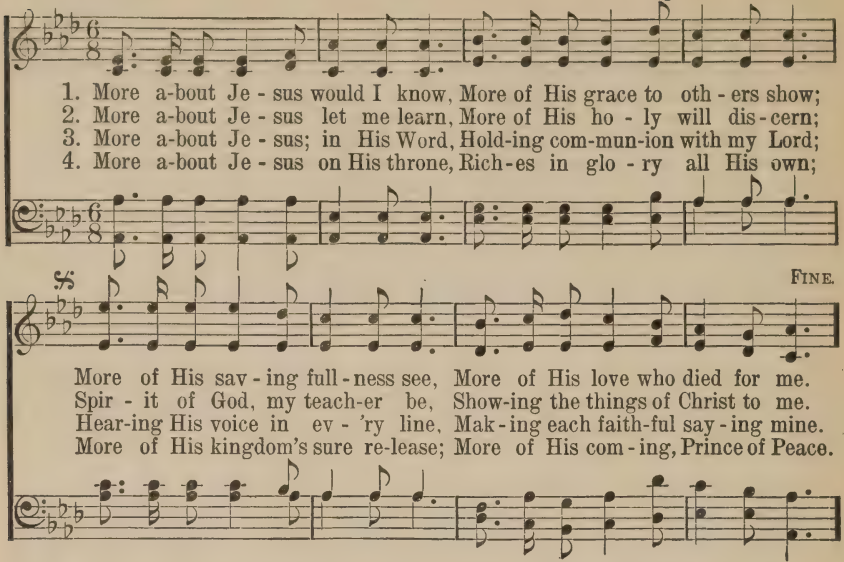
WHITER THAN SNOW 11 11 11 11, with Chorus

Rev. James Nicholson, p. 1878 Wm. G. Fischer, 1872


1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-
3. Lord Je - sus, for this, I most hum-bly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa-tient-ly wait, Come now, and with-in me a
live in my soul, Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know,
cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow,
new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er saidst "No,"
CHORUS.
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,
whit-er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. A - MEN.

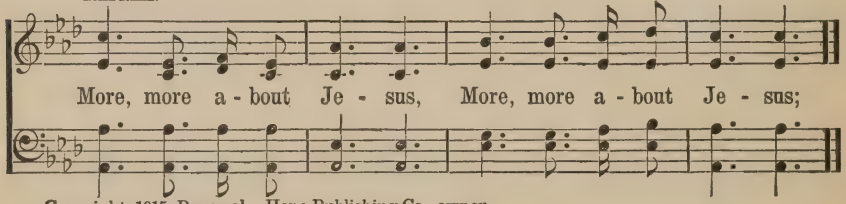
283 More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt — L. M — Jno. R. Sweney


1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His Word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;
FINE.
More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure re-lease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

D. S.—*More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.*

REFRAIN — *D. S.*



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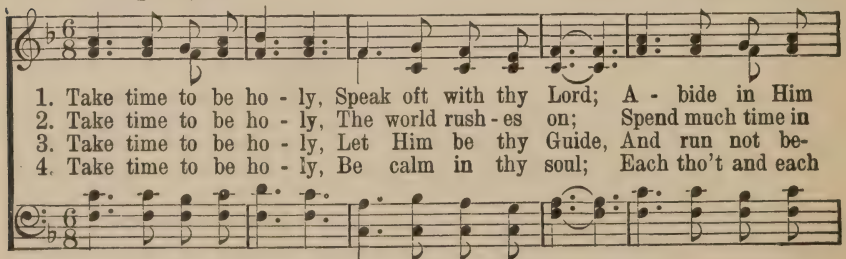
284 Take Time to Be Holy

LONGSTAFF 11 11 11 11

W. D. Longstaff, 1887 — George C. Stebbins, 1890


1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each

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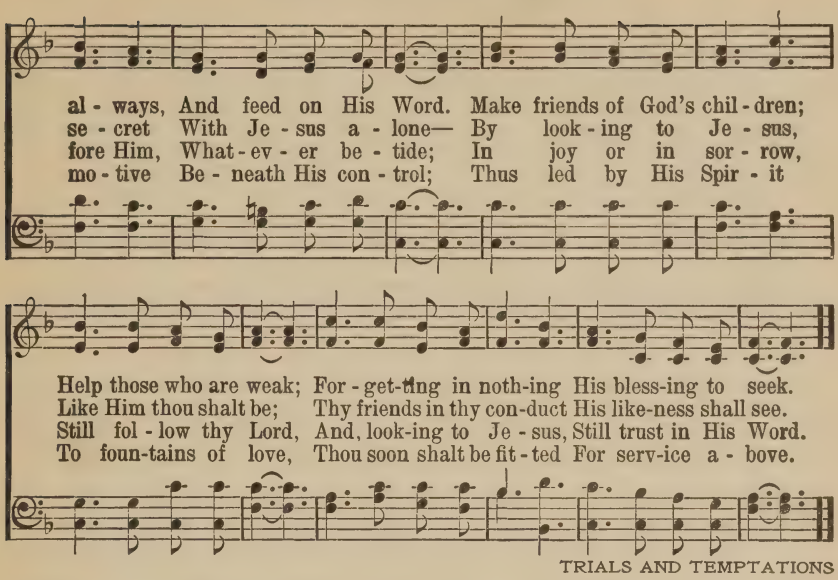
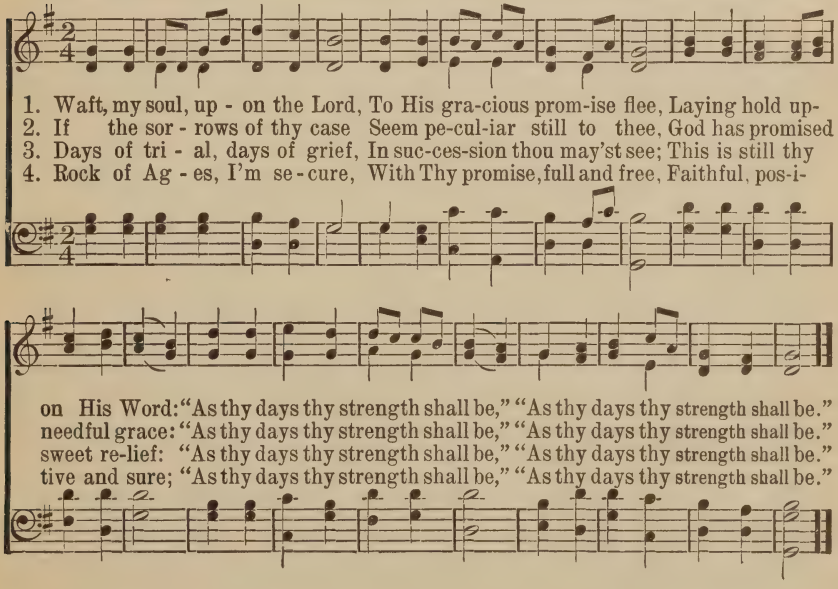
Take Time to Be Holy

al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren;
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row,
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it
Help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth-ing His bless-ing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con-duct His like-ness shall see.
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv-ice a - bove.

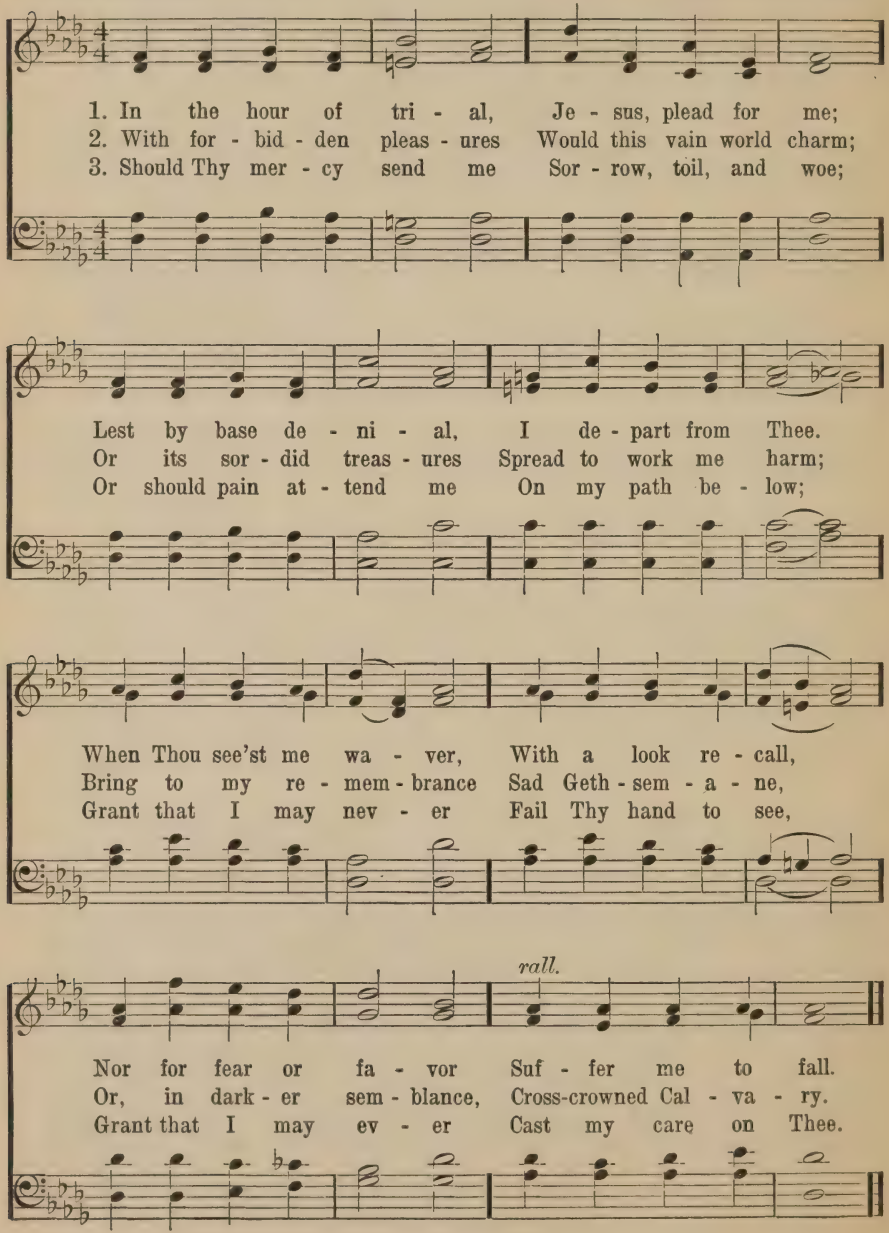
285 Wait, My Soul, Upon the Lord

William F. Lloyd, 1835 HENDON 7 7 7 7 Rev. H. A. Cæsar Malan, 1827


1. Waft, my soul, up - on the Lord, To His gra-cious prom-ise flee, Laying hold up-
2. If the sor - rows of thy case Seem pe-cul-iar still to thee, God has promised
3. Days of tri - al, days of grief, In suc-ces-sion thou may'st see; This is still thy
4. Rock of Ag - es, I'm se - cure, With Thy promise, full and free, Faithful, pos-i-
on His Word: "As thy days thy strength shall be," "As thy days thy strength shall be."
needful grace: "As thy days thy strength shall be," "As thy days thy strength shall be."
sweet re-lief: "As thy days thy strength shall be," "As thy days thy strength shall be."
tive and sure; "As thy days thy strength shall be," "As thy days thy strength shall be."

286 In the Hour of Trial

PENITENCE 6 5 6 5 D

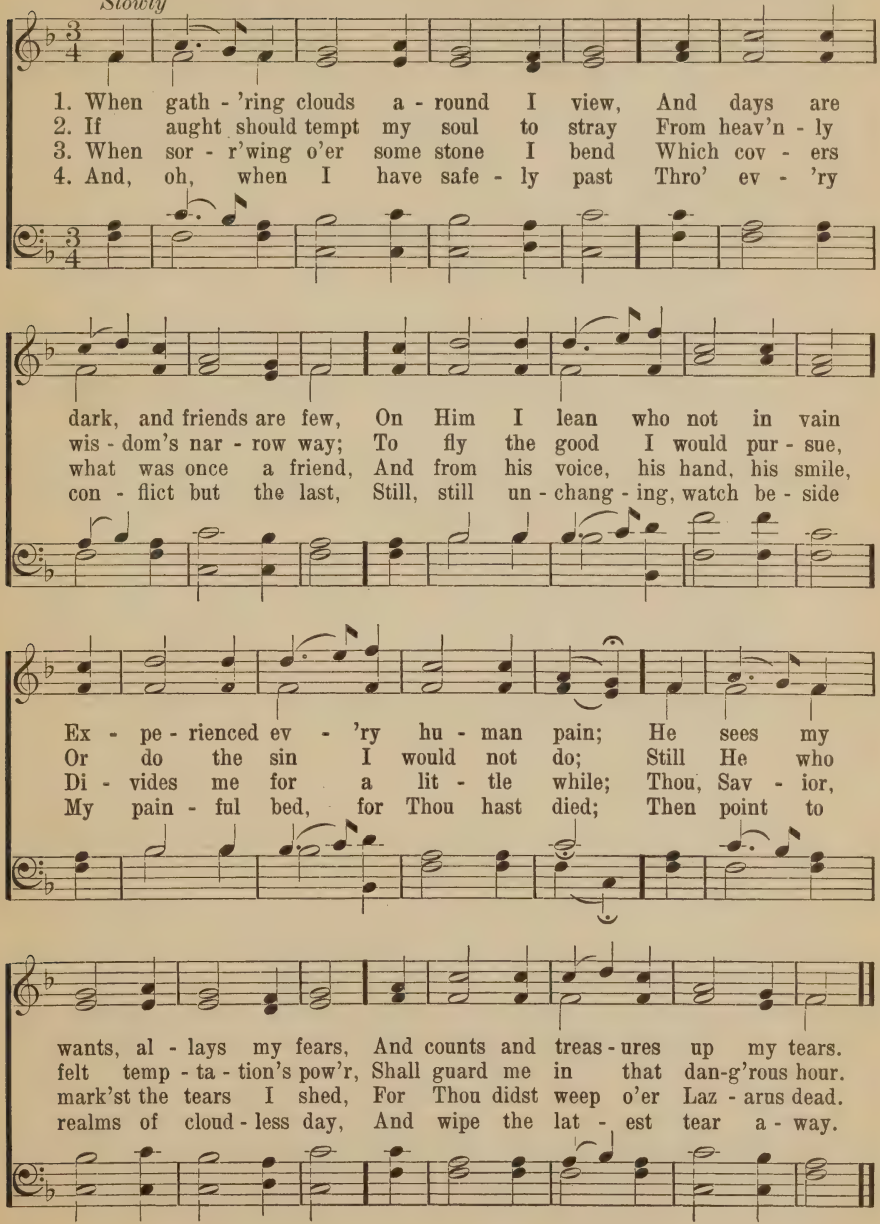
James Montgomery, 1834, alt. Spencer Lane, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see,
rall.
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

287 When Gathering Clouds

FILLMORE 8 8 8 8 8 8

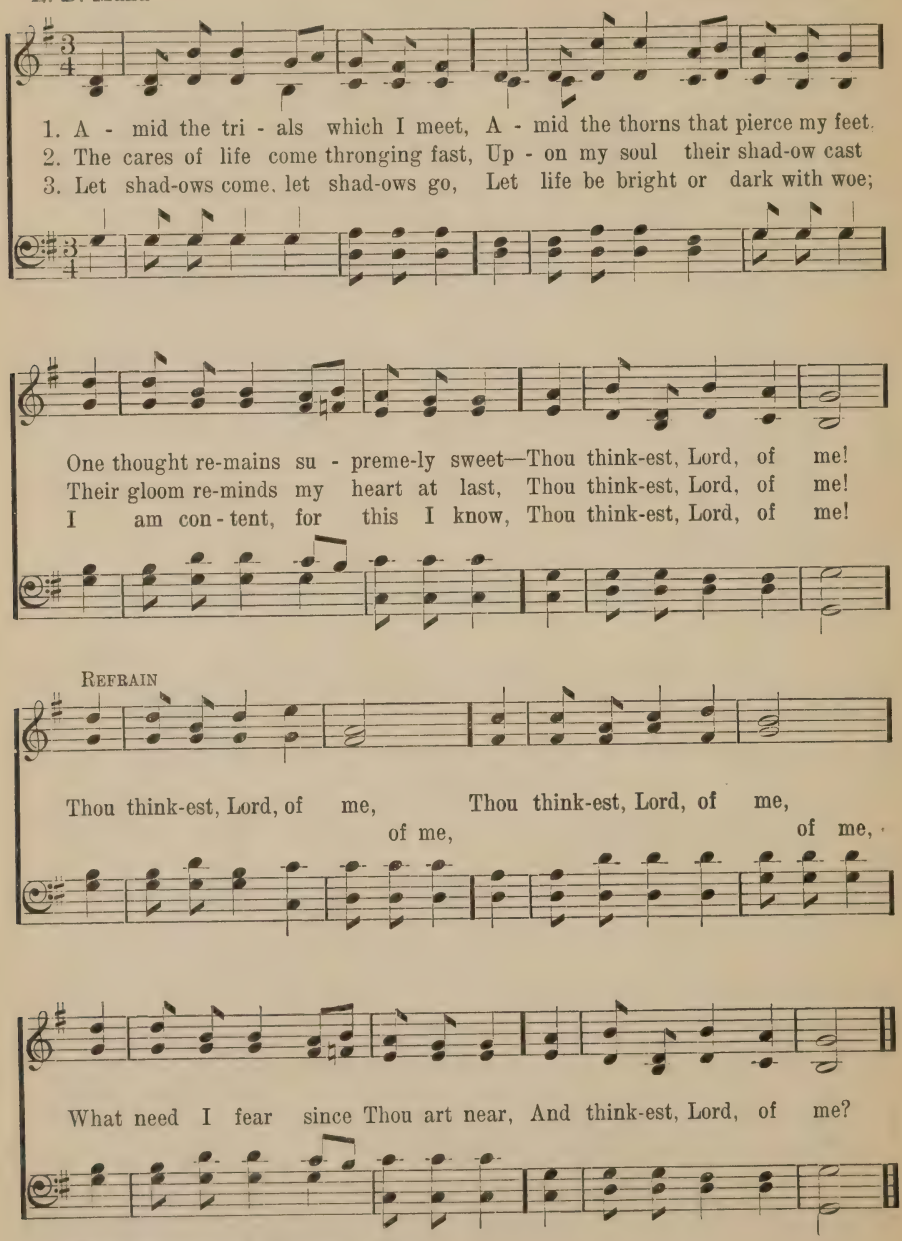
Robert Grant, 1806 — Jeremiah Ingalls

Slowly


1. When gath - 'ring clouds a - round I view, And days are
2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heav'n - ly
3. When sor - r'wing o'er some stone I bend Which cov - ers
4. And, oh, when I have safe - ly past Thro' ev - 'ry
dark, and friends are few, On Him I lean who not in vain
wis - dom's nar - row way; To fly the good I would pur - sue,
what was once a friend, And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
con - flict but the last, Still, still un - chang - ing, watch be - side
Ex - pe - rienced ev - 'ry hu - man pain; He sees my
Or do the sin I would not do; Still He who
Di - vides me for a lit - tle while; Thou, Sav - ior,
My pain - ful bed, for Thou hast died; Then point to
wants, al - lays my fears, And counts and treas - ures up my tears.
felt temp - ta - tion's pow'r, Shall guard me in that dan-g'rous hour.
mark'st the tears I shed, For Thou didst weep o'er Laz - arus dead.
realms of cloud - less day, And wipe the lat - est tear a - way.

288 Amid the Trials Which I Meet

8 8 8 6, with Refrain

E. D. Mund — Edward S. Lorenz

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet.
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast
3. Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe;
One thought re-mains su - preme-ly sweet—Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
Their gloom re-minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
Refrain
Thou think-est, Lord, of me, Thou think-est, Lord, of me,
of me, of me,
What need I fear since Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me?

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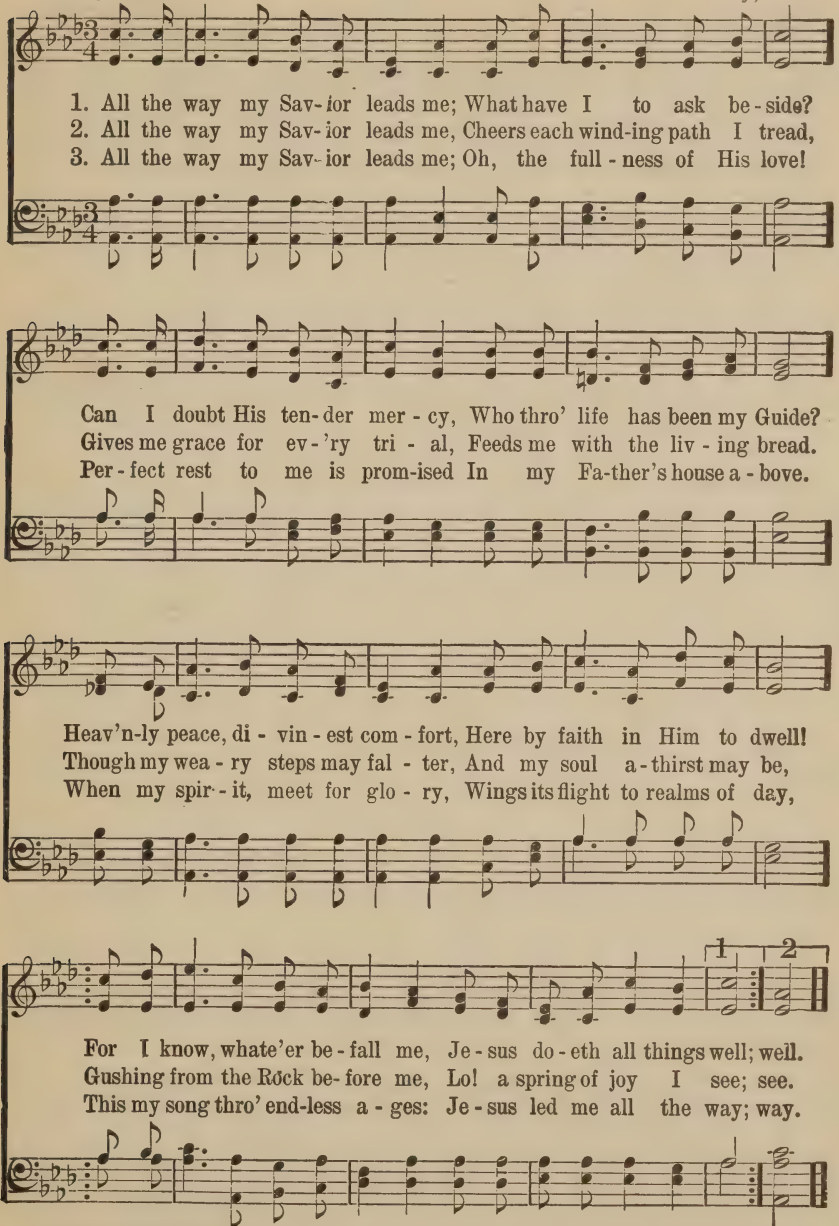
289 All the Way My Savior Leads Me

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875 — 8 7 8 7 D — Rev. Robert Lowry, 1875


1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.
Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, meet for glo-ry, Wings its flight to realms of day,
1
2
For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.

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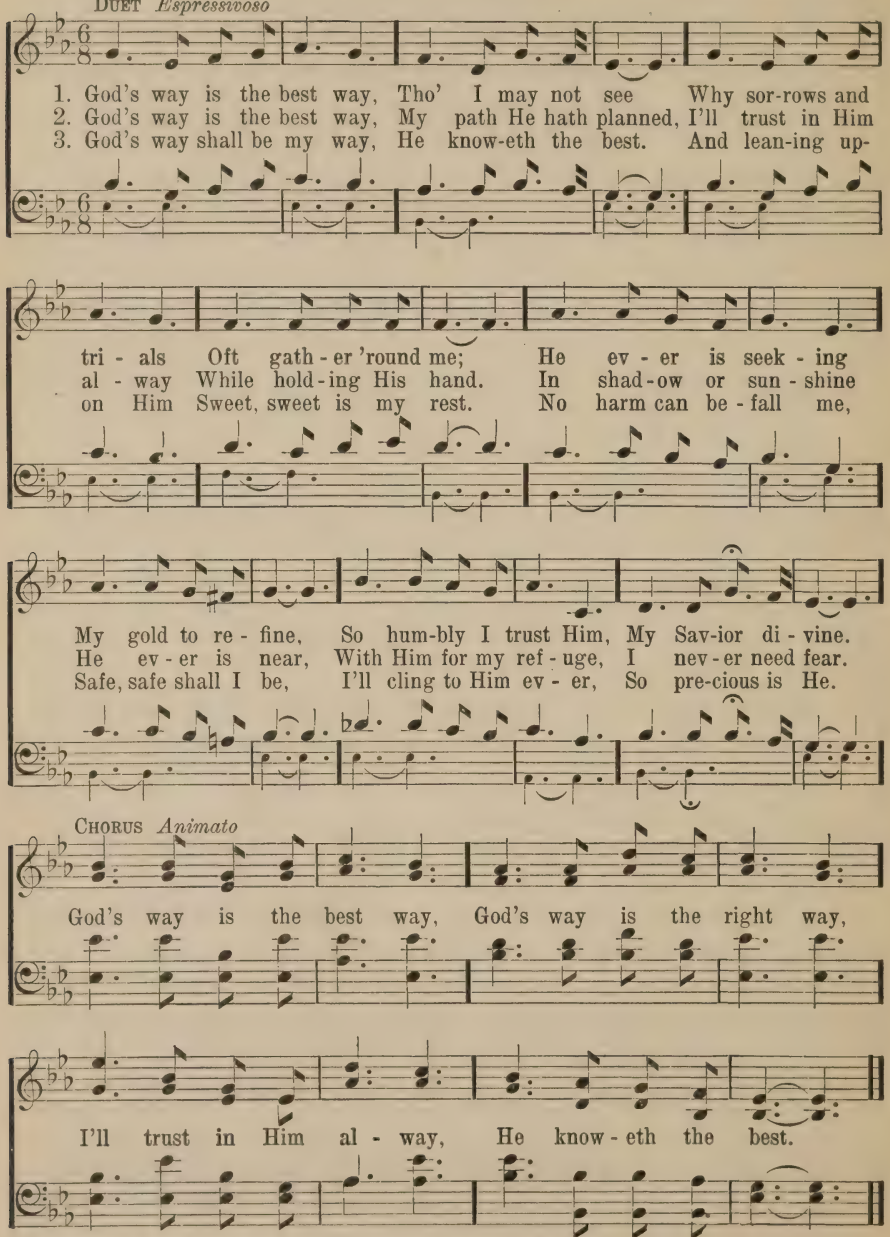
290 God's Way Is the Best Way

L. S. L. 6 5 6 5 D with Chorus Lida Shivers Leech


DUET *Espressivoso*
1. God's way is the best way, Tho' I may not see Why sor-rows and
2. God's way is the best way, My path He hath planned, I'll trust in Him
3. God's way shall be my way, He know-eth the best. And lean-ing up-
tri - als Oft gath - er 'round me; He ev - er is seek - ing
al - way While hold - ing His hand. In shad - ow or sun - shine
on Him Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm can be - fall me,
My gold to re - fine, So hum-bly I trust Him, My Sav-ior di - vine.
He ev - er is near, With Him for my ref - uge, I nev - er need fear.
Safe, safe shall I be, I'll cling to Him ev - er, So pre-cious is He.
CHORUS *Animato*
God's way is the best way, God's way is the right way,
I'll trust in Him al - way, He know - eth the best.

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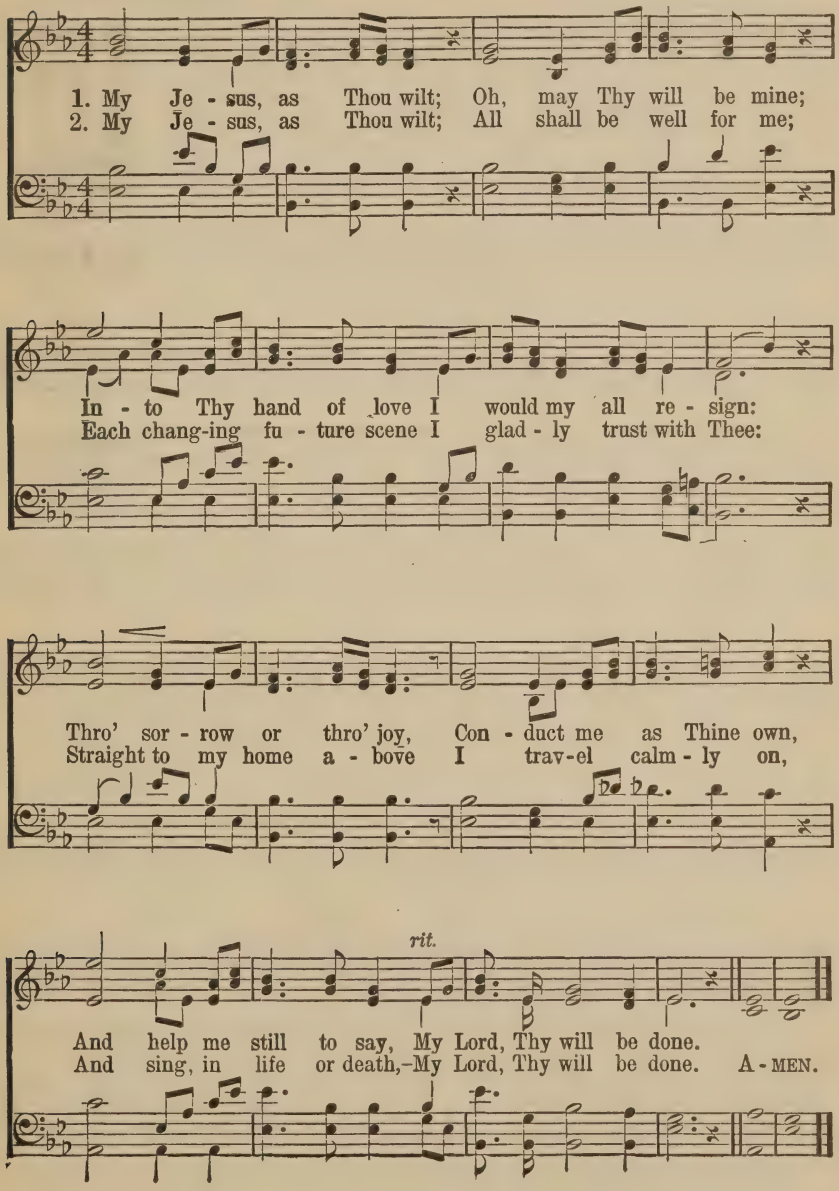
291 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt

JEWETT 6 6 6 6 D

Rev. B. Schmolck, c. 1704
Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1854

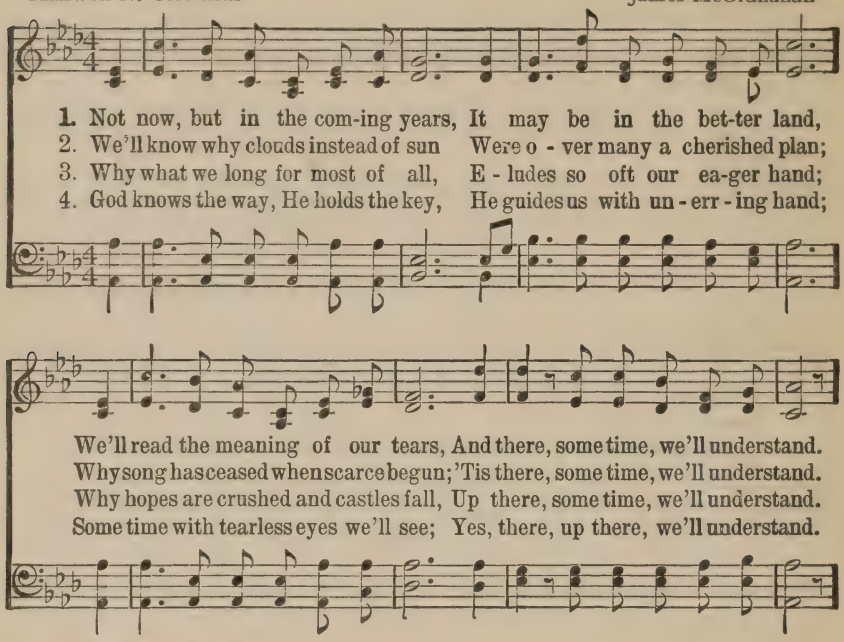
Von Weber
Arr. by J. P. Holbrook, 1862


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign:
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee:
Thro' sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav-el calm - ly on,
rit.
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death,–My Lord, Thy will be done. A - MEN.

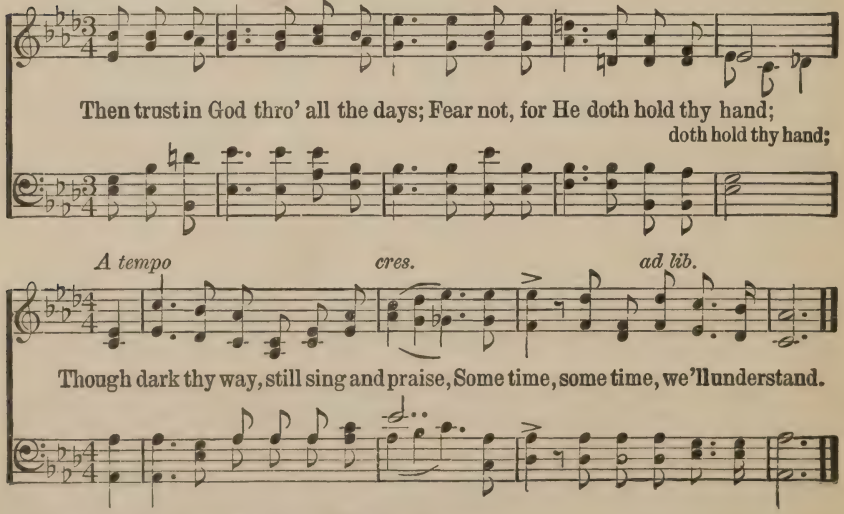
292 Not Now, But in the Coming Years

SOME TIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND 8 8 8 8, with Chorus

Maxwell N. Cornelius — James McGranahan


1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
3. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea-ger hand;
4. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;
We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some time, we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, some time, we'll understand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, some time, we'll understand.
Some time with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

CHORUS. *A little faster*


Then trust in God thro' all the days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;
A tempo
cres.
ad lib.
Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some time, some time, we'll understand.

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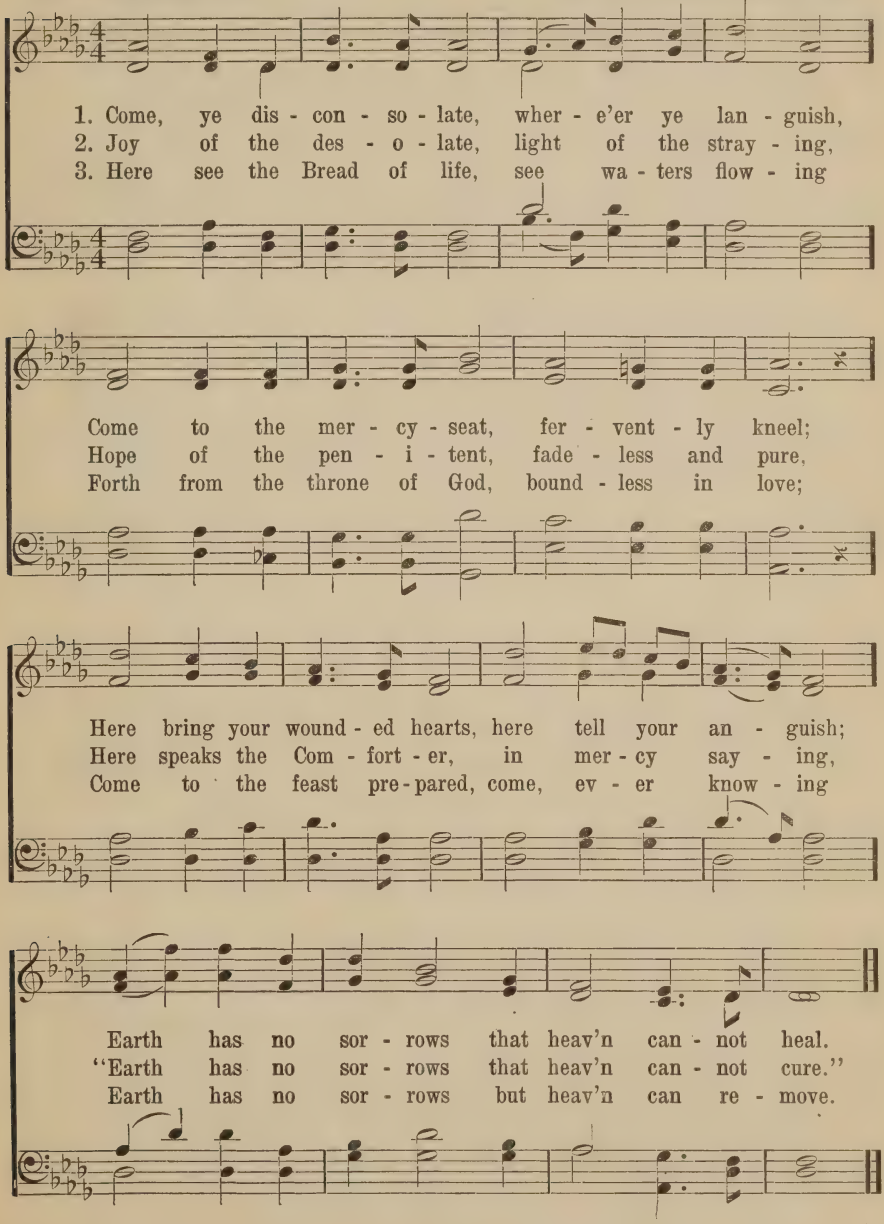
293 Come, Ye Disconsolate

ALMA 11 10 11 10

Thomas Moore, 1816; Alt. Verse 3,
Thomas Hastings, 1832

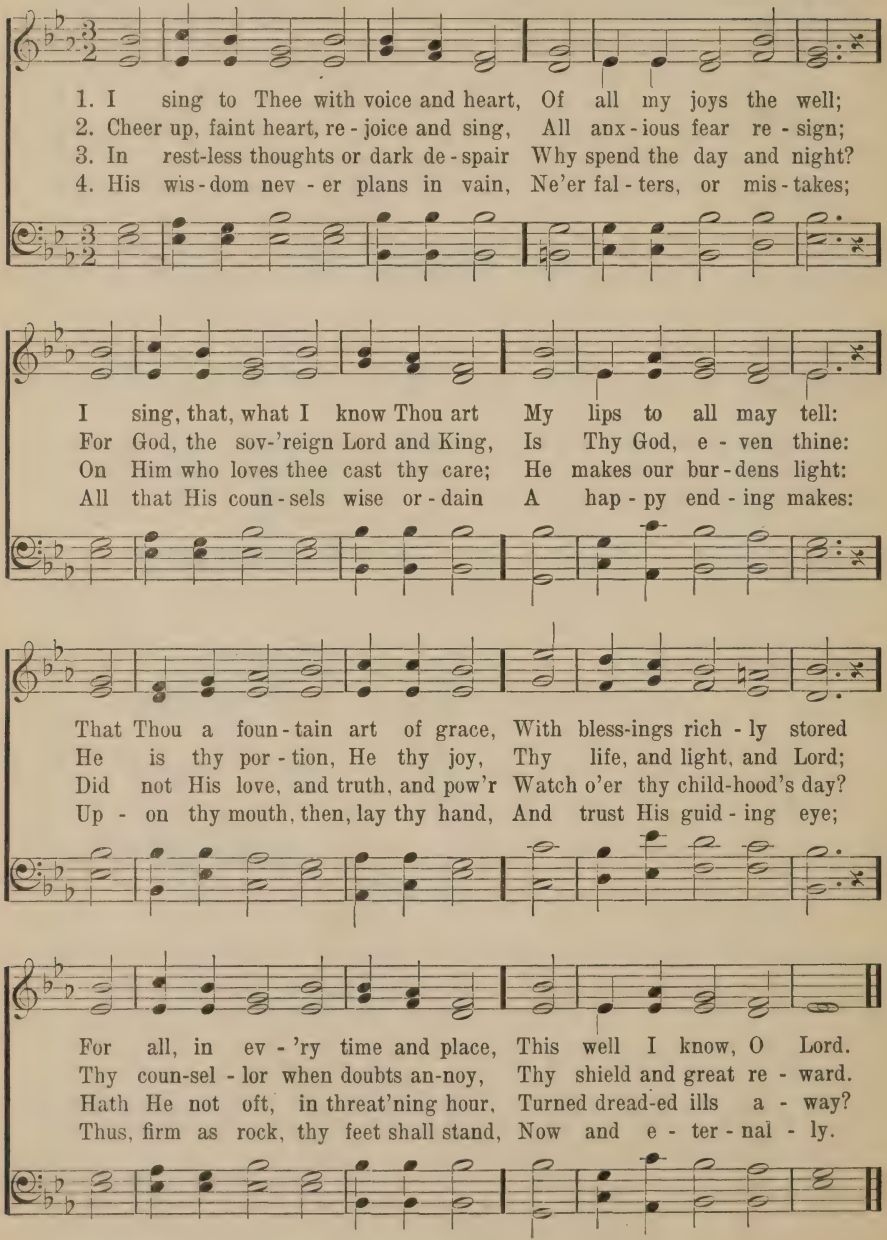
Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1792


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing
Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,
Forth from the throne of God, bound - less in love;
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, in mer - cy say - ing,
Come to the feast pre - pared, come, ev - er know - ing
Earth has no sor - rows that heav'n can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - rows that heav'n can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - rows but heav'n can re - move.

294 I Sing to Thee

JEG SER DIG, SODE LAM C M D

P. Gerhardt, 1653

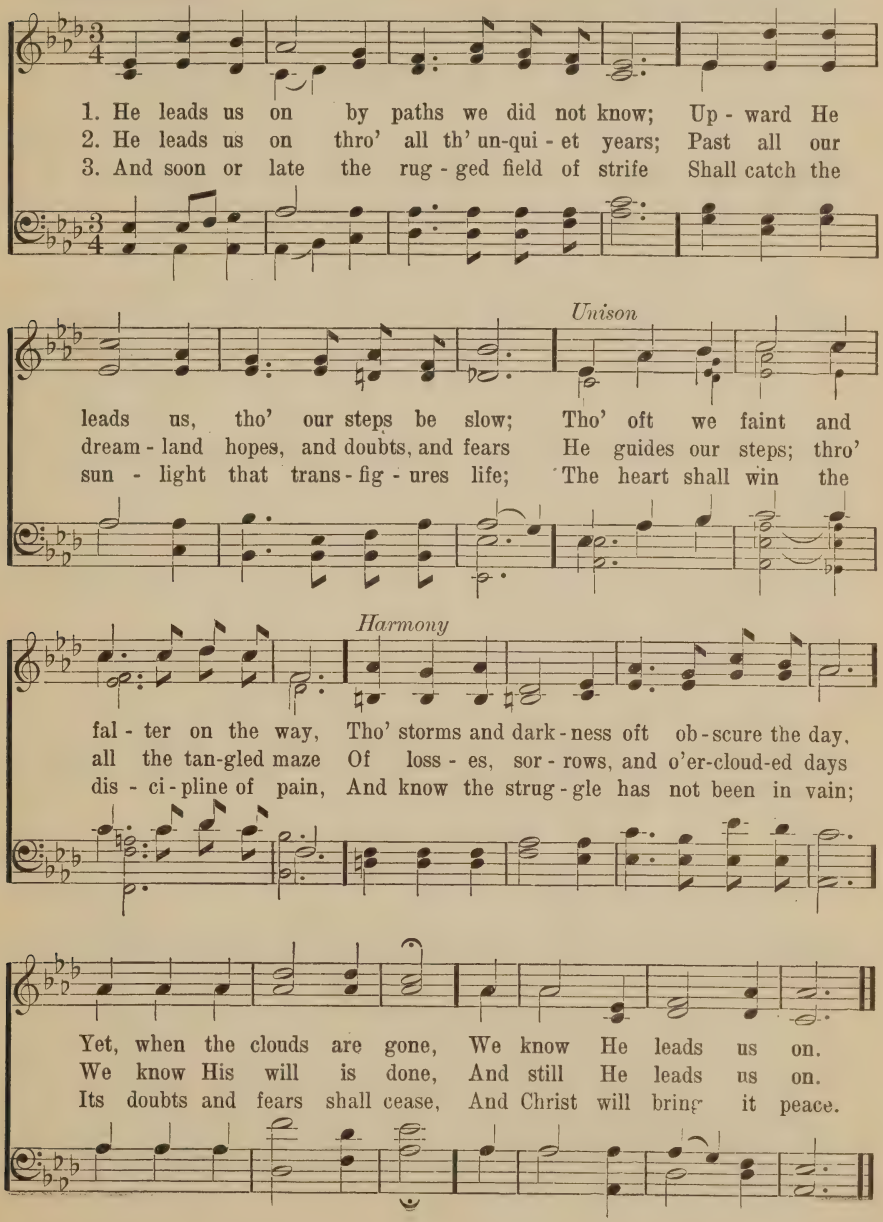

1. I sing to Thee with voice and heart, Of all my joys the well;
2. Cheer up, faint heart, re-joice and sing, All anx-ious fear re-sign;
3. In rest-less thoughts or dark de-spair Why spend the day and night?
4. His wis-dom nev-er plans in vain, Ne'er fal-ters, or mis-takes;
I sing, that, what I know Thou art My lips to all may tell:
For God, the sov-'reign Lord and King, Is Thy God, e-ven thine:
On Him who loves thee cast thy care; He makes our bur-dens light:
All that His coun-sels wise or-dain A hap-py end-ing makes:
That Thou a foun-tain art of grace, With bless-ings rich-ly stored
He is thy por-tion, He thy joy, Thy life, and light, and Lord;
Did not His love, and truth, and pow'r Watch o'er thy child-hood's day?
Up-on thy mouth, then, lay thy hand, And trust His guid-ing eye;
For all, in ev-'ry time and place, This well I know, O Lord.
Thy coun-sel-lor when doubts an-noy, Thy shield and great re-ward.
Hath He not oft, in threat'ning hour, Turned dread-ed ills a-way?
Thus, firm as rock, thy feet shall stand, Now and e-ter-nal-ly.

295 He Leads Us On

ZENNOR 10 10 10 10 6 6

Verse 1 and 2 by Hiram O. Wiley, 1865
3rd verse written later

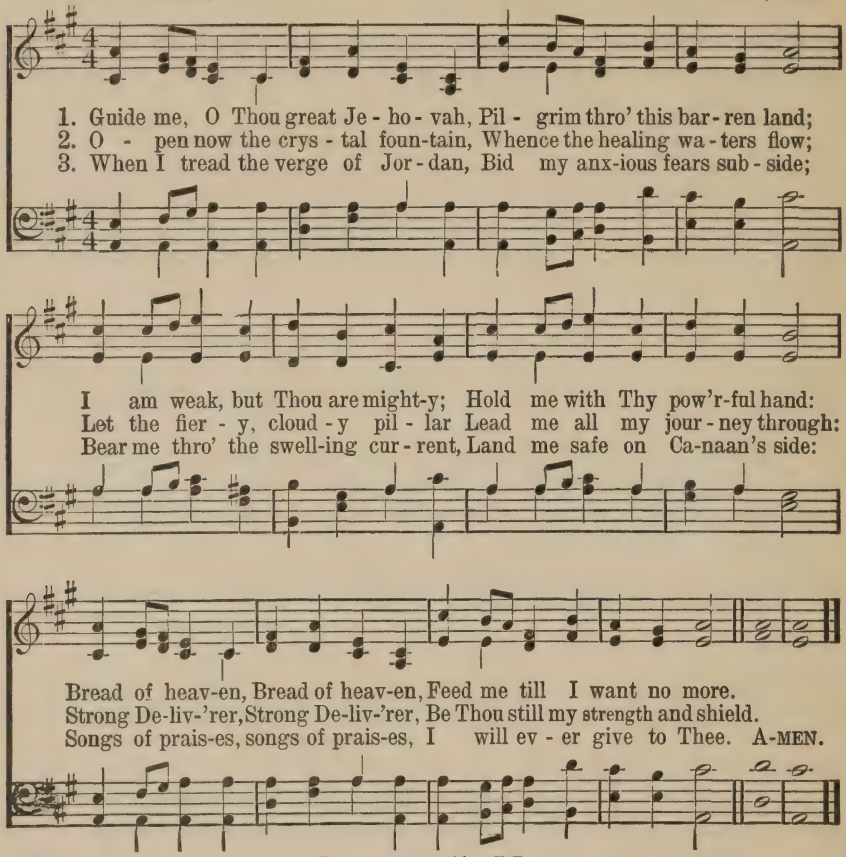
Frederick C. Maker, 1844—


1. He leads us on by paths we did not know; Up - ward He
2. He leads us on thro' all th' un-qui - et years; Past all our
3. And soon or late the rug - ged field of strife Shall catch the
Unison
leads us, tho' our steps be slow; Tho' oft we faint and
dream - land hopes, and doubts, and fears He guides our steps; thro'
sun - light that trans - fig - ures life; The heart shall win the
Harmony
fal - ter on the way, Tho' storms and dark - ness oft ob - scure the day,
all the tan-gled maze Of loss - es, sor - rows, and o'er-cloud-ed days
dis - ci - pline of pain, And know the strug - gle has not been in vain;
Yet, when the clouds are gone, We know He leads us on.
We know His will is done, And still He leads us on.
Its doubts and fears shall cease, And Christ will bring it peace.

296 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

DISMISSAL 8 7 8 7 8 7

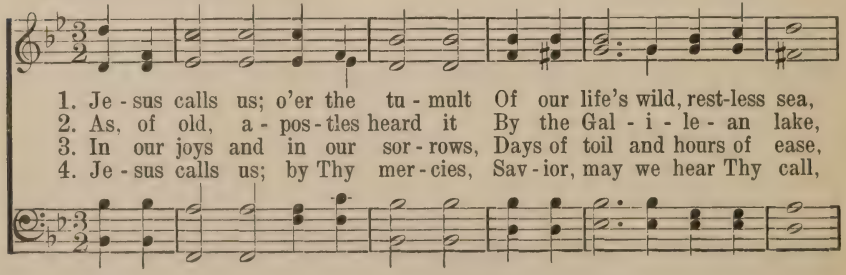
Rev. W. Williams, 1745 — Wm. L. Viner, 1843


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the healing wa - ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub - side;
I am weak, but Thou are might-y; Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand:
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side:
Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De-liv-'rer, Strong De-liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais-es, songs of prais-es, I will ev - er give to Thee. A-MEN.

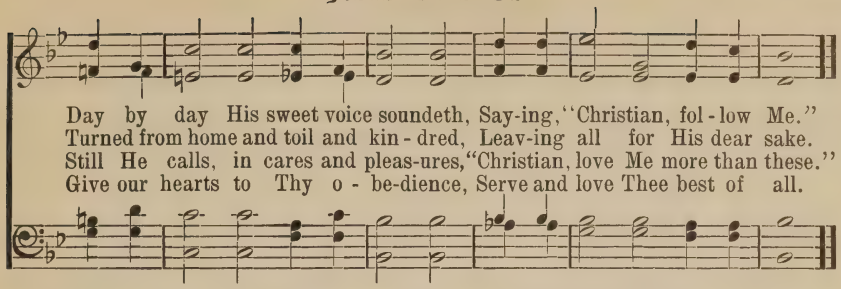
297 Jesus Calls Us

GALILEE 8 7 8 7

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852 — William H. Jude, 1887


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. As, of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,

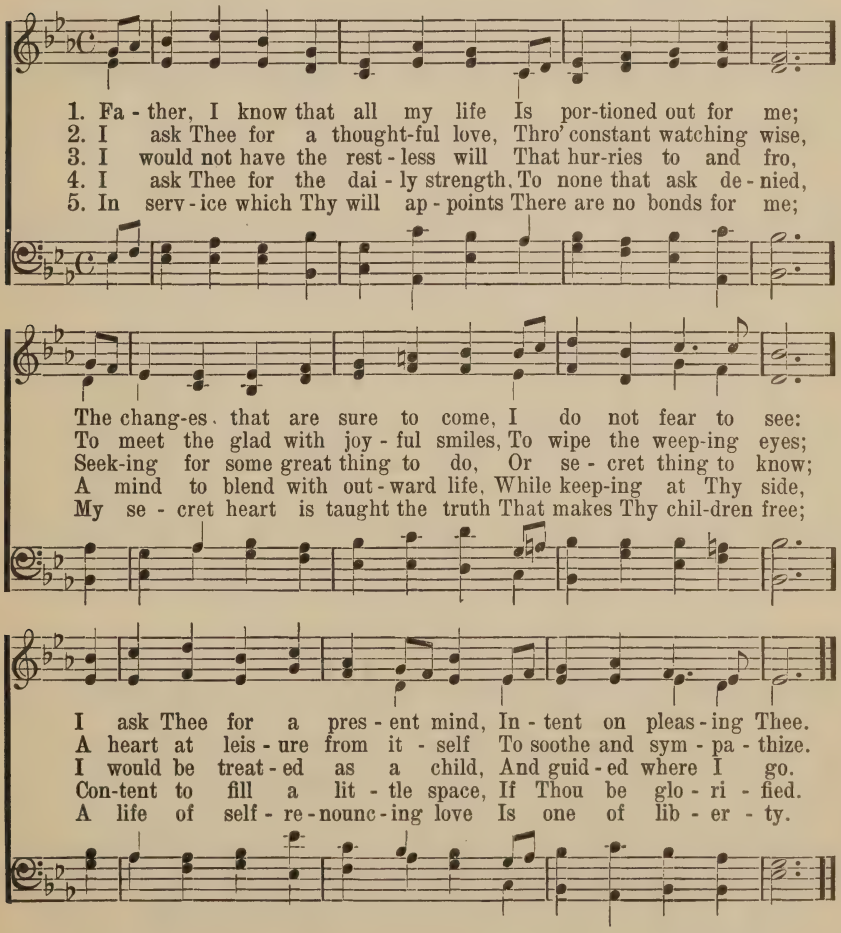
Jesus Calls Us


Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low Me."
Turned from home and toil and kin-dred, Leav-ing all for His dear sake.
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

298 Father, I Know That All My Life

MORWELLHAM 8 6 8 6 8 6

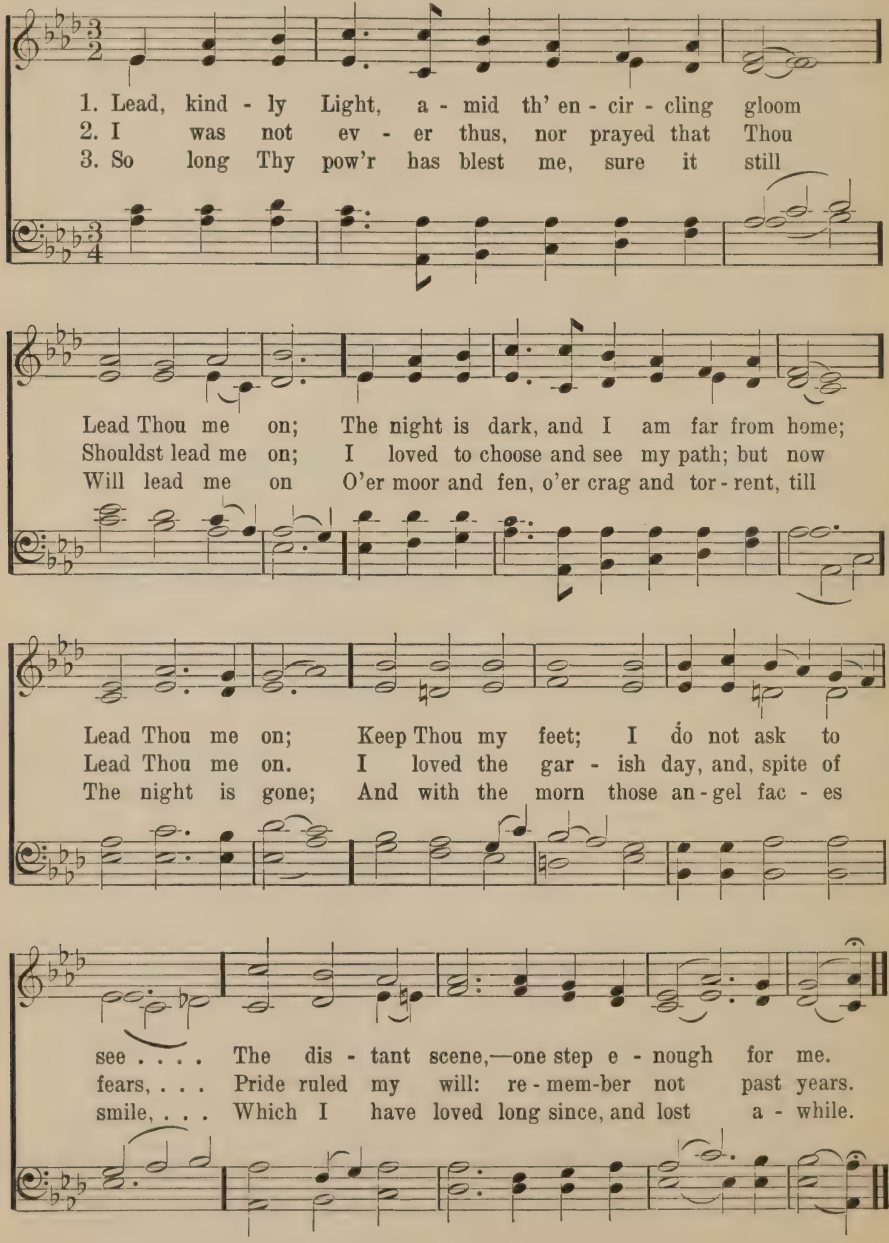
Anna L. Waring, 1850 — Dr. C. Steggall, 1826–1905


1. Fa-ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;
2. I ask Thee for a thought-ful love, Thro' constant watching wise,
3. I would not have the rest-less will That hur-ries to and fro,
4. I ask Thee for the dai-ly strength, To none that ask de-nied,
5. In serv-ice which Thy will ap-points There are no bonds for me;
The chang-es that are sure to come, I do not fear to see:
To meet the glad with joy-ful smiles, To wipe the weep-ing eyes;
Seek-ing for some great thing to do, Or se-cret thing to know;
A mind to blend with out-ward life, While keep-ing at Thy side,
My se-cret heart is taught the truth That makes Thy chil-dren free;
I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind, In-tent on pleas-ing Thee.
A heart at leis-ure from it-self To soothe and sym-pa-thize.
I would be treat-ed as a child, And guid-ed where I go.
Con-tent to fill a lit-tle space, If Thou be glo-ri-fied.
A life of self-re-nounc-ing love Is one of lib-er-ty.

299 Lead, Kindly Light

LUX BENIGNA 10 4 10 4 10 10

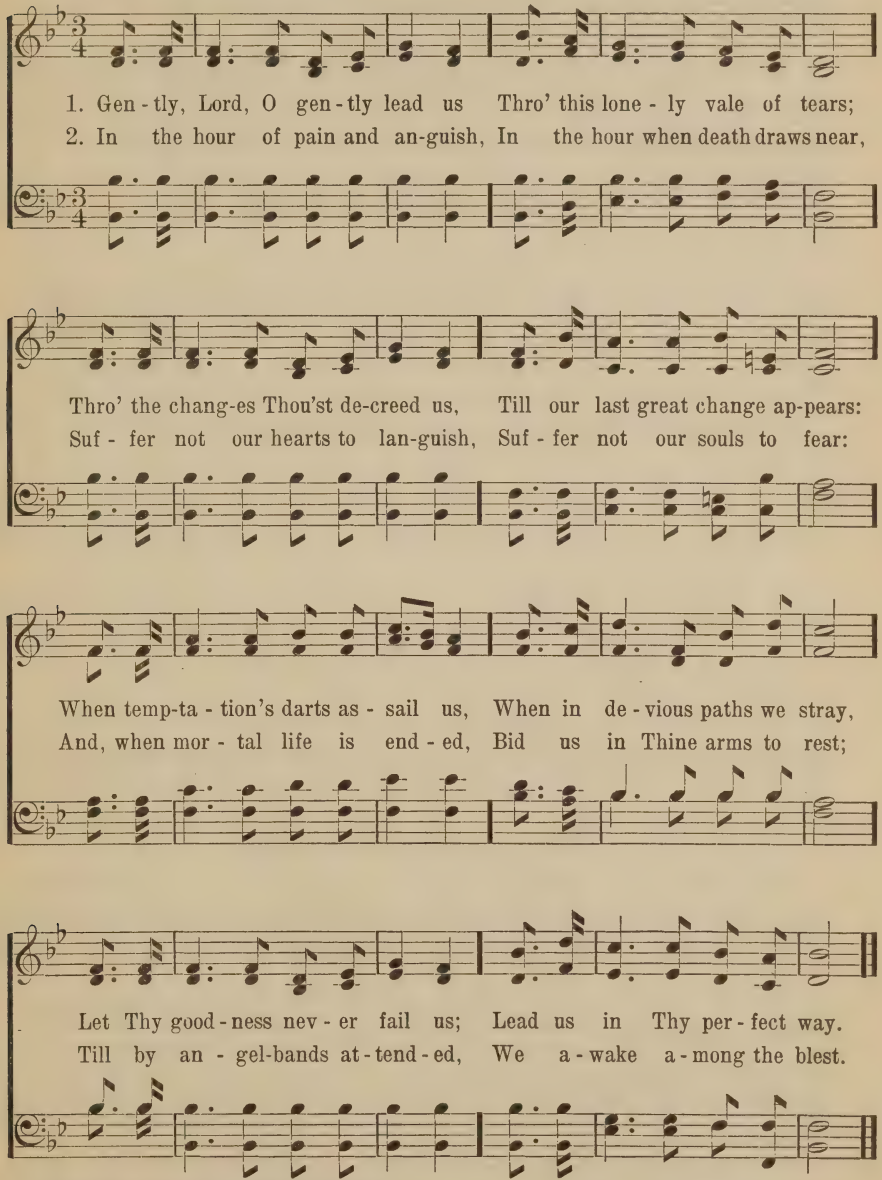
Rev. John H. Newman, 1833 Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867


1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th' en - cir - cling gloom
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still
Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till
Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of
The night is gone; And with the morn those an - gel fac - es
see . . . . The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
fears, . . . Pride ruled my will: re - mem-ber not past years.
smile, . . . Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

300 Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us

WE SHALL SLEEP, BUT NOT FOREVER 8 7 8 7 D

Thomas Hastings, 1832, alt. Silas Jones Vail, 1818–1883


1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us Thro' this lone - ly vale of tears;
2. In the hour of pain and an-guish, In the hour when death draws near,
Thro' the chang-es Thou'st de-creed us, Till our last great change ap-pears:
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan-guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear:
When temp-ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest;
Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us; Lead us in Thy per - fect way.
Till by an - gel-bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.

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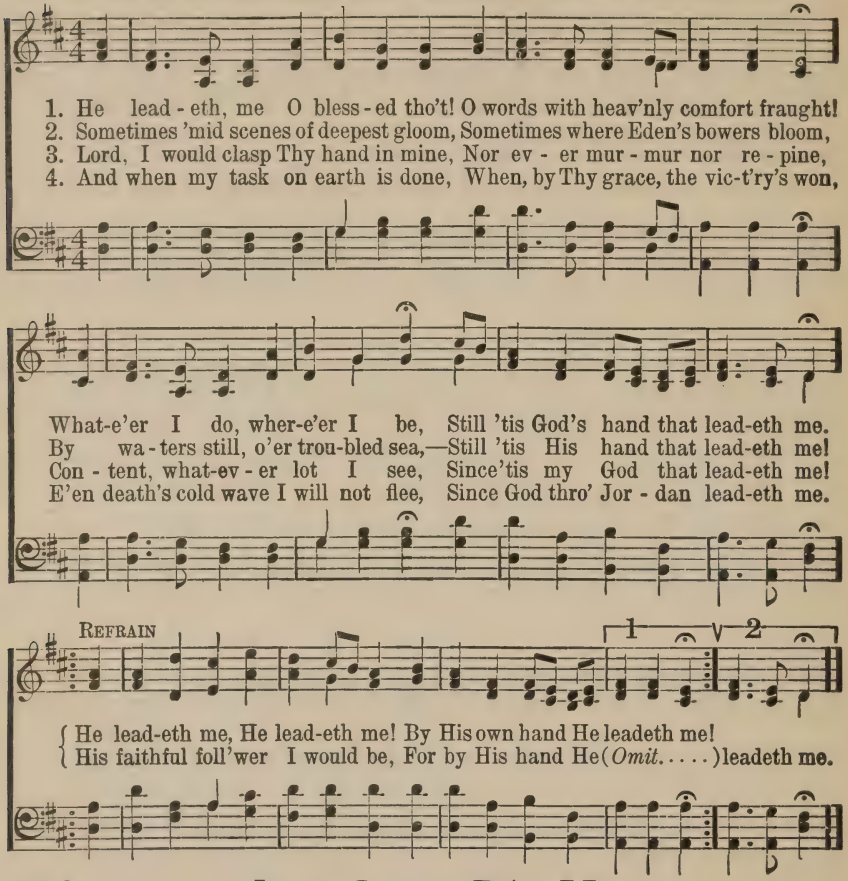
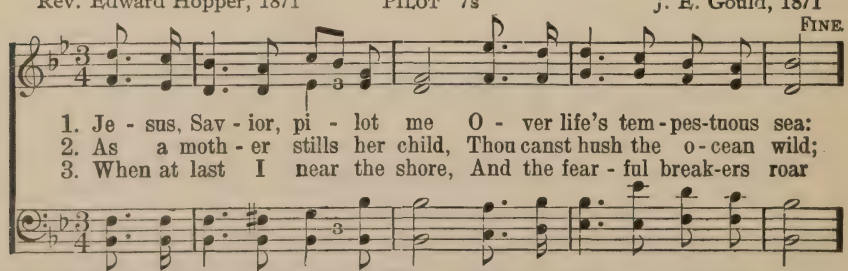
301 He Leadeth Me

Rev. Joseph Gilmore, 1862 L M with Refrain William B. Bradbury, 1864

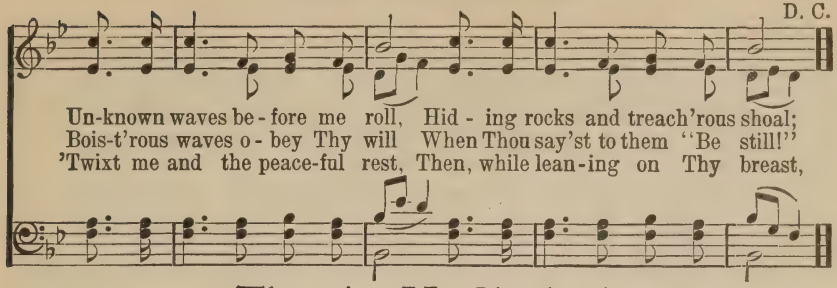

1. He lead - eth, me O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
REFRAIN
1
2
{ He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me! By His own hand He leadeth me!
{ His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He (Omit.....) leadeth me.

302 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871 PILOT 7s J. E. Gould, 1871


FINE.
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea:
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
D.C.–Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
D.C.–Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
D.C.–May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

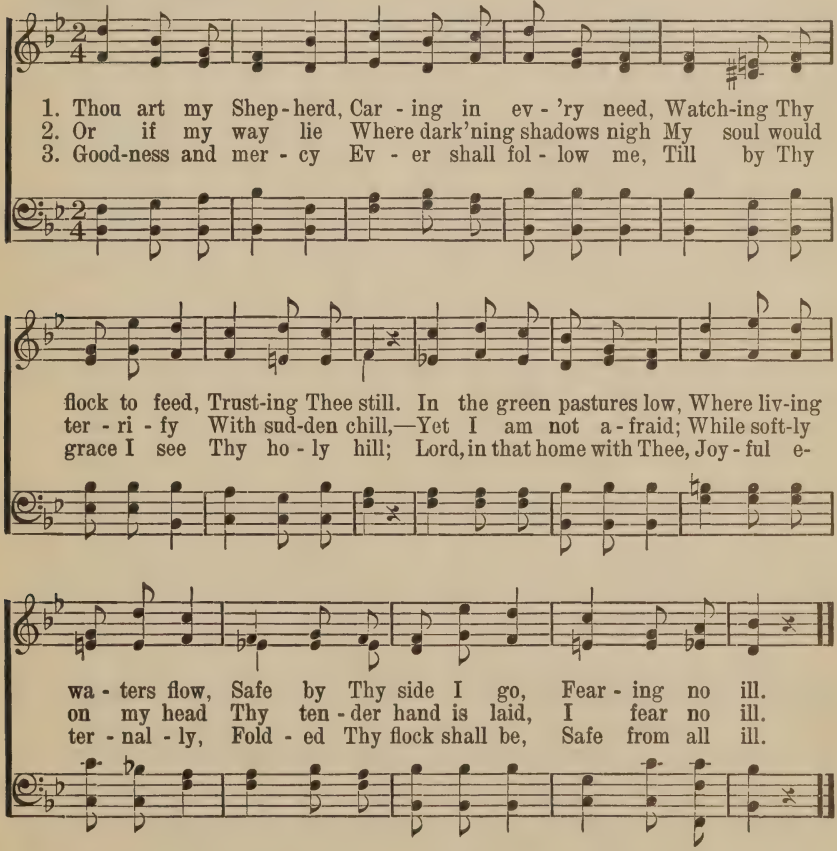

D. C.
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Bois-t'rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

303 Thou Art My Shepherd

MY SHEPHERD 5 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Miss M. E. Thalheimer, 1867, and Mrs. M. Scott-Haycroft, 1904

Arr. by John B. Cramer

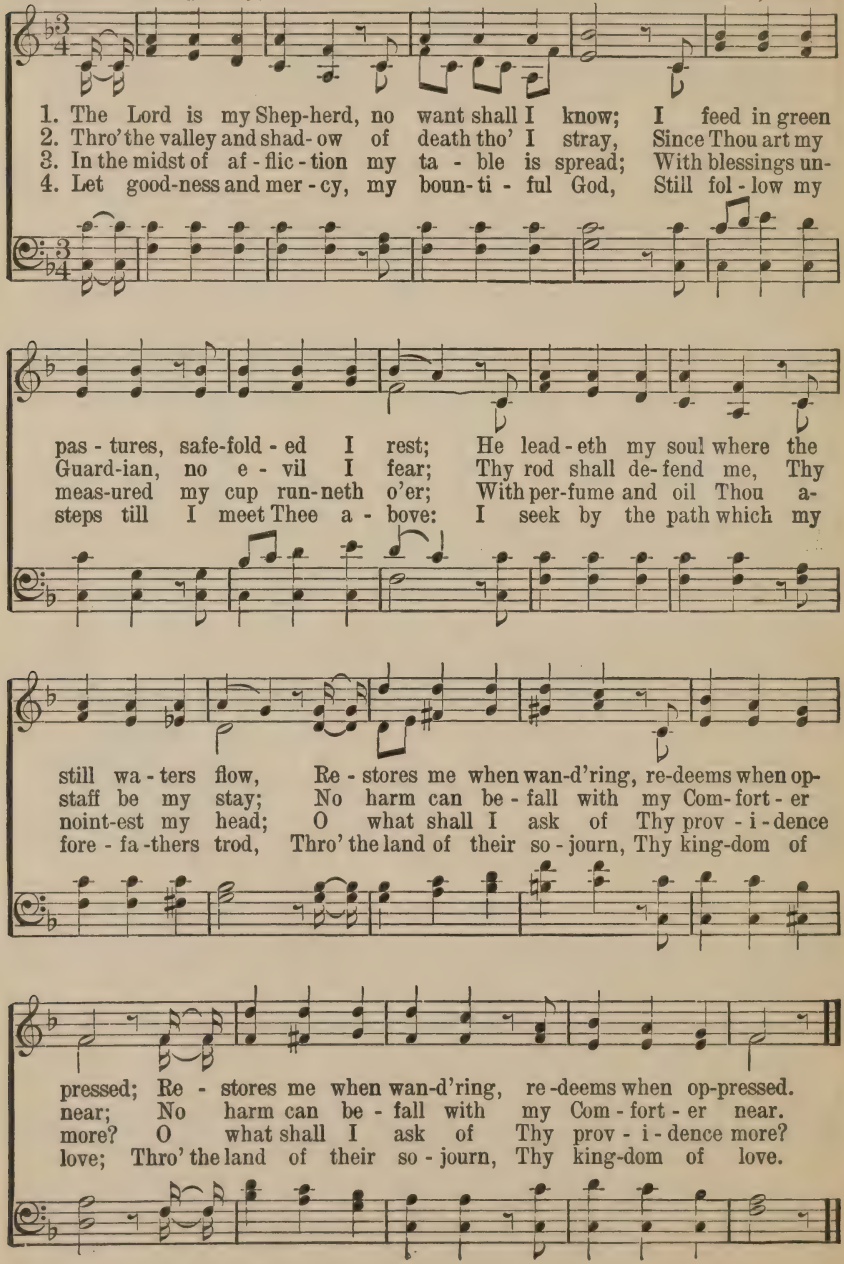

1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car-ing in ev-'ry need, Watch-ing Thy
2. Or if my way lie Where dark'ning shadows nigh My soul would
3. Good-ness and mer-cy Ev-er shall fol-low me, Till by Thy
flock to feed, Trust-ing Thee still. In the green pastures low, Where liv-ing
ter-ri-fy With sud-den chill,—Yet I am not a-fraid; While soft-ly
grace I see Thy ho-ly hill; Lord, in that home with Thee, Joy-ful e-
wa-ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.
on my head Thy ten-der hand is laid, I fear no ill.
ter-nal-ly, Fold-ed Thy flock shall be, Safe from all ill.

304 The Lord is My Shepherd

23rd Psalm
Version of Montgomery, 1822

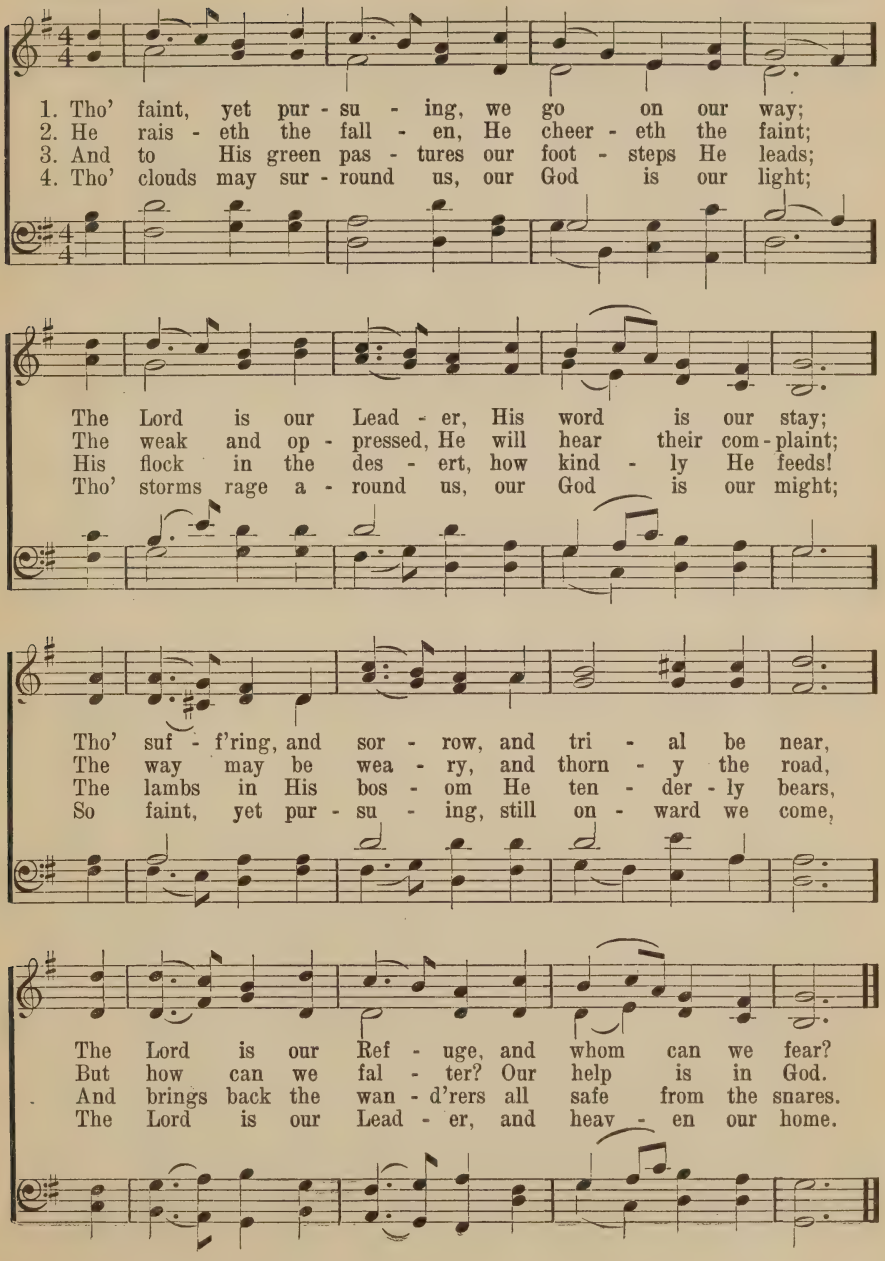
POLAND 11 11 11 11

T. Koschat, 1862


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro' the valley and shad- ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun- ti - ful God, Still fol - low my
pas - tures, safe-fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guard-ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de- fend me, Thy
meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-
steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek by the path which my
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com- fort - er
noint-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa -thers trod, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king-dom of
pressed; Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re - deems when op-pressed.
near; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love; Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king-dom of love.

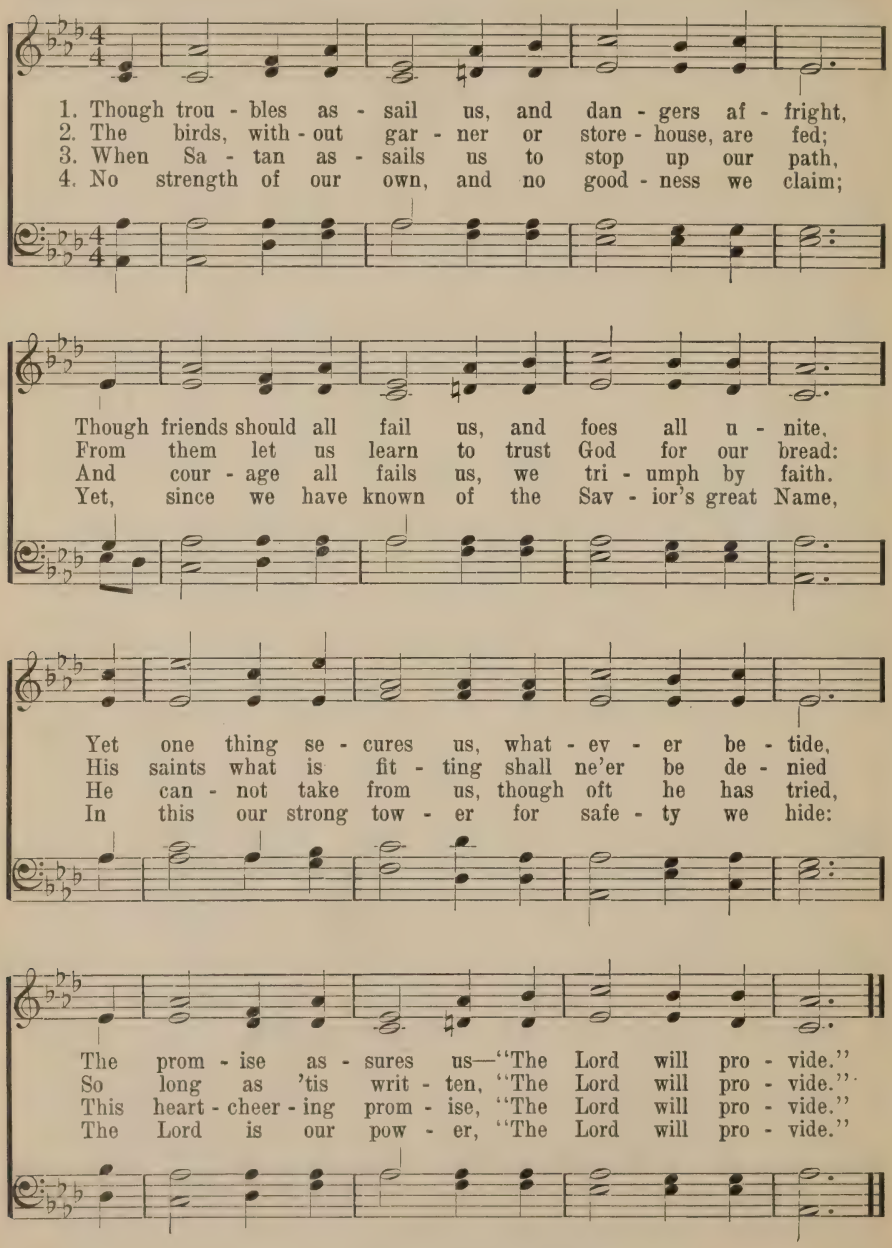
305 Though Faint, Yet Pursuing

GOSHEN 11 11 11 11

Anonymous German Melody

1. Tho' faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way;
2. He rais - eth the fall - en, He cheer - eth the faint;
3. And to His green pas - tures our foot - steps He leads;
4. Tho' clouds may sur - round us, our God is our light;
The Lord is our Lead - er, His word is our stay;
The weak and op - pressed, He will hear their com - plaint;
His flock in the des - ert, how kind - ly He feeds!
Tho' storms rage a - round us, our God is our might;
Tho' suf - f'ring, and sor - row, and tri - al be near,
The way may be wea - ry, and thorn - y the road,
The lambs in His bos - om He ten - der - ly bears,
So faint, yet pur - su - ing, still on - ward we come,
The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we fear?
But how can we fal - ter? Our help is in God.
And brings back the wan - d'rers all safe from the snares.
The Lord is our Lead - er, and heav - en our home.

306 Though Troubles Assail Us

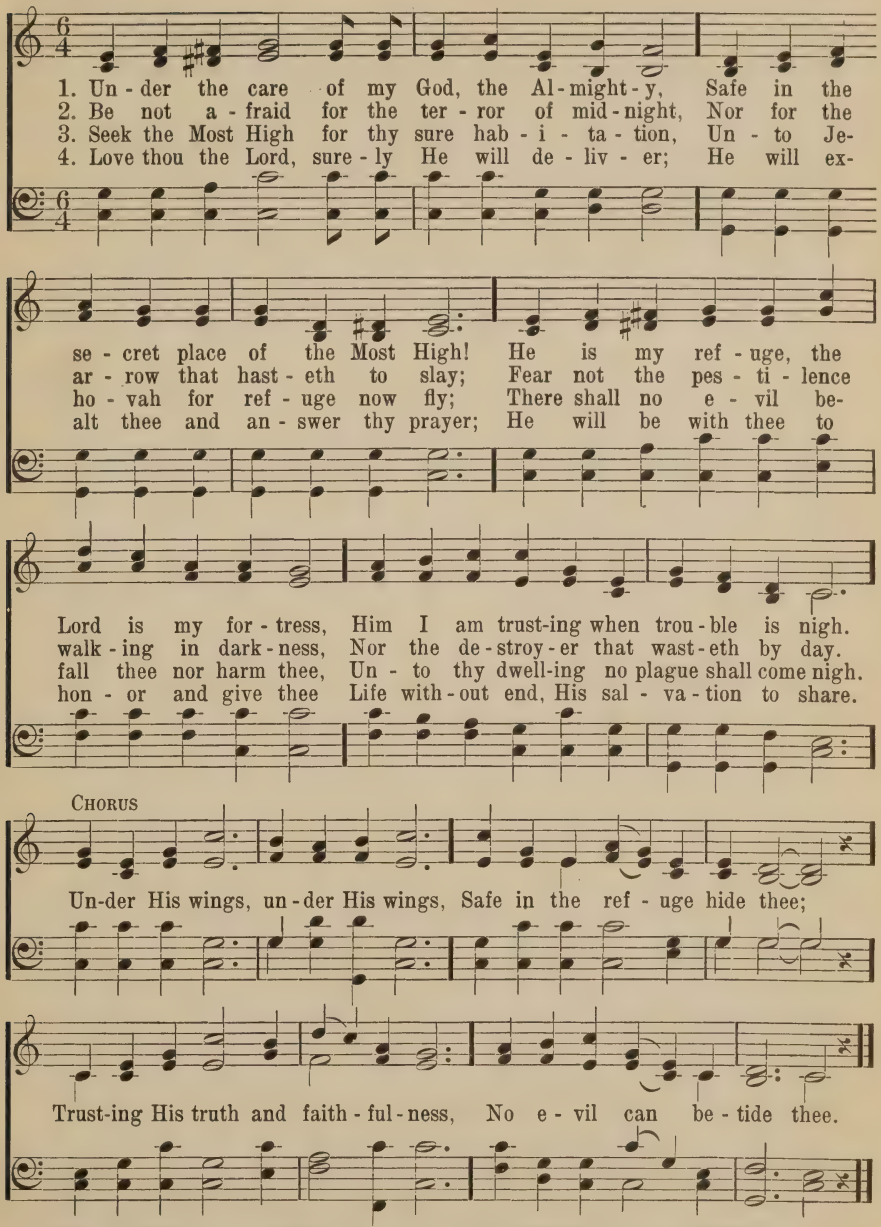
PROTECTION 11 11 11 11

John Newton, 1779, a. Anonymous

1. Though trou - bles as - sail us, and dan - gers af - fright,
2. The birds, with - out gar - ner or store - house, are fed;
3. When Sa - tan as - sails us to stop up our path,
4. No strength of our own, and no good - ness we claim;
Though friends should all fail us, and foes all u - nite,
From them let us learn to trust God for our bread:
And cour - age all fails us, we tri - umph by faith.
Yet, since we have known of the Sav - ior's great Name,
Yet one thing se - cures us, what - ev - er be - tide,
His saints what is fit - ting shall ne'er be de - nied
He can - not take from us, though oft he has tried,
In this our strong tow - er for safe - ty we hide:
The prom - ise as - sures us—"The Lord will pro - vide."
So long as 'tis writ - ten, "The Lord will pro - vide."
This heart - cheer - ing prom - ise, "The Lord will pro - vide."
The Lord is our pow - er, "The Lord will pro - vide."

307 Under the Care of My God

UNDER HIS WINGS 11 10 11 10, with Chorus

PSALM 91

Ira D. Sankey

1. Un - der the care of my God, the Al - might - y, Safe in the
2. Be not a - fraid for the ter - ror of mid - night, Nor for the
3. Seek the Most High for thy sure hab - i - ta - tion, Un - to Je-
4. Love thou the Lord, sure - ly He will de - liv - er; He will ex-
se - cret place of the Most High! He is my ref - uge, the
ar - row that hast - eth to slay; Fear not the pes - ti - lence
ho - vah for ref - uge now fly; There shall no e - vil be-
alt thee and an - swer thy prayer; He will be with thee to
Lord is my for - tress, Him I am trust-ing when trou - ble is nigh.
walk - ing in dark - ness, Nor the de - stroy - er that wast - eth by day.
fall thee nor harm thee, Un - to thy dwell-ing no plague shall come nigh.
hon - or and give thee Life with - out end, His sal - va - tion to share.
CHORUS
Un-der His wings, un - der His wings, Safe in the ref - uge hide thee;
Trust-ing His truth and faith - ful - ness, No e - vil can be - tide thee.

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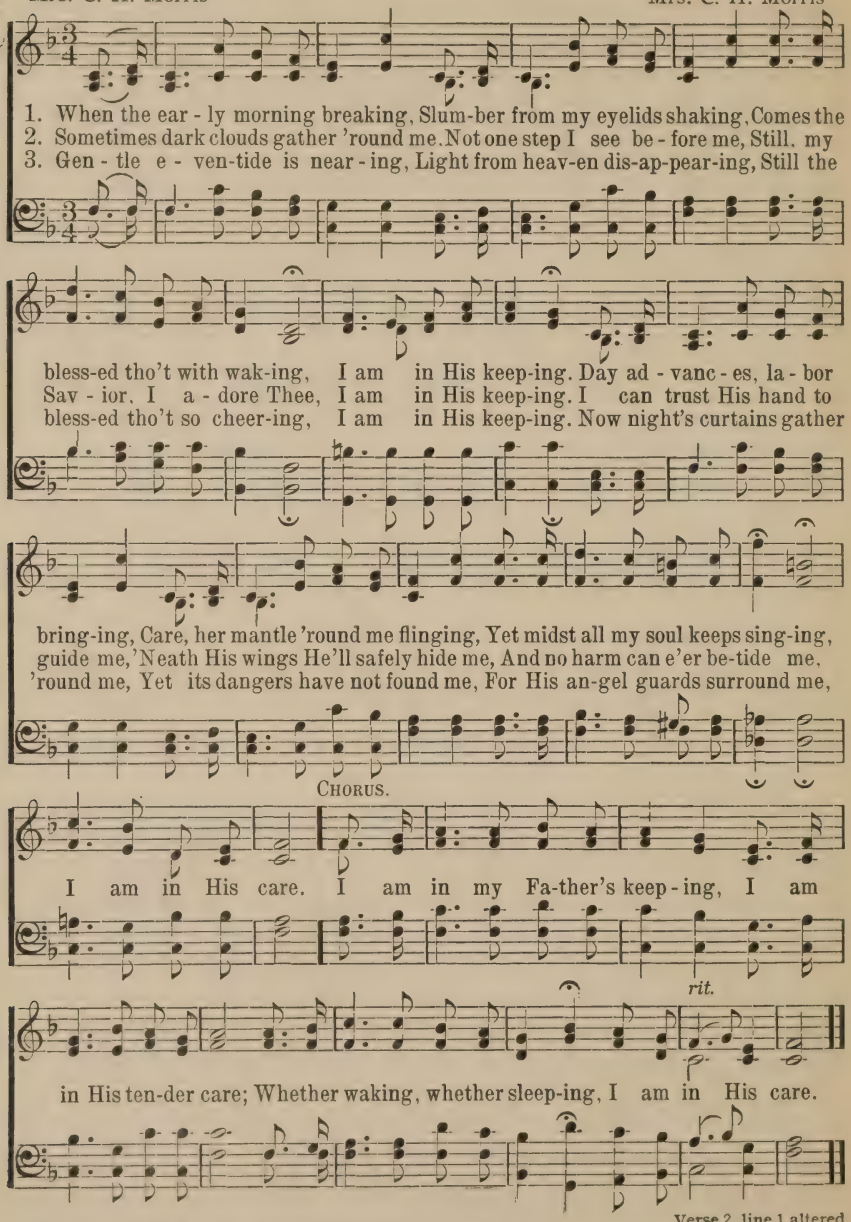
308 When the Early Morning Breaking

IN HIS KEEPING 8 8 8 5 D with Chorus


Mrs. C. H. Morris
Mrs. C. H. Morris
1. When the ear - ly morning breaking, Slum-ber from my eyelids shaking, Comes the
2. Sometimes dark clouds gather 'round me. Not one step I see be - fore me, Still, my
3. Gen - tle e - ven-tide is near - ing, Light from heav-en dis-ap-pear-ing, Still the
bless-ed tho't with wak-ing, I am in His keep-ing. Day ad - vanc - es, la - bor
Sav - ior, I a - dore Thee, I am in His keep-ing. I can trust His hand to
bless-ed tho't so cheer-ing, I am in His keep-ing. Now night's curtains gather
bring-ing, Care, her mantle 'round me flinging, Yet midst all my soul keeps sing-ing,
guide me, 'Neath His wings He'll safely hide me, And no harm can e'er be-tide me.
'round me, Yet its dangers have not found me, For His an-gel guards surround me,
CHORUS.
I am in His care. I am in my Fa-ther's keep - ing, I am
rit.
in His ten-der care; Whether waking, whether sleep-ing, I am in His care.

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Verse 2, line 1 altered

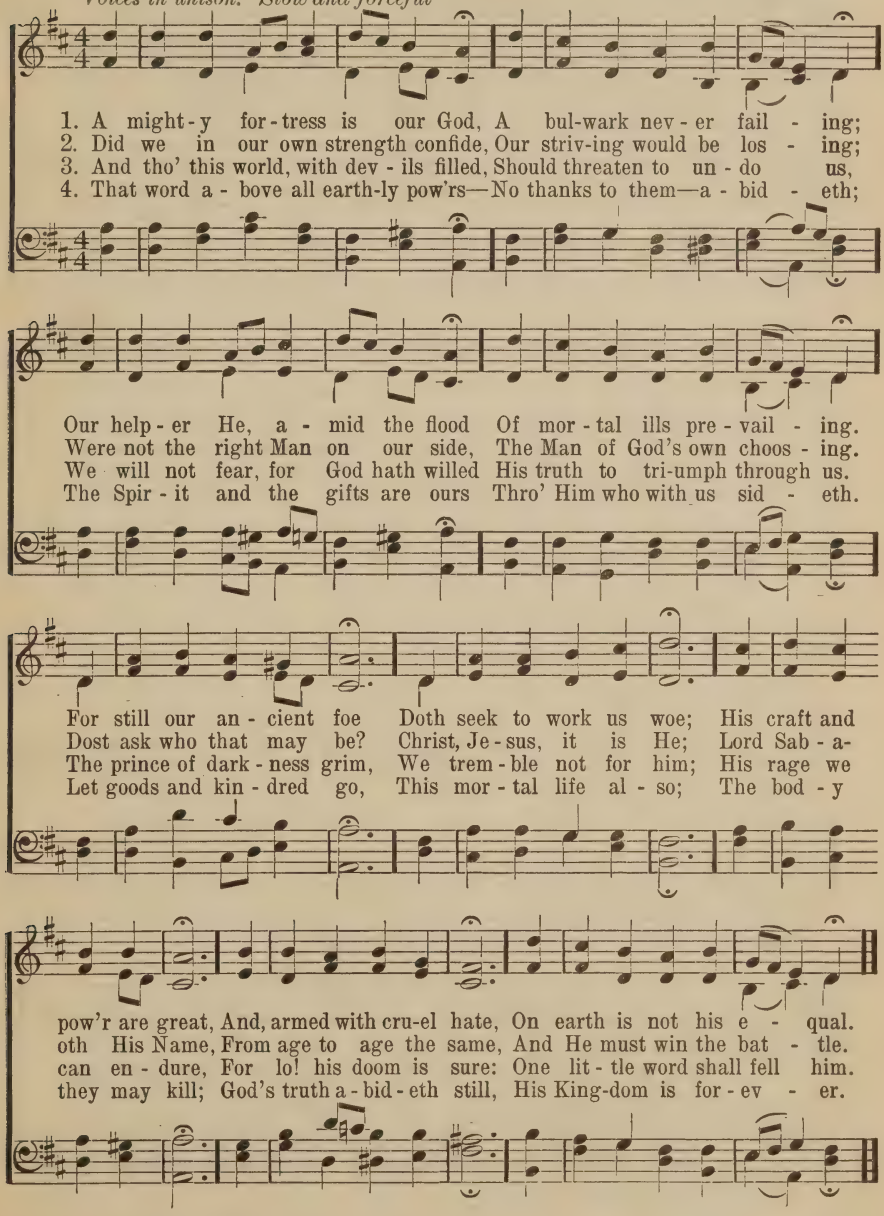
309 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

EIN' FESTE BURG 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7

Martin Luther, 1527
Tr. F. H. Hedge, 1853

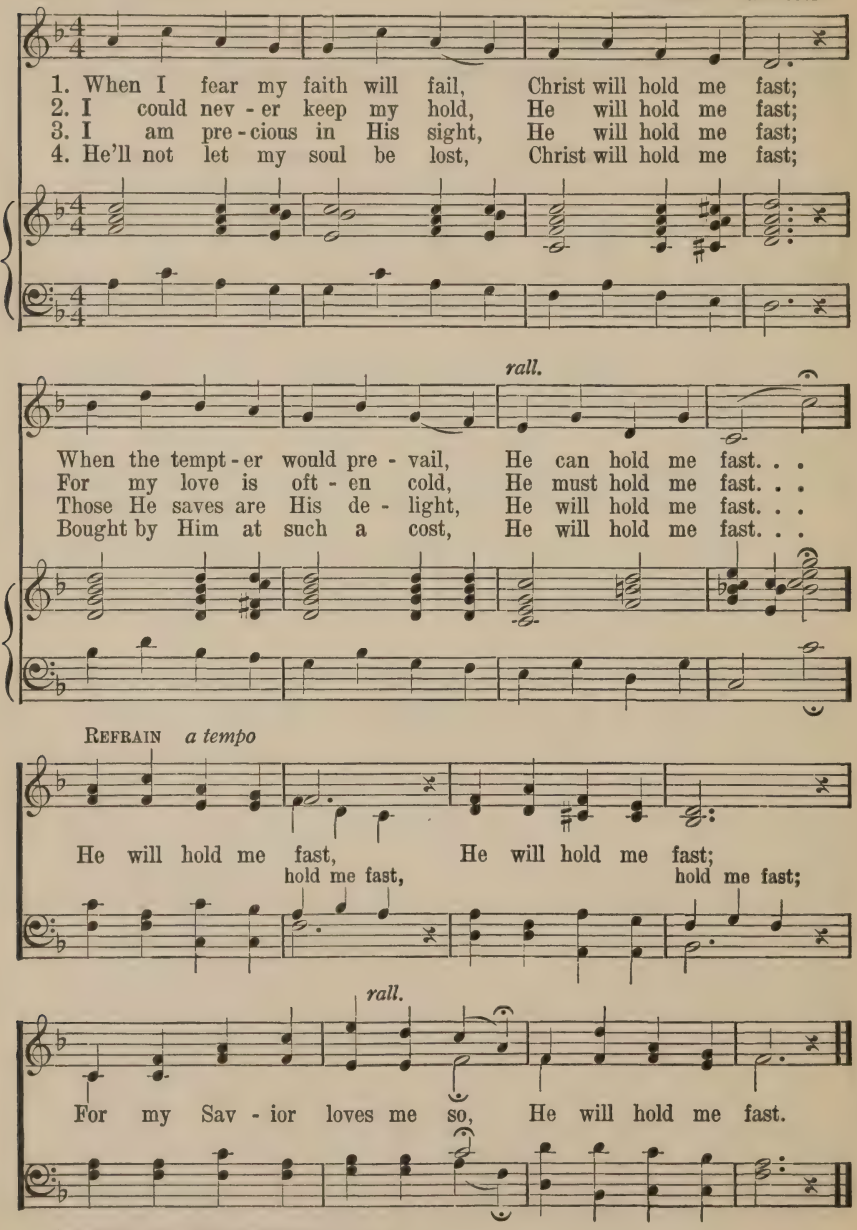
Martin Luther, 1528

Voices in unison. Slow and forceful


1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a-bid - eth;
Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and
Dost ask who that may be? Christ, Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-a-
The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y
pow'r are great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
oth His Name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
can en-dure, For lo! his doom is sure: One lit-tle word shall fell him.
they may kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still, His King-dom is for-ev - er.

310 When I Fear My Faith Will Fail

HE WILL HOLD ME FAST 7 5 7 5, with Refrain

Ada. R. Habershon — Robert Harkness

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He will hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;
rall.
When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast. . .
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast. . .
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast. . .
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. . .
REFRAIN a tempo
He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;
rall.
For my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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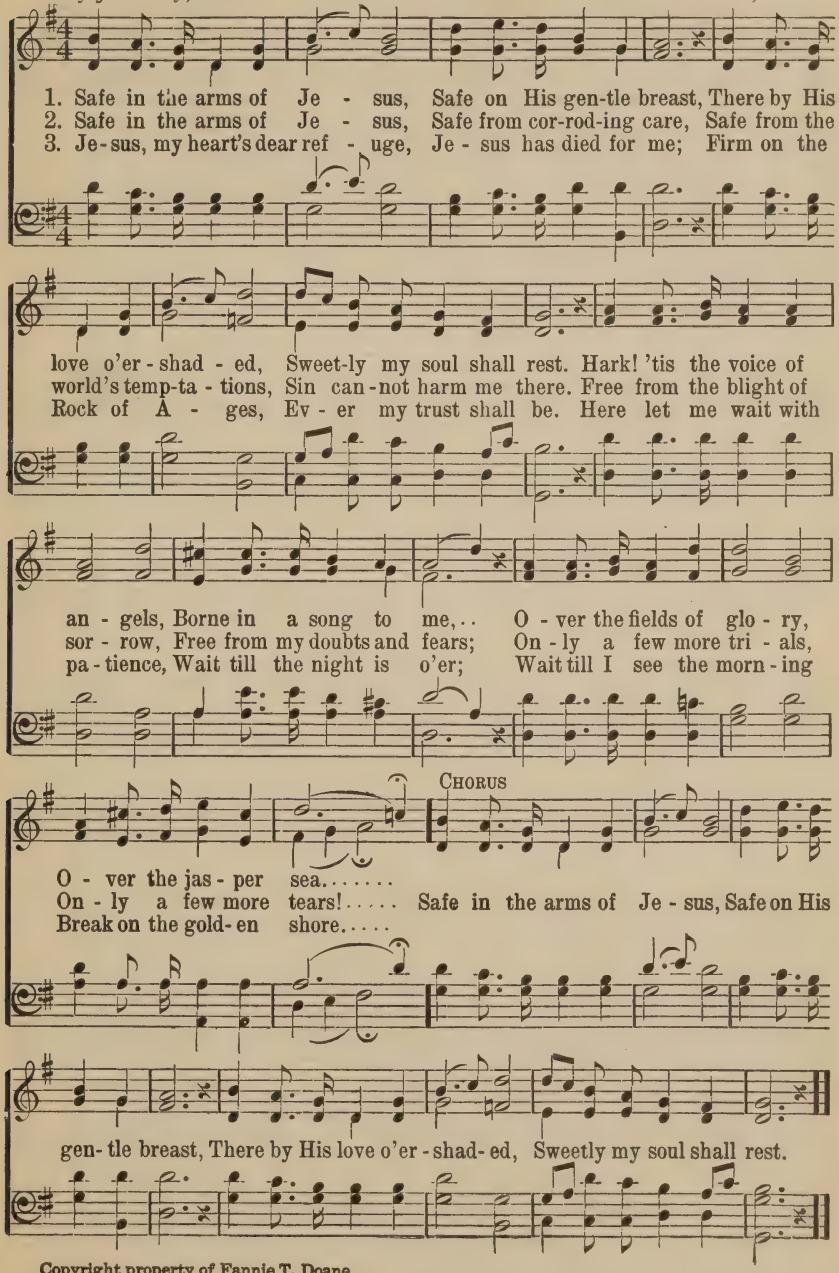
311 Safe in the Arms of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868 — 7 6 7 6 D with Refrain — W. H. Doane, 1870


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the
3. Je-sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the
love o'er-shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of
Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with
an - gels, Borne in a song to me,.. O - ver the fields of glo - ry,
sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als,
pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing
CHORUS
O - ver the jas - per sea.....
On - ly a few more tears!..... Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
Break on the gold-en shore.....
gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shad-ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

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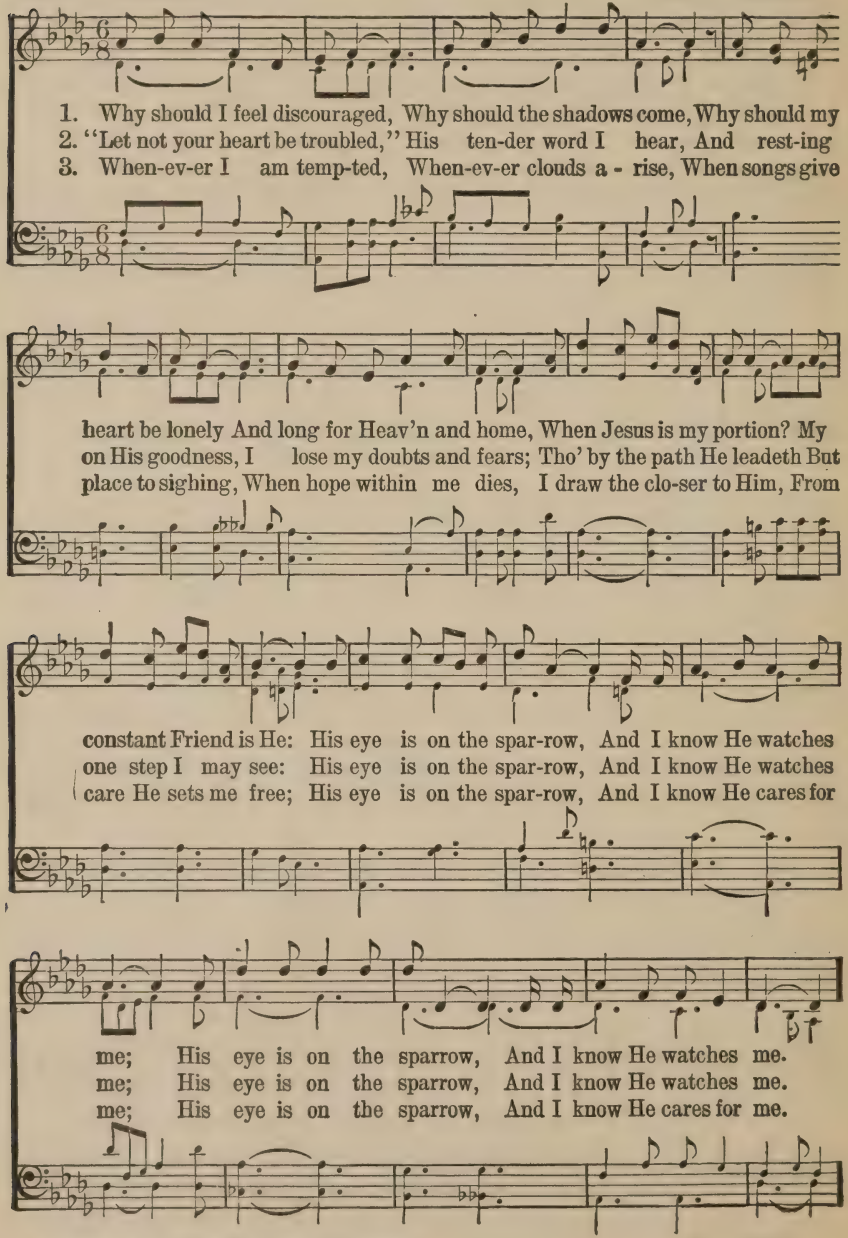
312 Why Should I Feel Discouraged

HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 7

Mrs. C. D. Martin Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Why should I feel discouraged, Why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lonely And long for Heav'n and home, When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me;
2. "Let not your heart be troubled," His ten-der word I hear, And rest-ing on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho' by the path He leadeth But one step I may see: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me;
3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a - rise, When songs give place to sighing, When hope within me dies, I draw the clo-ser to Him, From care He sets me free; His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me;
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He cares for me.

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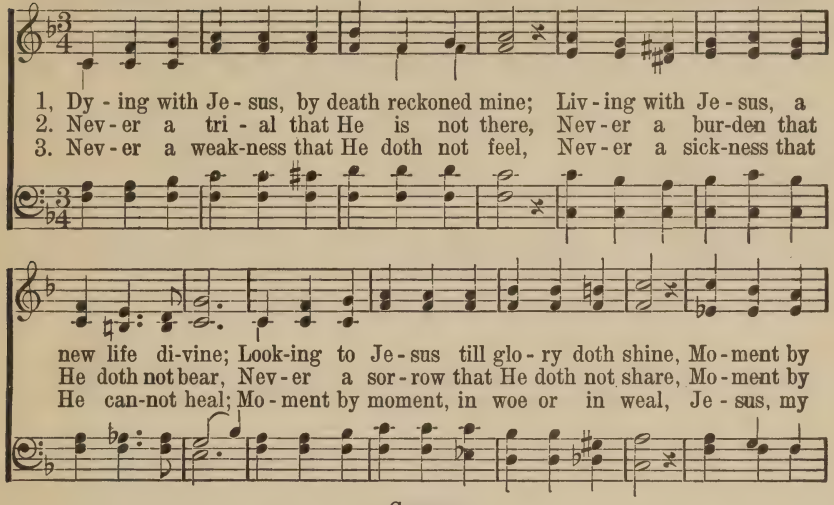
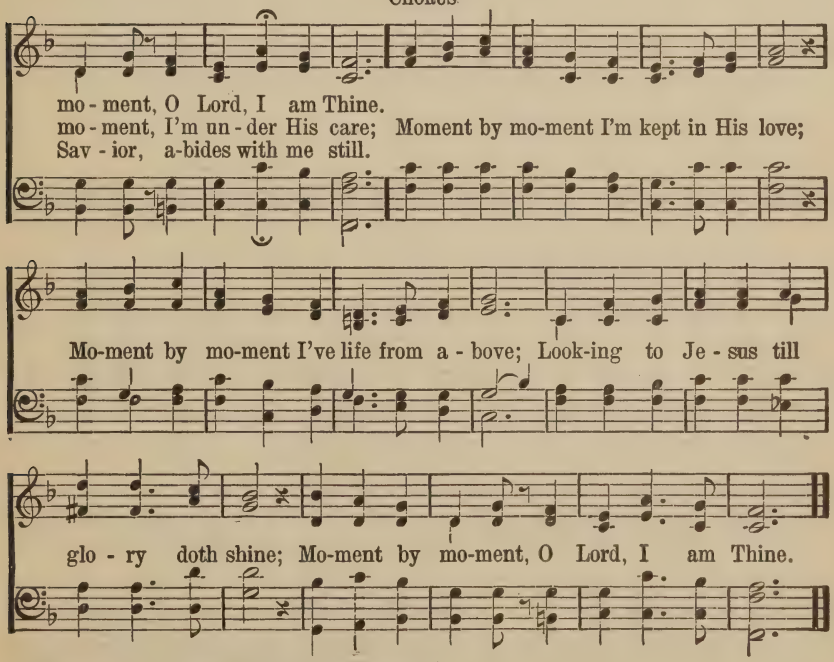
313 Dying with Jesus

MOMENT BY MOMENT 10 10 10 10, with Chorus

D. H. Whittle — May Whittle Moody


1, Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a new life di-vine; Look-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur-den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by
3. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that He can-not heal; Mo - ment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

CHORUS


mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
mo - ment, I'm un - der His care; Moment by mo-ment I'm kept in His love;
Sav - ior, a-bides with me still.
Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a - bove; Look-ing to Je - sus till
glo - ry doth shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

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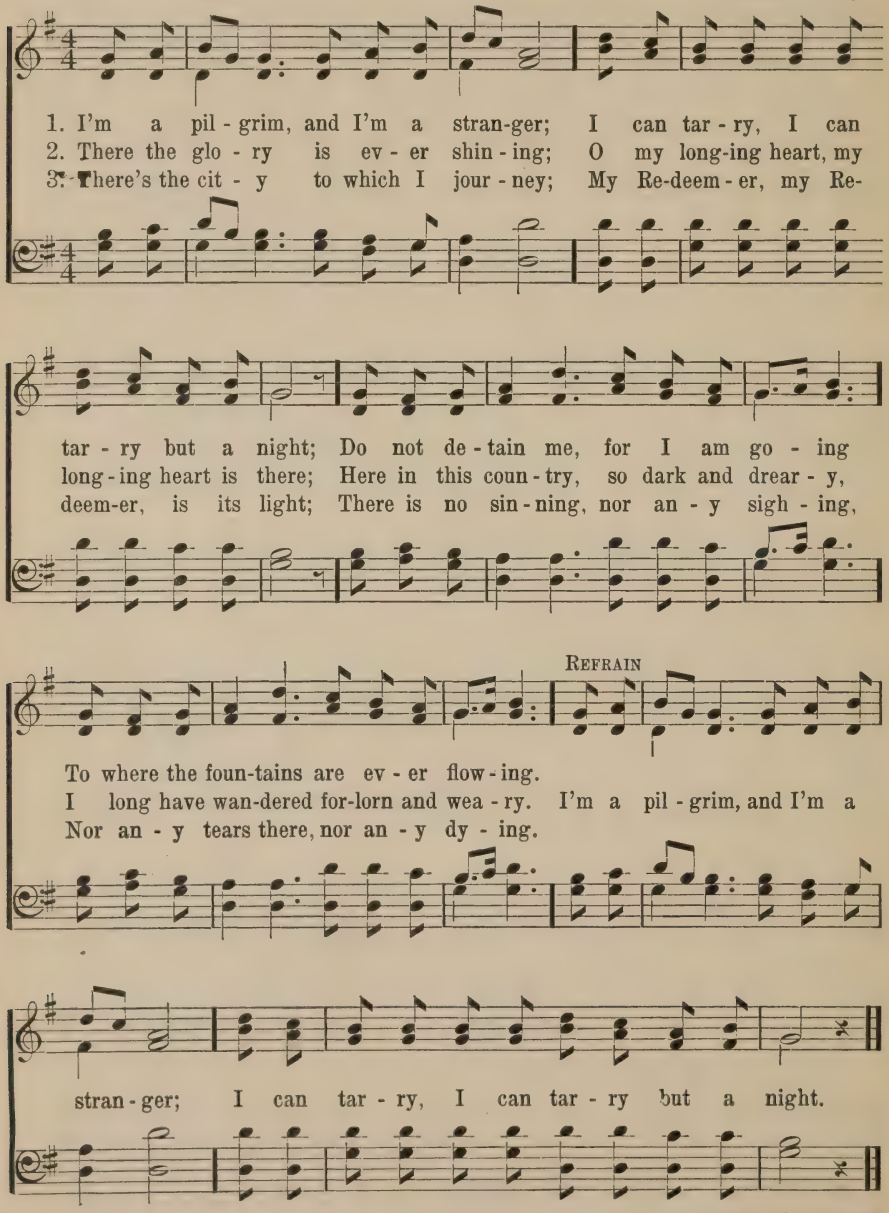
314 I'm a Pilgrim, and I'm a Stranger

I'M A PILGRIM 9 11 10 10, with Refrain

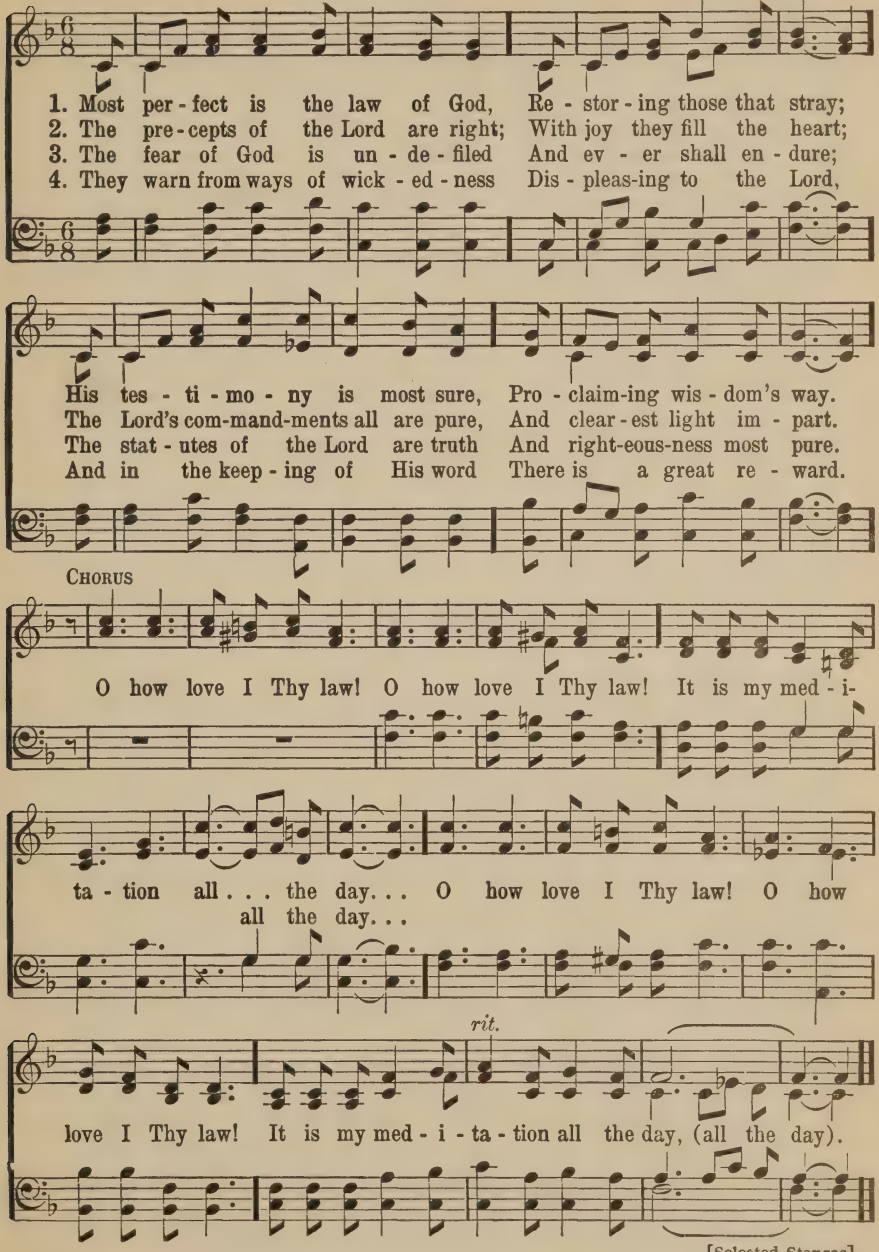
Mrs. M. S. B. Dana, 1841 — German Melody


1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar - ry, I can
2. There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing; O my long-ing heart, my
3. There's the cit - y to which I jour - ney; My Re-deem - er, my Re-
tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing
long - ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y,
deem-er, is its light; There is no sin - ning, nor an - y sigh - ing,
REFRAIN
To where the foun-tains are ev - er flow - ing.
I long have wan-dered for-lorn and wea - ry. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a
Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing.
stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

Verse 3, line 3 altered

315 Most Perfect Is the Law of God

U. P. Psalter, 1916 KINSMAN C M with Chorus James McGranahan


1. Most per - fect is the law of God, Re - stor - ing those that stray;
2. The pre - cepts of the Lord are right; With joy they fill the heart;
3. The fear of God is un - de - filed And ev - er shall en - dure;
4. They warn from ways of wick - ed - ness Dis - pleas-ing to the Lord,
His tes - ti - mo - ny is most sure, Pro - claim-ing wis - dom's way.
The Lord's com-mand-ments all are pure, And clear - est light im - part.
The stat - utes of the Lord are truth And right-eous-ness most pure.
And in the keep - ing of His word There is a great re - ward.
CHORUS
O how love I Thy law! O how love I Thy law! It is my med - i-
ta - tion all . . . the day. . . O how love I Thy law! O how
all the day. . .
rit.
love I Thy law! It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day, (all the day).

[Selected Stanzas]

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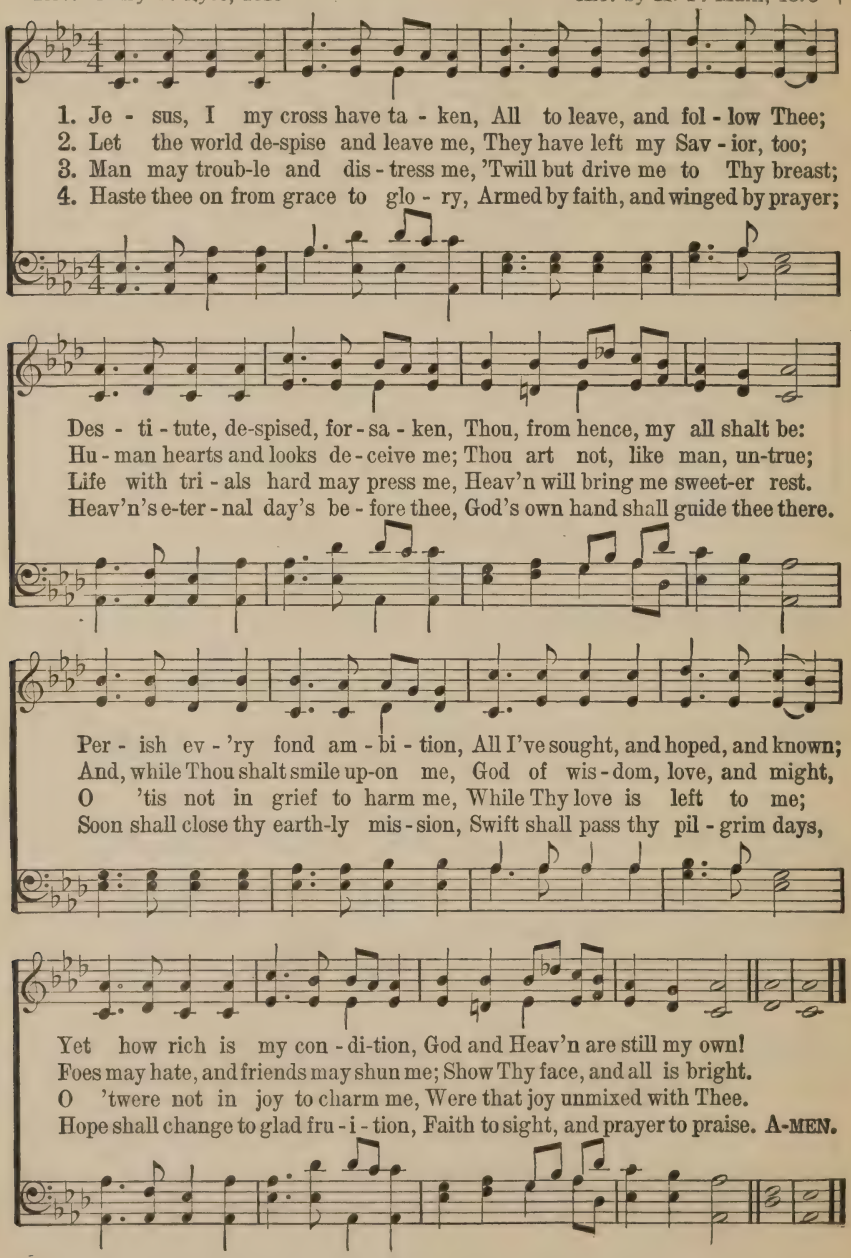
316 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

CRUCIFER 8 7 8 7 D

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1825

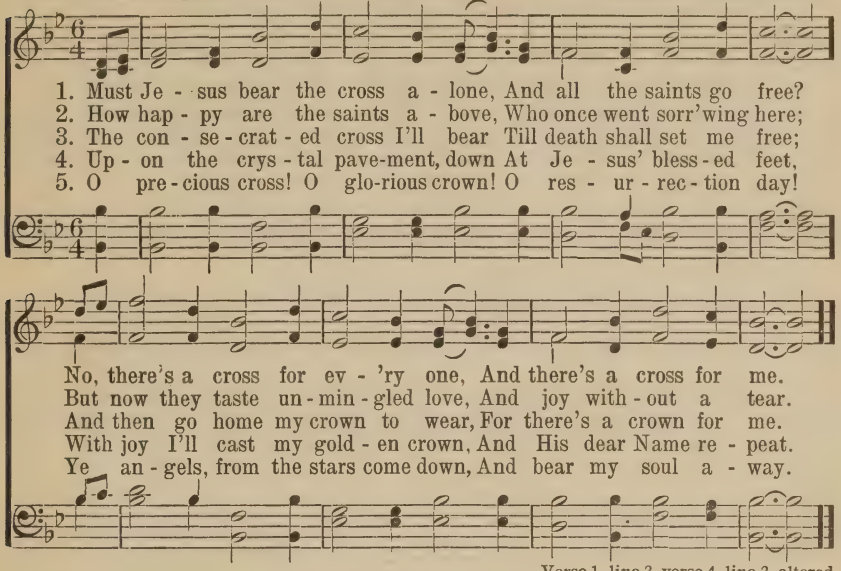
From Mozart
Arr. by H. P. Main, 1873


1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un-true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con - di-tion, God and Heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A-MEN.

317 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

MAITLAND C M

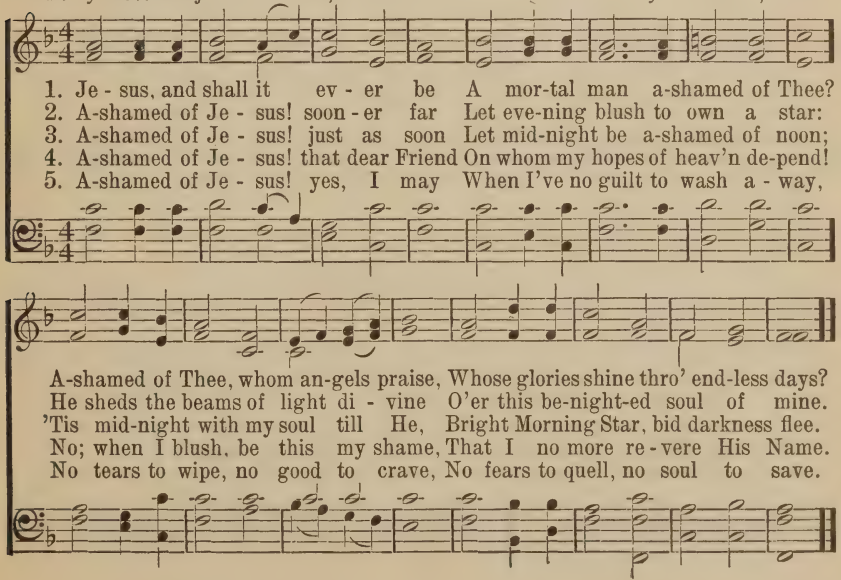
Rev. Thos. Shepherd (1865–1739), and others — George N. Allen, 1850


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the saints go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorr'wing here;
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
4. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' bless - ed feet,
5. O pre - cious cross! O glo-rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un - min - gled love, And joy with - out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear Name re - peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

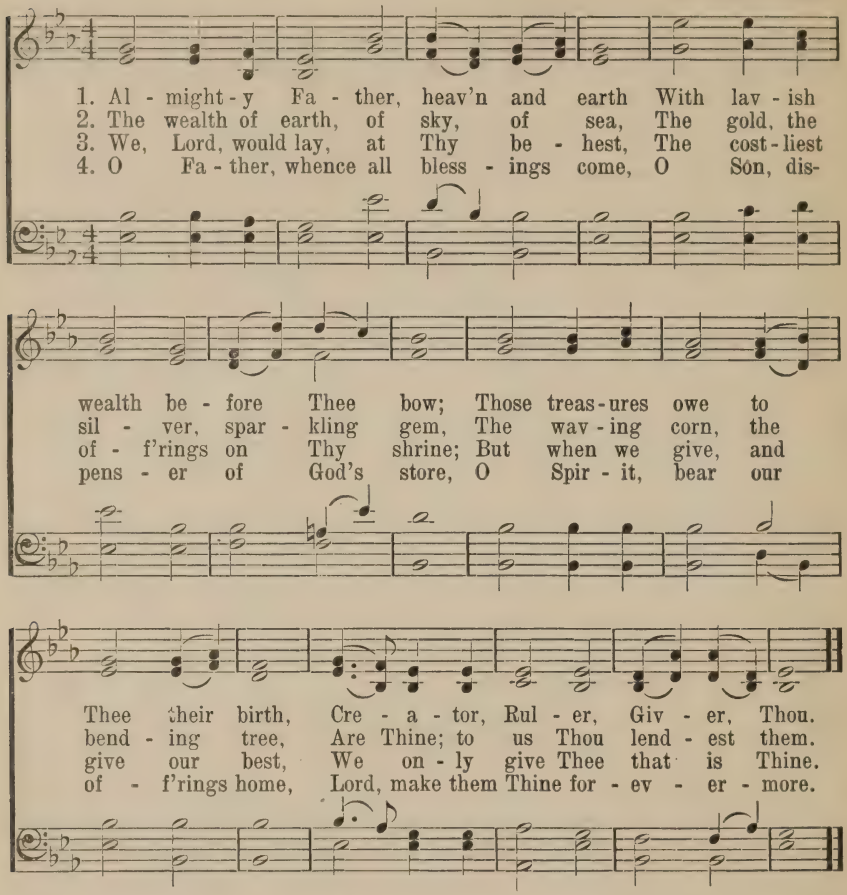
Verse 1, line 2, verse 4, line 2, altered

318 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be?

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765 — FEDERAL STREET L M
Alt. by Rev. Benjamin Francis, 1787 — Henry K. Oliver, 1832


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star:
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid-night be a-shamed of noon;
4. A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
5. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
A-shamed of Thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end-less days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
'Tis mid-night with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His Name.
No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.

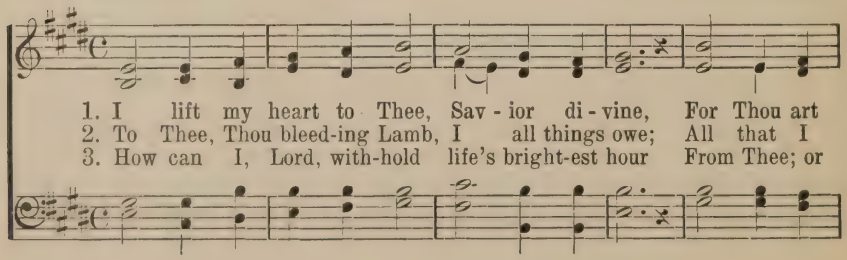
319 Almighty Father, Heaven and Earth

Rev. E. A. Dayman, 1868 — BERA L. M. — John E. Gould, 1849

1. Al - might - y Fa - ther, heav'n and earth With lav - ish
2. The wealth of earth, of sky, of sea, The gold, the
3. We, Lord, would lay, at Thy be - hest, The cost - liest
4. O Fa - ther, whence all bless - ings come, O Son, dis-
wealth be - fore Thee bow; Those treas - ures owe to
sil - ver, spar - kling gem, The wav - ing corn, the
of - f'rings on Thy shrine; But when we give, and
pens - er of God's store, O Spir - it, bear our
Thee their birth, Cre - a - tor, Rul - er, Giv - er, Thou.
bend - ing tree, Are Thine; to us Thou lend - est them.
give our best, We on - ly give Thee that is Thine.
of - f'rings home, Lord, make them Thine for - ev - er - more.

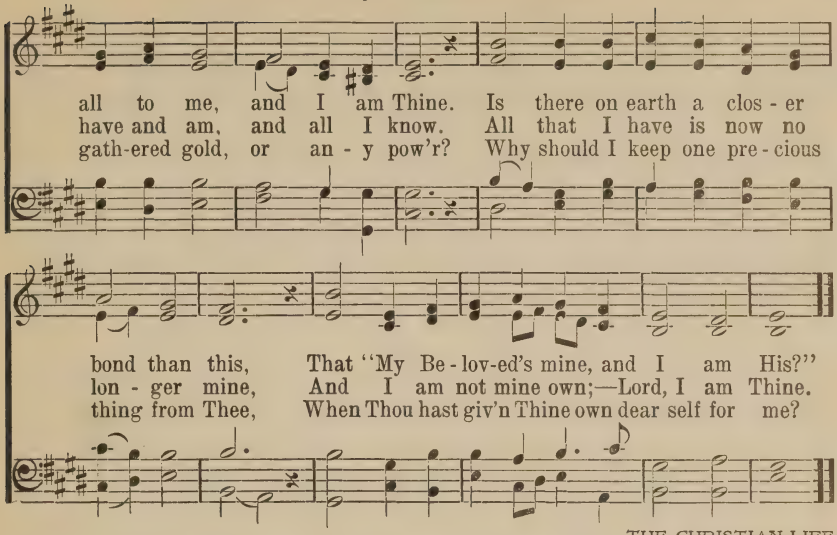
320 I Lift My Heart to Thee

SURSUM CORDA 10 10 10 10

C. E. Mudie, 1872 — G. Lomas, 1834–1884

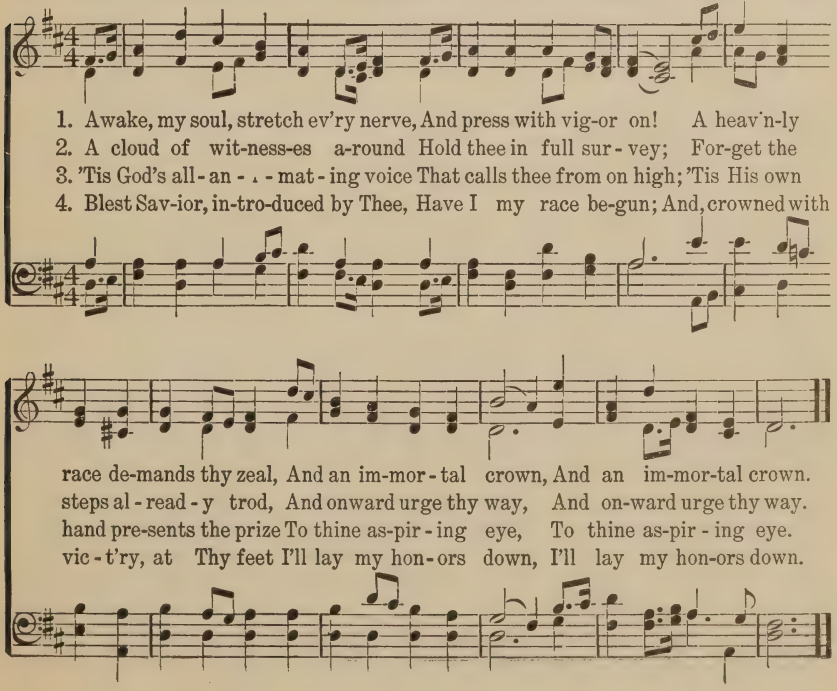

1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav - ior di - vine, For Thou art
2. To Thee, Thou bleed-ing Lamb, I all things owe; All that I
3. How can I, Lord, with-hold life's bright-est hour From Thee; or

I Lift My Heart to Thee


all to me, and I am Thine. Is there on earth a clos - er
have and am, and all I know. All that I have is now no
gath-ered gold, or an - y pow'r? Why should I keep one pre - cious
bond than this, That "My Be - lov-ed's mine, and I am His?"
lon - ger mine, And I am not mine own;—Lord, I am Thine.
thing from Thee, When Thou hast giv'n Thine own dear self for me?

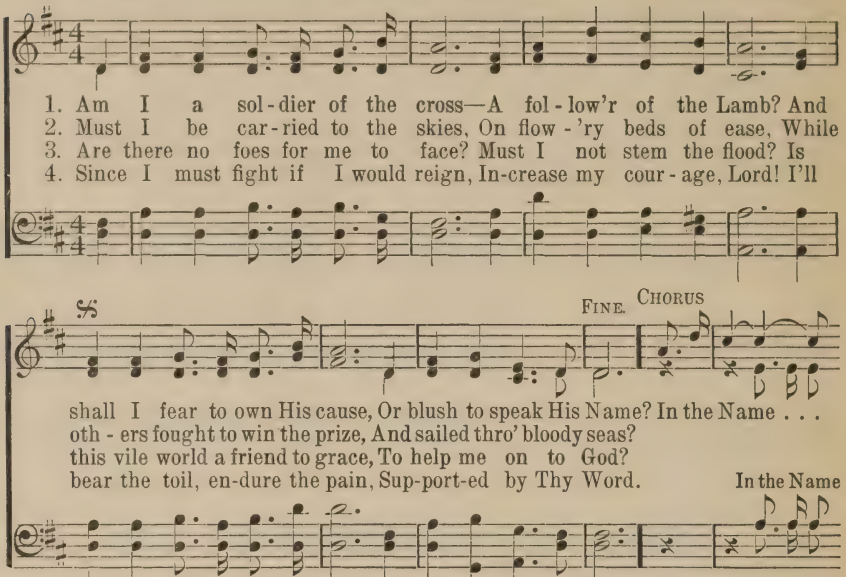
321 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

Rev Philip Doddridge, 1755 CHRISTMAS 8 6 8 6 6 George J. Handel, 1728


1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on! A heav'n-ly
2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For-get the
3. 'Tis God's all - an - - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own
4. Blest Sav-ior, in-tro-duced by Thee, Have I my race be-gun; And, crowned with
race de-mands thy zeal, And an im-mor - tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
steps al - read - y trod, And onward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way.
hand pre-sents the prize To thine as-pir - ing eye, To thine as-pir - ing eye.
vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down.

322 I Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1724 C M with Chorus Ira D. Sankey


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross—A fol-low'r of the Lamb? And
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies, On flow-'ry beds of ease, While
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord! I'll
D.S.
FINE.
CHORUS
shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? In the Name . . .
oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.
In the Name
D.S.—grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e'er my cross may be.
D. S.
of Christ the King, Who hath pur-chased life for me, Thro'
of Christ the King,

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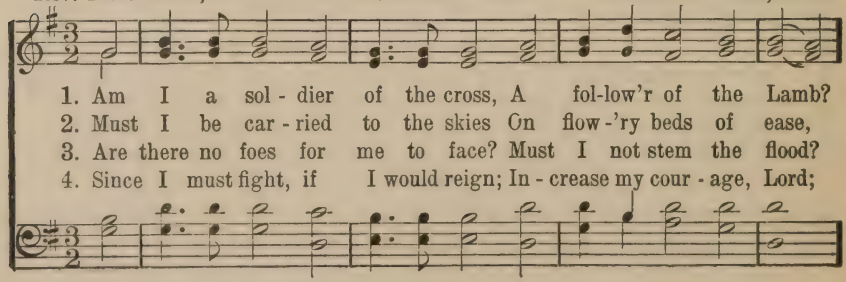
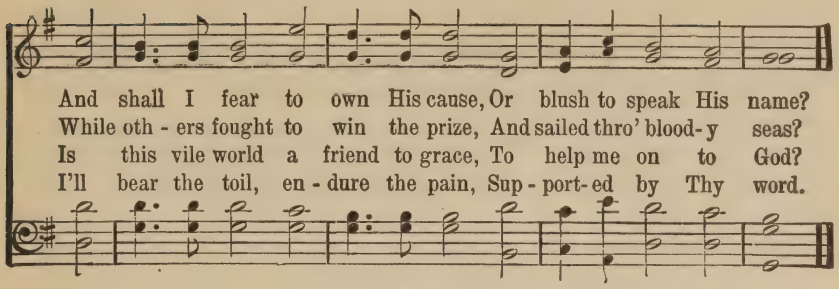
322 II Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1724 ARLINGTON C M Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

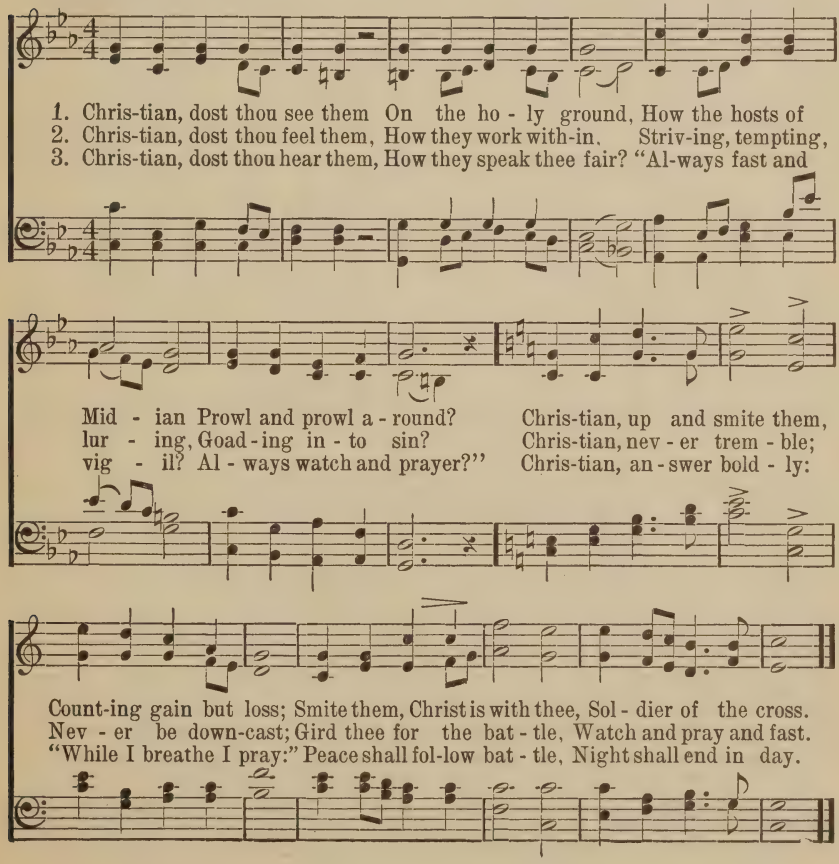

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

323 Christian, Dost Thou See Them?

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6 5 6 5 D

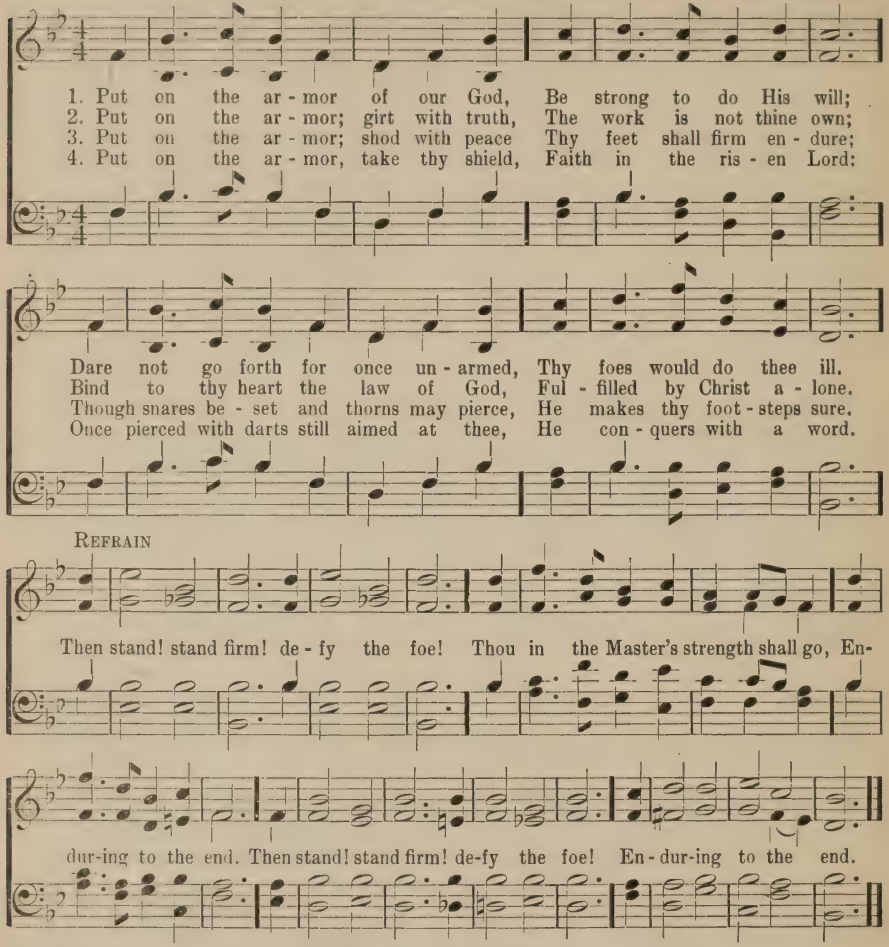
St. Andrew of Crete, 700
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground, How the hosts of
2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with-in, Striv-ing, tempting,
3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Al-ways fast and
Mid - ian Prowl and prowl a - round?
lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"
Chris-tian, up and smite them,
Chris-tian, nev - er trem - ble;
Chris-tian, an - swer bold - ly:
Count-ing gain but loss; Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.
Nev - er be down-cast; Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
"While I breathe I pray:" Peace shall fol-low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.

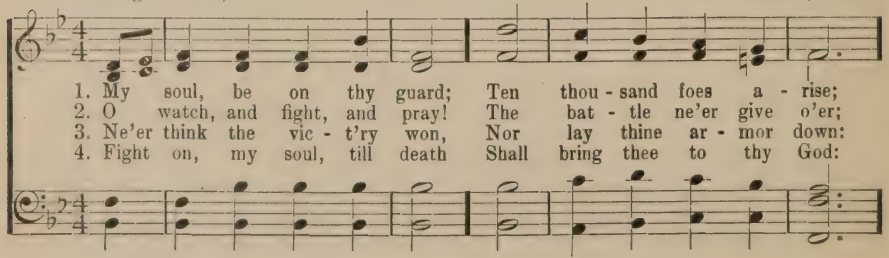
324 Put On the Armor of Our God

Anonymous — STAND FIRM C M with Refrain — Ferris Tozer

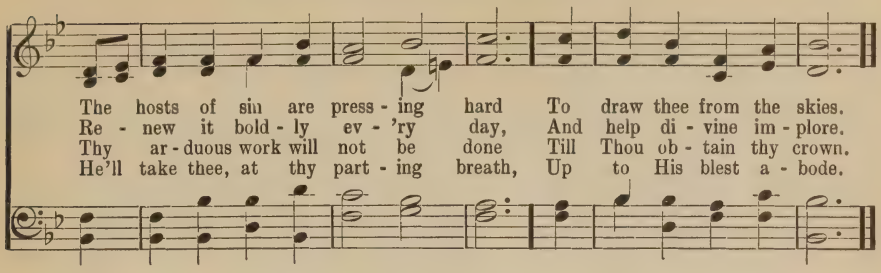

1. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Be strong to do His will;
2. Put on the ar - mor; girt with truth, The work is not thine own;
3. Put on the ar - mor; shod with peace Thy feet shall firm en - dure;
4. Put on the ar - mor, take thy shield, Faith in the ris - en Lord:
Dare not go forth for once un - armed, Thy foes would do thee ill.
Bind to thy heart the law of God, Ful - filled by Christ a - lone.
Though snares be - set and thorns may pierce, He makes thy foot - steps sure.
Once pierced with darts still aimed at thee, He con - quers with a word.
REFRAIN
Then stand! stand firm! de - fy the foe! Thou in the Master's strength shall go, En-
dur-ing to the end. Then stand! stand firm! de-fy the foe! En - dur-ing to the end.

325 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

Rev. George Heath, 1781 — LABAN S M — Lowell Mason, 1830

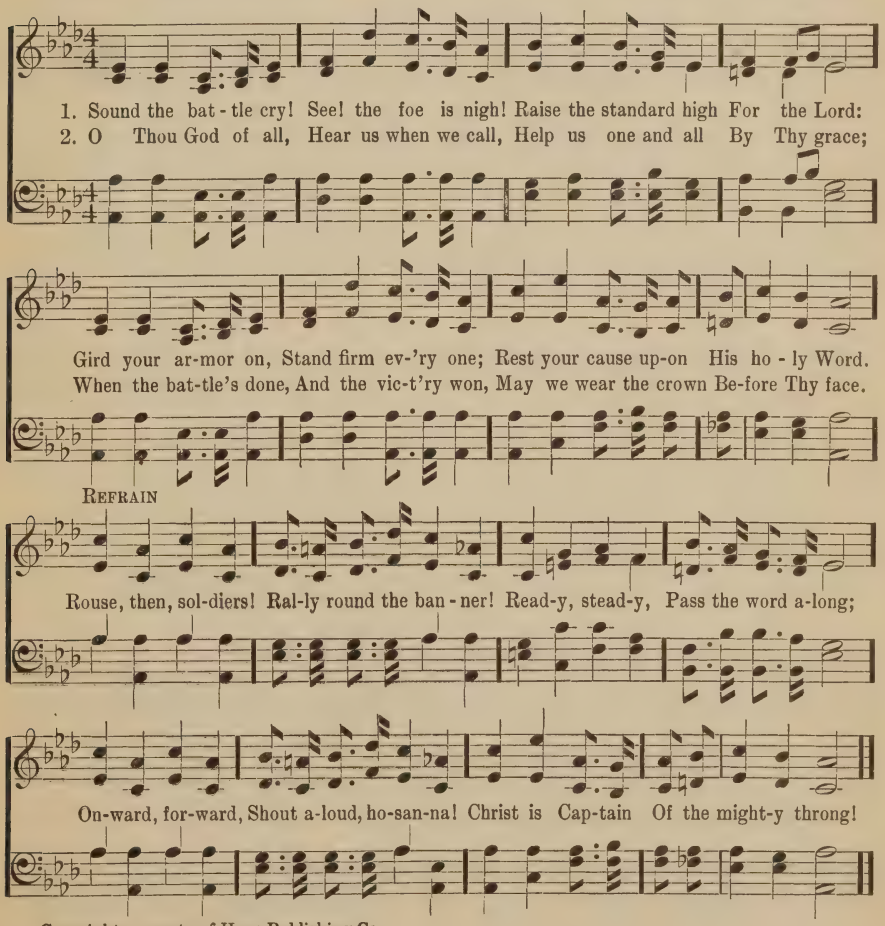

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down:
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God:

My Soul, Be On Thy Guard


The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till Thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode.

326 Sound the Battle Cry!

William F. Sherwin, 1869 — William F. Sherwin, 1869


1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh! Raise the standard high For the Lord:
2. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all By Thy grace;
Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm ev-'ry one; Rest your cause up-on His ho - ly Word.
When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry won, May we wear the crown Be-fore Thy face.
REFRAIN
Rouse, then, sol-diers! Ral-ly round the ban - ner! Read-y, stead-y, Pass the word a-long;
On-ward, for-ward, Shout a-loud, ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain Of the might-y throng!

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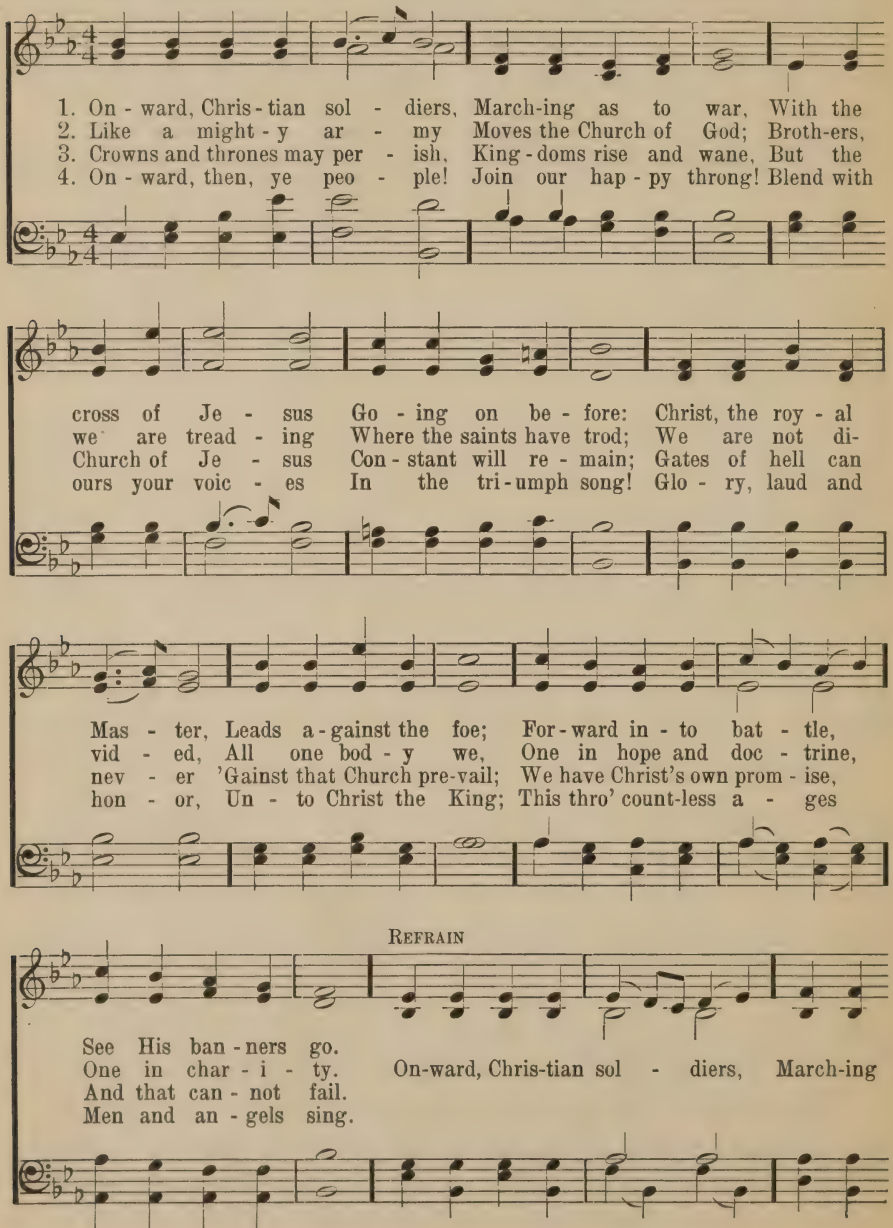
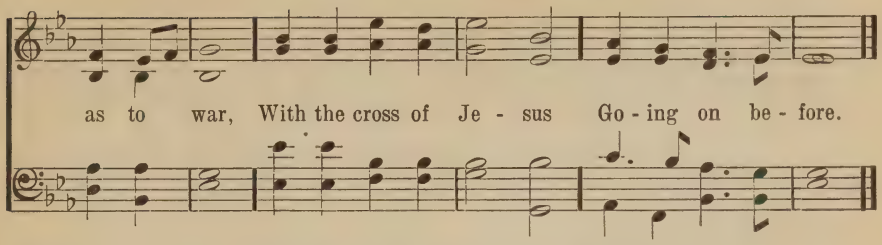
327 Onward, Christian Soldiers

ST. GERTRUDE 6 5 6 5 12 lines

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871


1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers,
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng! Blend with
cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore: Christ, the roy - al
we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di-
Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can
ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song! Glo - ry, laud and
Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,
vid - ed, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine,
nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own prom - ise,
hon - or, Un - to Christ the King; This thro' count-less a - ges
REFRAIN
See His ban - ners go.
One in char - i - ty.
And that can - not fail.
Men and an - gels sing.
On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing

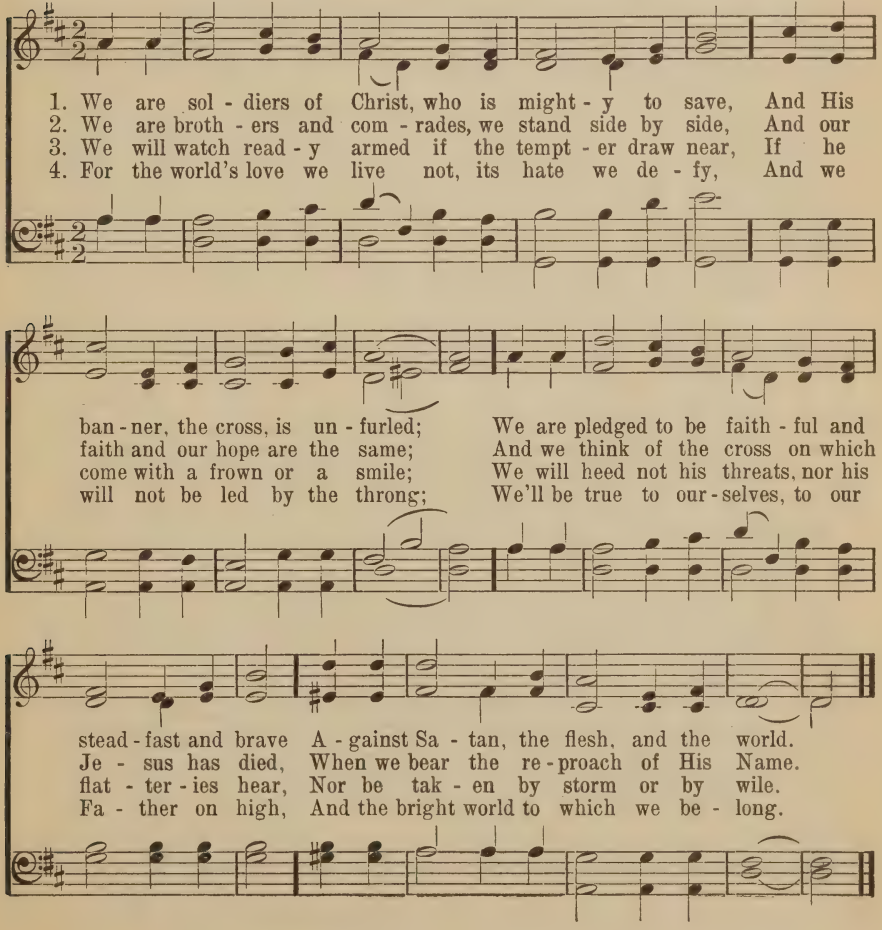
Onward, Christian Soldiers



328 We Are Soldiers of Christ

12 9 12 9

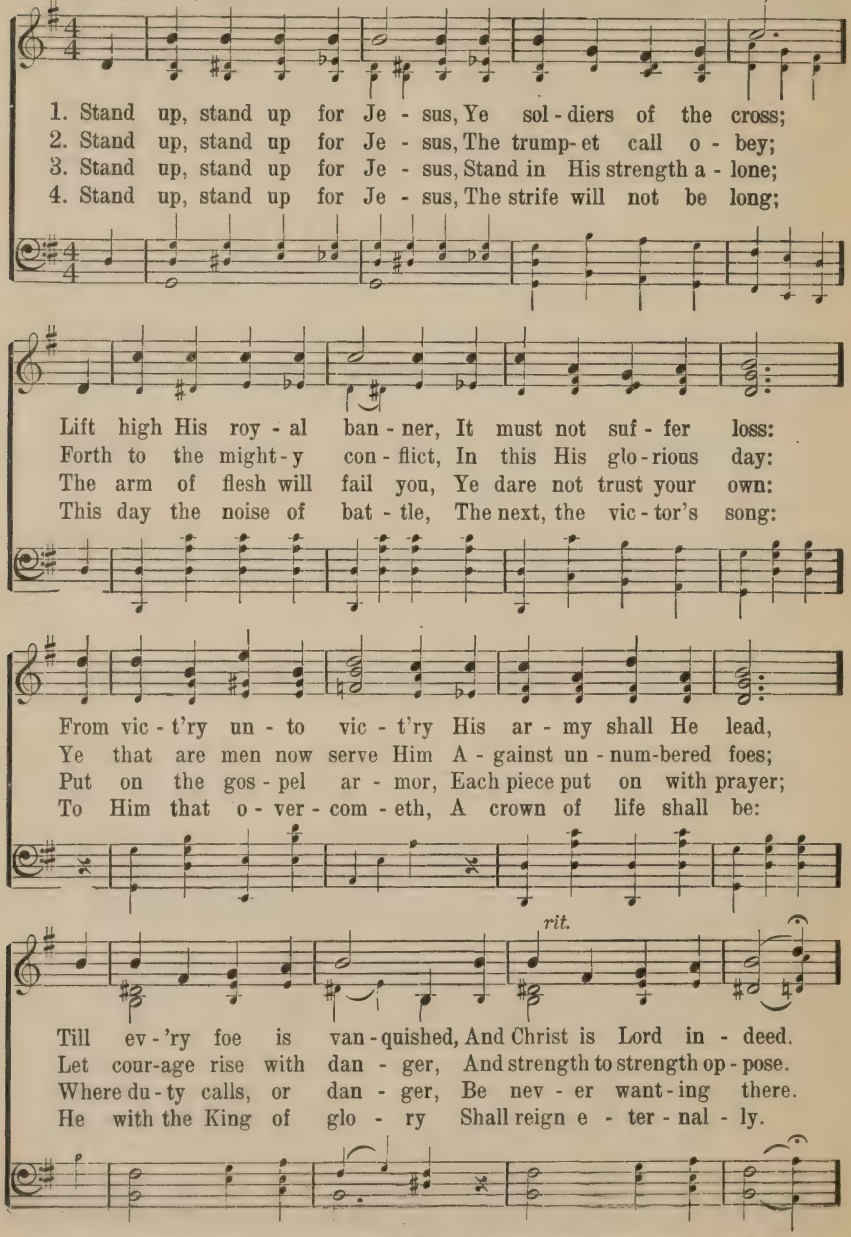
Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1889 — A. Morris Edwards


1. We are sol - diers of Christ, who is might - y to save, And His
2. We are broth - ers and com - rades, we stand side by side, And our
3. We will watch read - y armed if the tempt - er draw near, If he
4. For the world's love we live not, its hate we de - fy, And we
ban - ner, the cross, is un - furled; We are pledged to be faith - ful and
faith and our hope are the same; And we think of the cross on which
come with a frown or a smile; We will heed not his threats, nor his
will not be led by the throng; We'll be true to our - selves, to our
stead - fast and brave A - gainst Sa - tan, the flesh, and the world.
Je - sus has died, When we bear the re - proach of His Name.
flat - ter - ies hear, Nor be tak - en by storm or by wile.
Fa - ther on high, And the bright world to which we be - long.

329 I Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

7 6 7 6 D with Refrain

Rev. G. Duffield, 1858 — Adam Geibel, 1901


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:
rit.
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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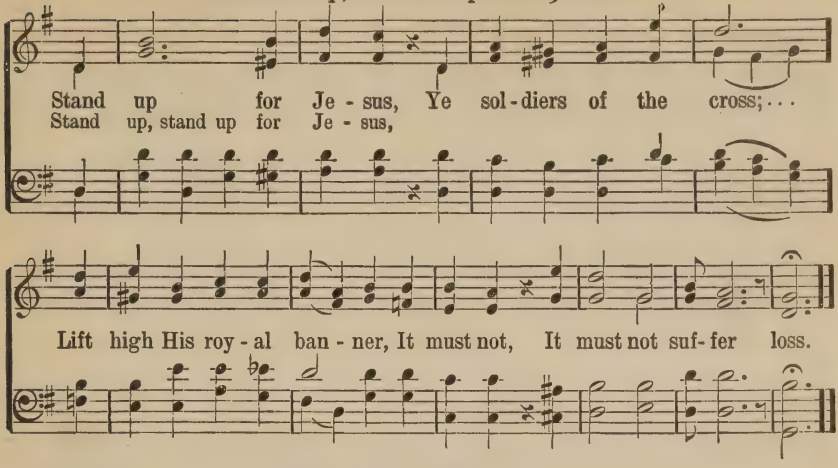
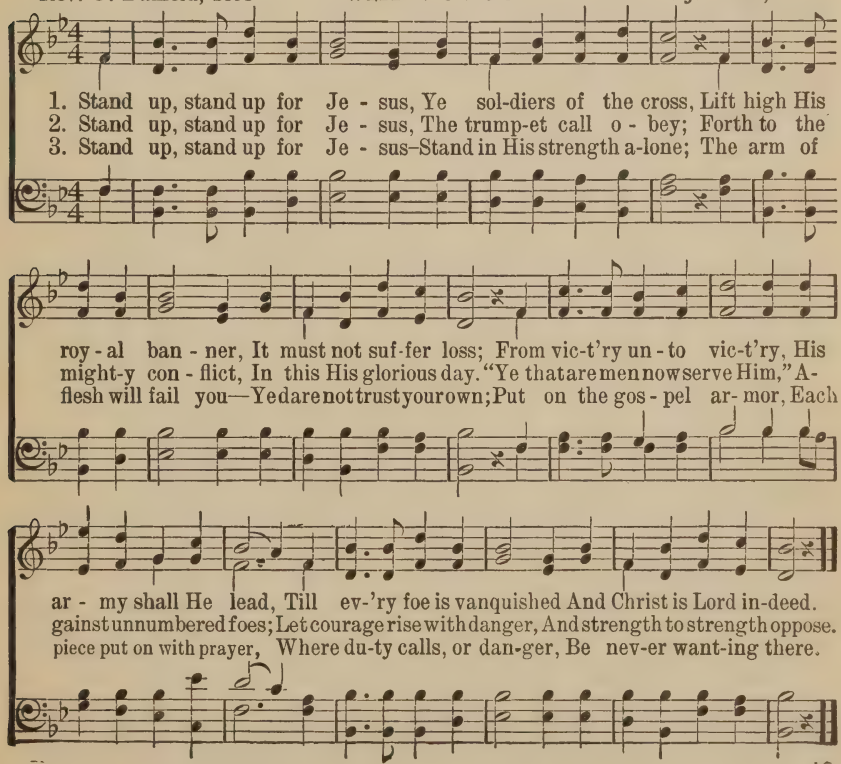
Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus


Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; . . .
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

329 II Stand Up For Jesus

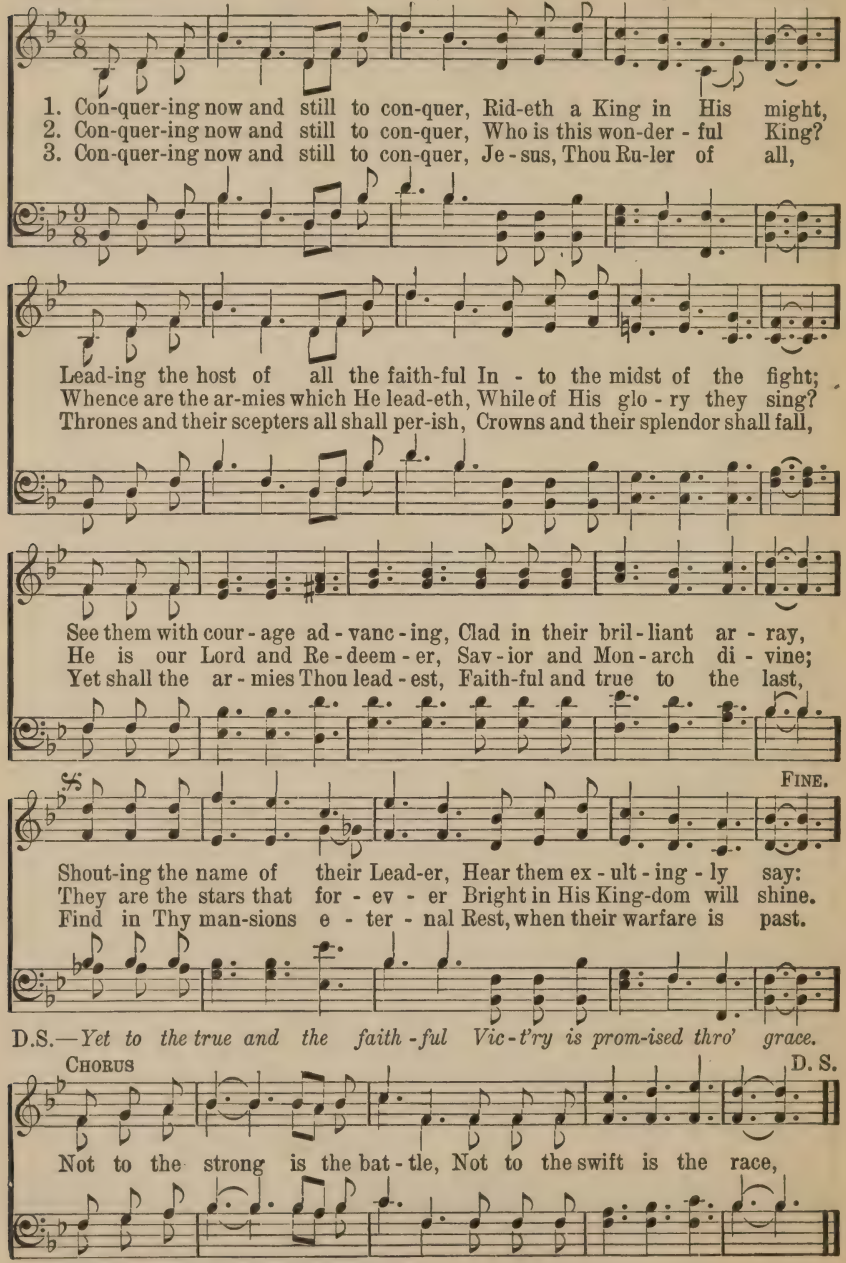
Rev. G. Duffield, 1858 WEBB 7 6 7 6 D G. J. Webb, 1837


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus–Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of
roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic-t'ry, His
might-y con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-
flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar- mor, Each
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with prayer, Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.

330 Conquering Now and Still to Conquer

VICTORY THROUGH GRACE 9 7 9 7 8 7 8 7, with Chorus

Sallie Martin — Jno. R. Sweney


1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der - ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je - sus, Thou Ru-ler of all,
Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,
See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril - liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav - ior and Mon - arch di - vine;
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,
FINE.
Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His King-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e - ter - nal Rest, when their warfare is past.
D.S.—Yet to the true and the faith - ful Vic - t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.
CHORUS
D. S.
Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

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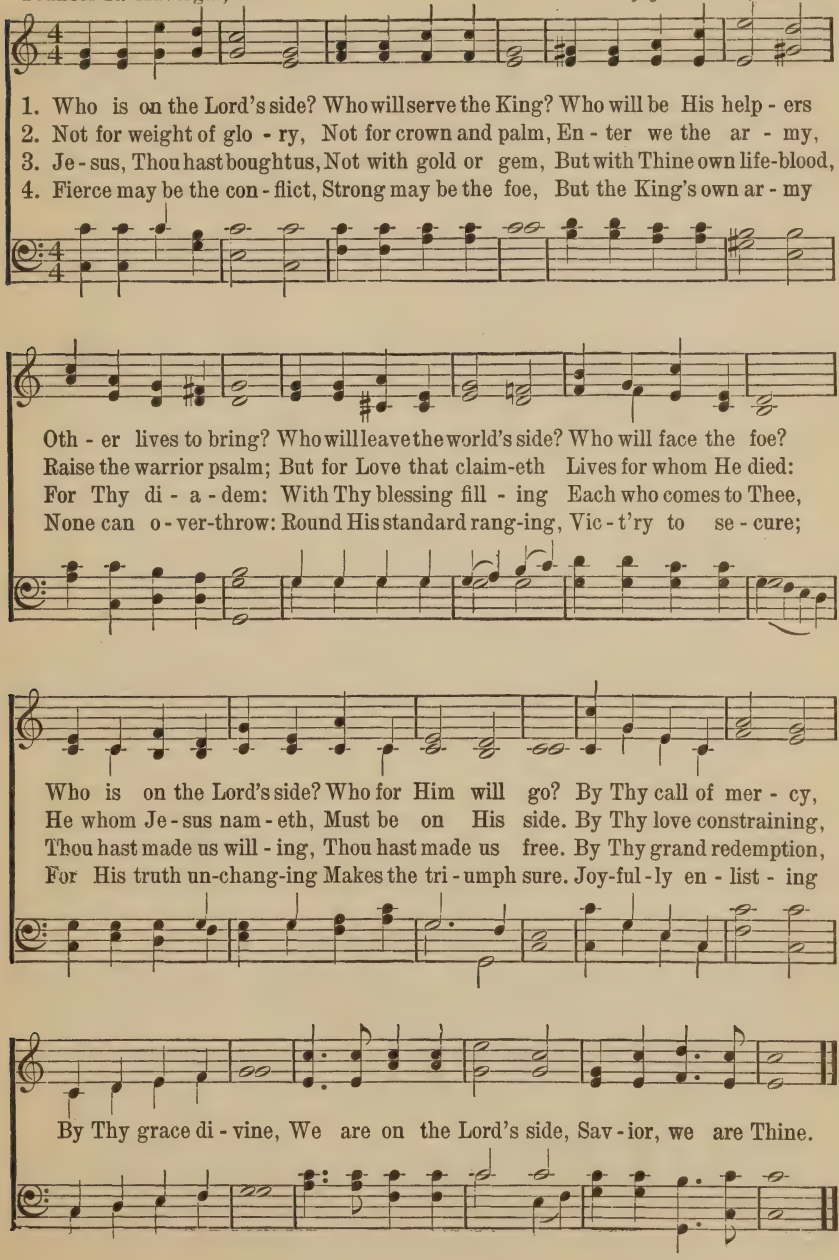
331 Who Is On the Lord's Side?

ARMAGEDDON 6 5 6 5 12 lines

Frances R. Havergal, 1877 — Arr. by John Goss, 1871

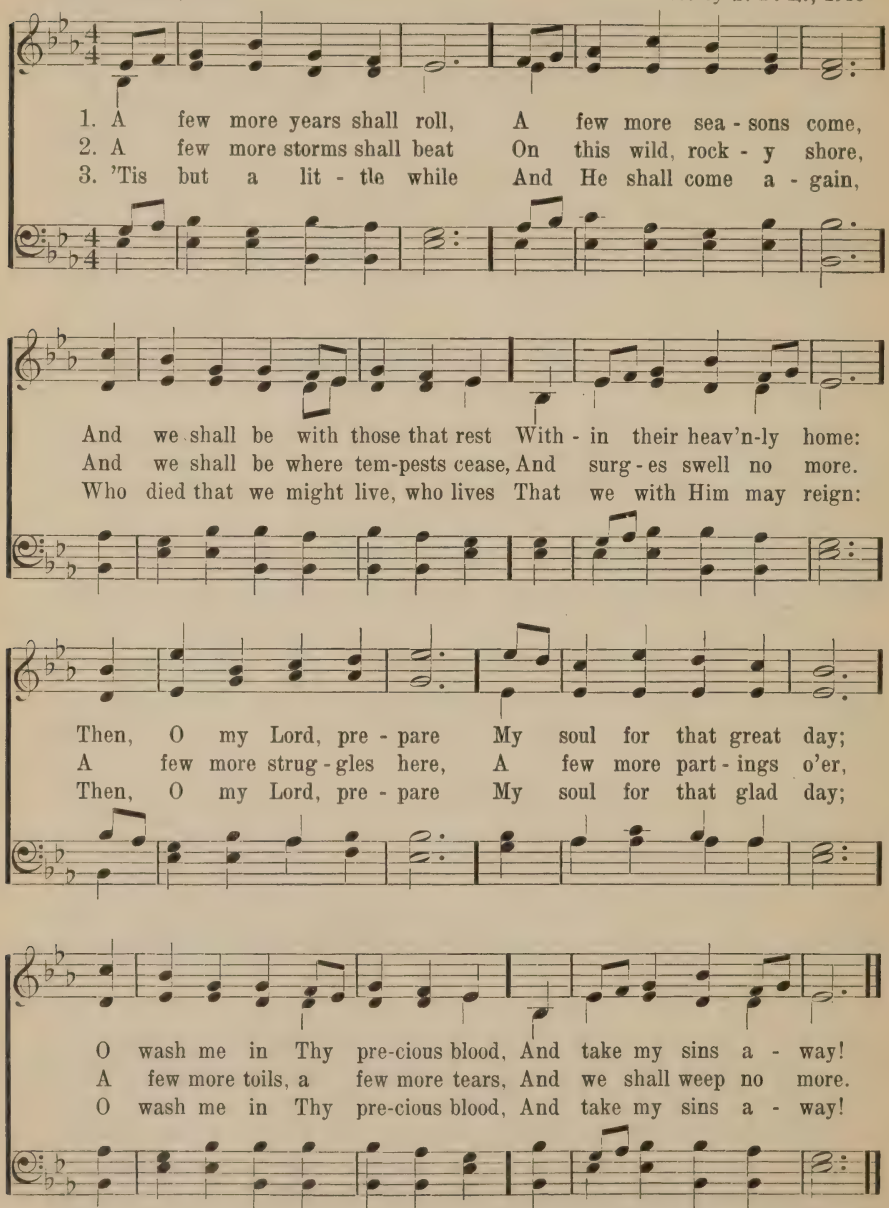

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the warrior psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry to se - cure;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth, Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing
By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.

332 A Few More Years Shall Roll

TERRA BEATA S M D

Rev. H. Bonar, 1844

Traditional English Melody
Arr. by S. F. L., 1915


1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild, rock - y shore,
3. 'Tis but a lit - tle while And He shall come a - gain,
And we shall be with those that rest With - in their heav'n-ly home:
And we shall be where tem-pests cease, And surg - es swell no more.
Who died that we might live, who lives That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
A few more strug - gles here, A few more part - ings o'er,
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a - way!
A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more.
O wash me in Thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a - way!

Verse 1, line 4 altered

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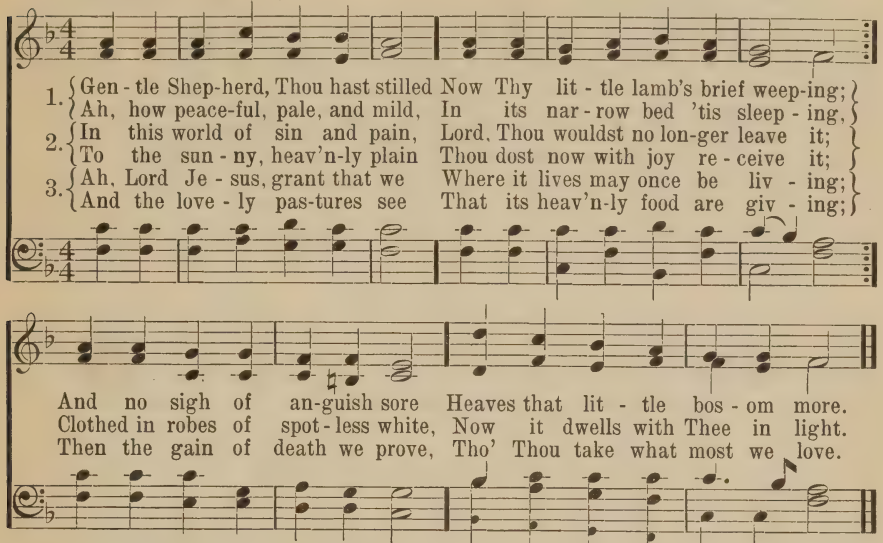
333 Gentle Shepherd, Thou Hast Stilled

MEINHOLD 7 8 7 8 7 7

Johann W. Meinhold, 1835
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Lünebergisches Gesangbuch, 1686


1. Gen - tle Shep-herd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep-ing;
Ah, how peace-ful, pale, and mild, In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing,
2. In this world of sin and pain, Lord, Thou wouldst no lon-ger leave it;
To the sun - ny, heav'n-ly plain Thou dost now with joy re - ceive it;
3. Ah, Lord Je - sus, grant that we Where it lives may once be liv - ing;
And the love - ly pas-tures see That its heav'n-ly food are giv - ing;
And no sigh of an-guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bos - om more.
Clothed in robes of spot - less white, Now it dwells with Thee in light.
Then the gain of death we prove, Tho' Thou take what most we love.

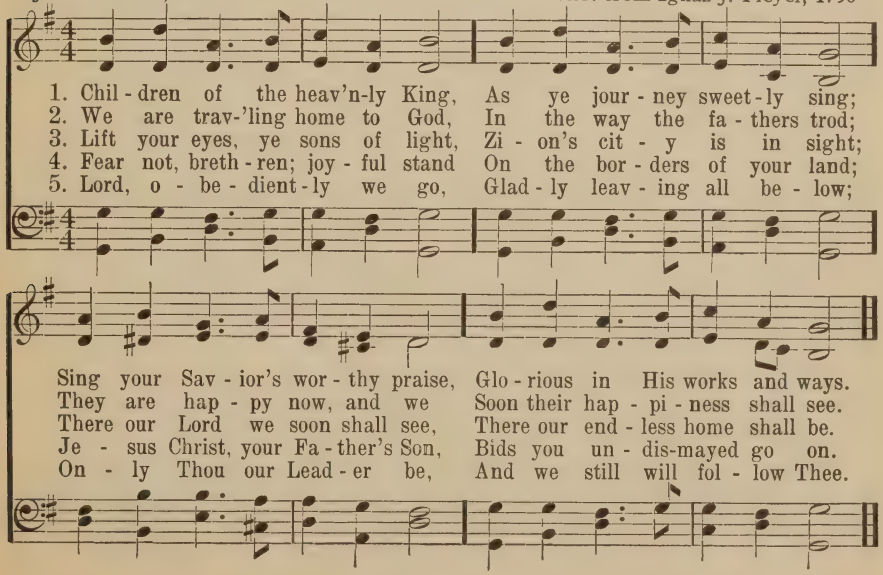
Verse 2, line 1, verse 3, line 2, altered

334 Children of the Heavenly King

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7 7 7 7

John Cennick, 1742

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790


1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney sweet - ly sing;
2. We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;
4. Fear not, breth - ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;
Sing your Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There our Lord we soon shall see, There our end - less home shall be.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

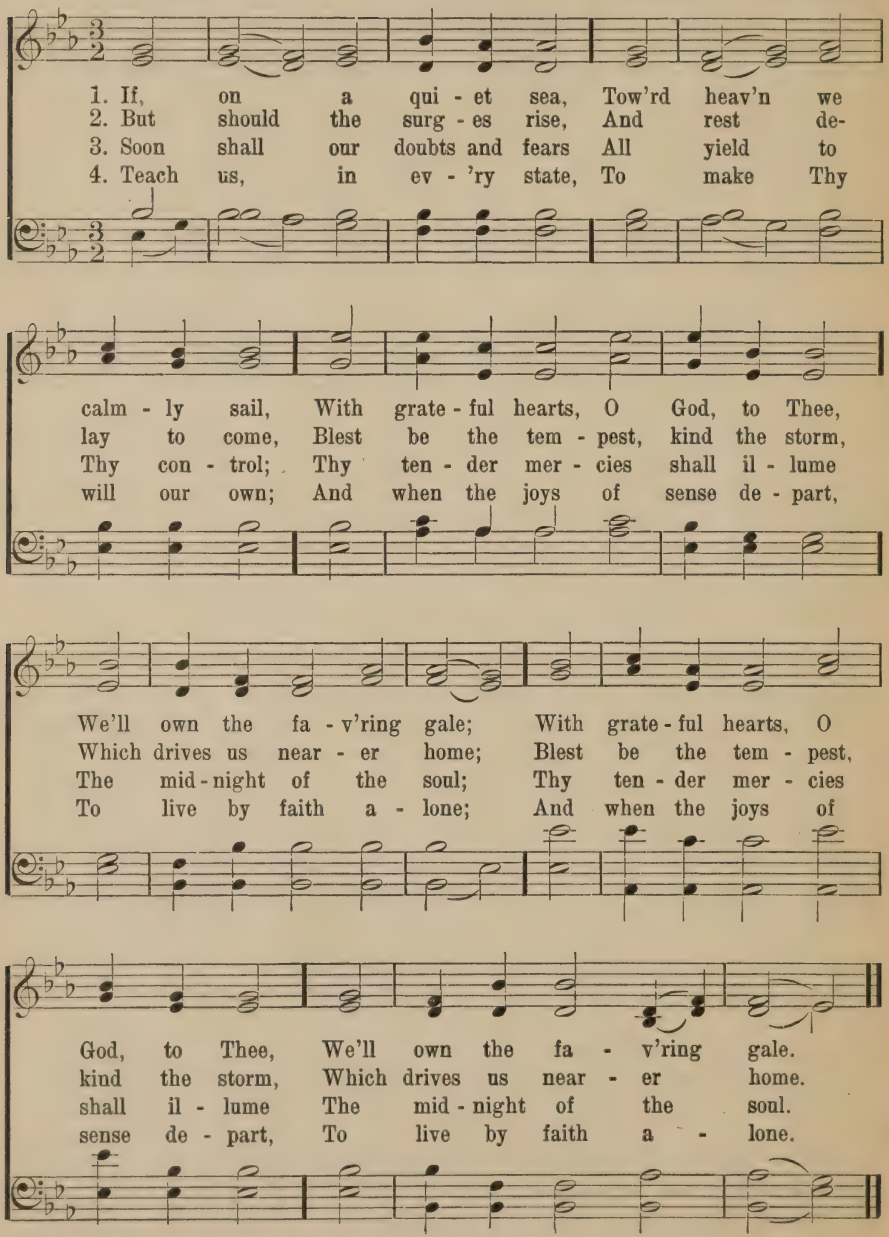
335

If, On a Quiet Sea

SELVIN S M

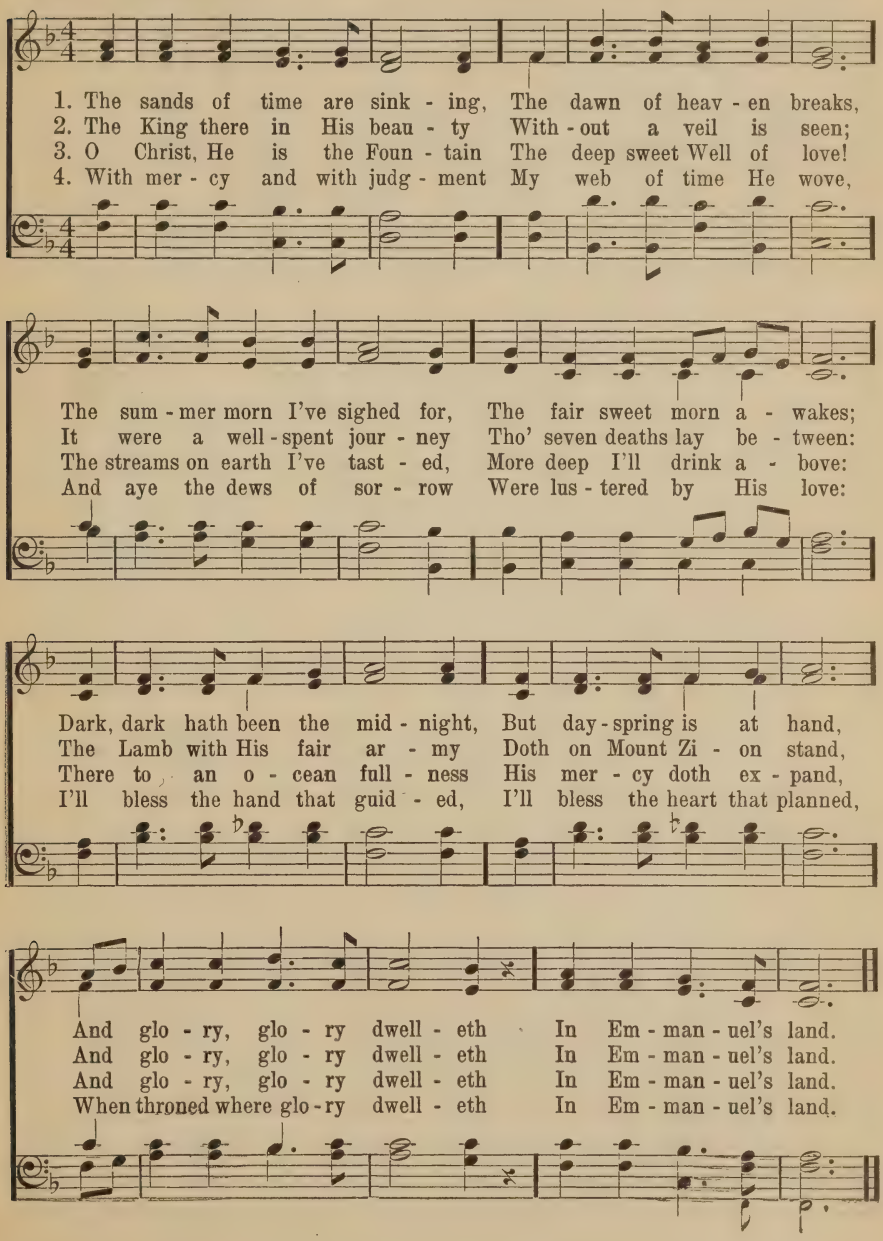
Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1772

Arranged by Lowell Mason

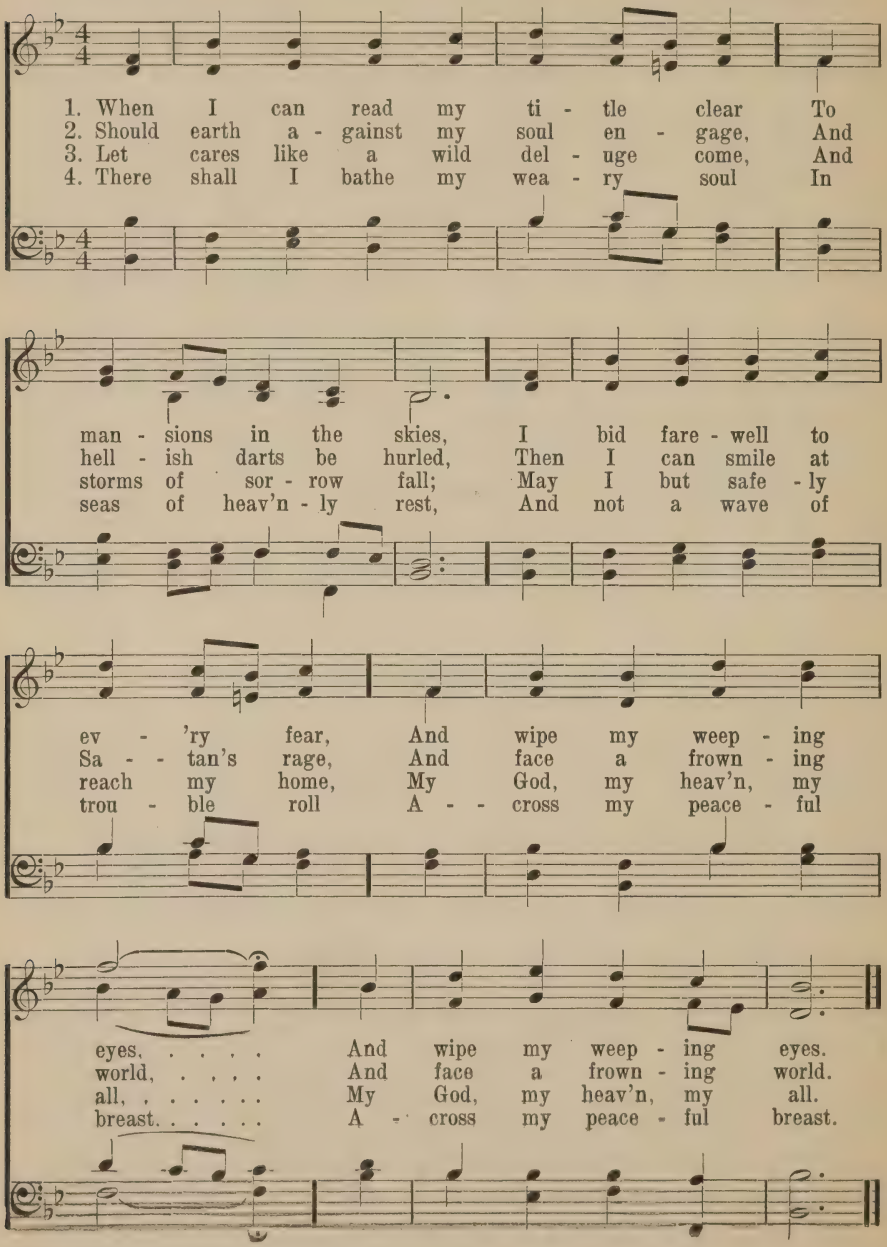

1. If, on a qui - et sea, Tow'rd heav'n we
2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de-
3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to
4. Teach us, in ev - 'ry state, To make Thy
calm - ly sail, With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee,
lay to come, Blest be the tem - pest, kind the storm,
Thy con - trol; Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume
will our own; And when the joys of sense de - part,
We'll own the fa - v'ring gale; With grate - ful hearts, O
Which drives us near - er home; Blest be the tem - pest,
The mid - night of the soul; Thy ten - der mer - cies
To live by faith a - lone; And when the joys of
God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.
kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.
shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.
sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.

336 The Sands of Time Are Sinking

RUTHERFORD 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 5

Mrs. A. R. Cousin, 1857 — Adapted by Edward F. Rimbault, 1867

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
2. The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen;
3. O Christ, He is the Foun - tain The deep sweet Well of love!
4. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes;
It were a well - spent jour - ney Tho' seven deaths lay be - tween:
The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove:
And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tered by His love:
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
The Lamb with His fair ar - my Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.

337 When I Can Read My Title Clear

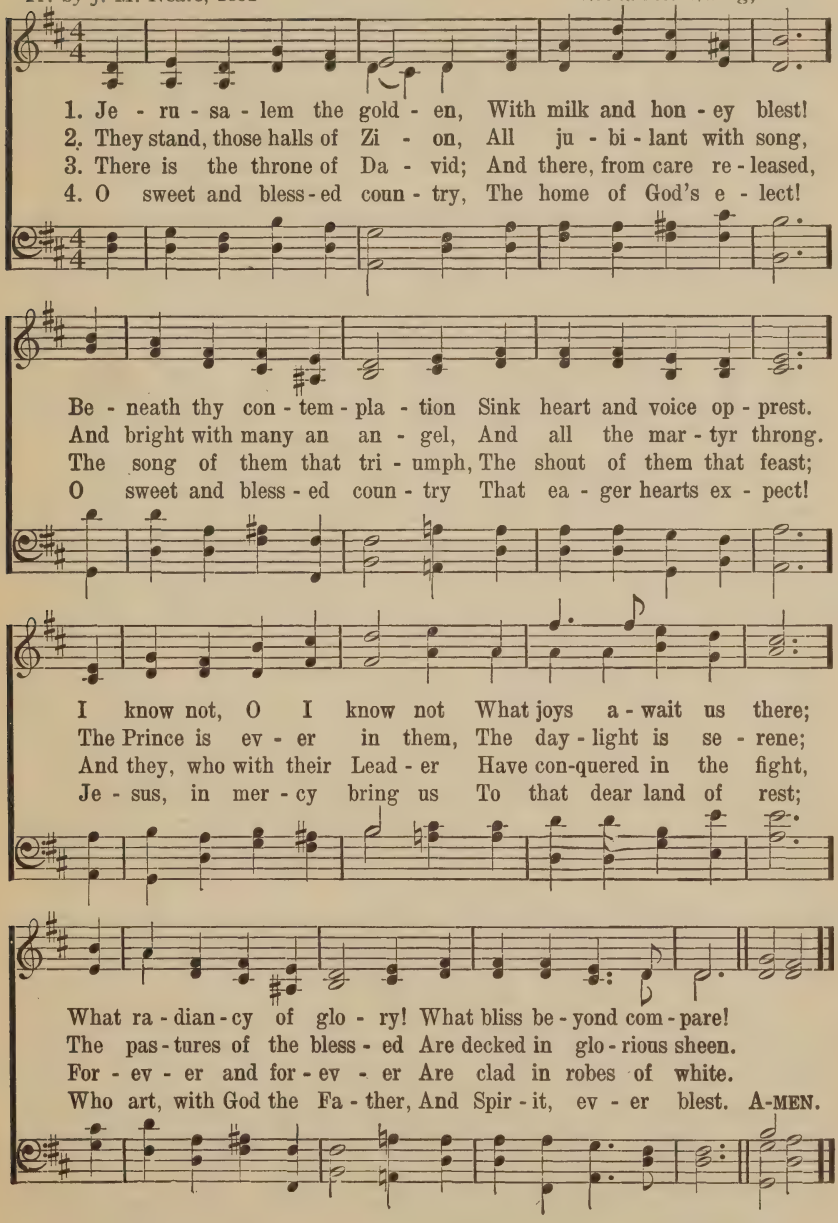
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — MILES' LANE C M — William Shrubsole, 1785
Tune adapted

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In
man - sions in the skies, I bid fare - well to
hell - ish darts be hurled, Then I can smile at
storms of sor - row fall; May I but safe - ly
seas of heav'n - ly rest, And not a wave of
ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing
Sa - - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing
reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my
trou - ble roll A - - cross my peace - ful
eyes. . . . . And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
world. . . . . And face a frown - ing world.
all. . . . . My God, my heav'n, my all.
breast. . . . . A - cross my peace - ful breast.

338 Jerusalem the Golden

Bernard of Cluny, 1145
Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1851

EWING 7 6 7 6 D

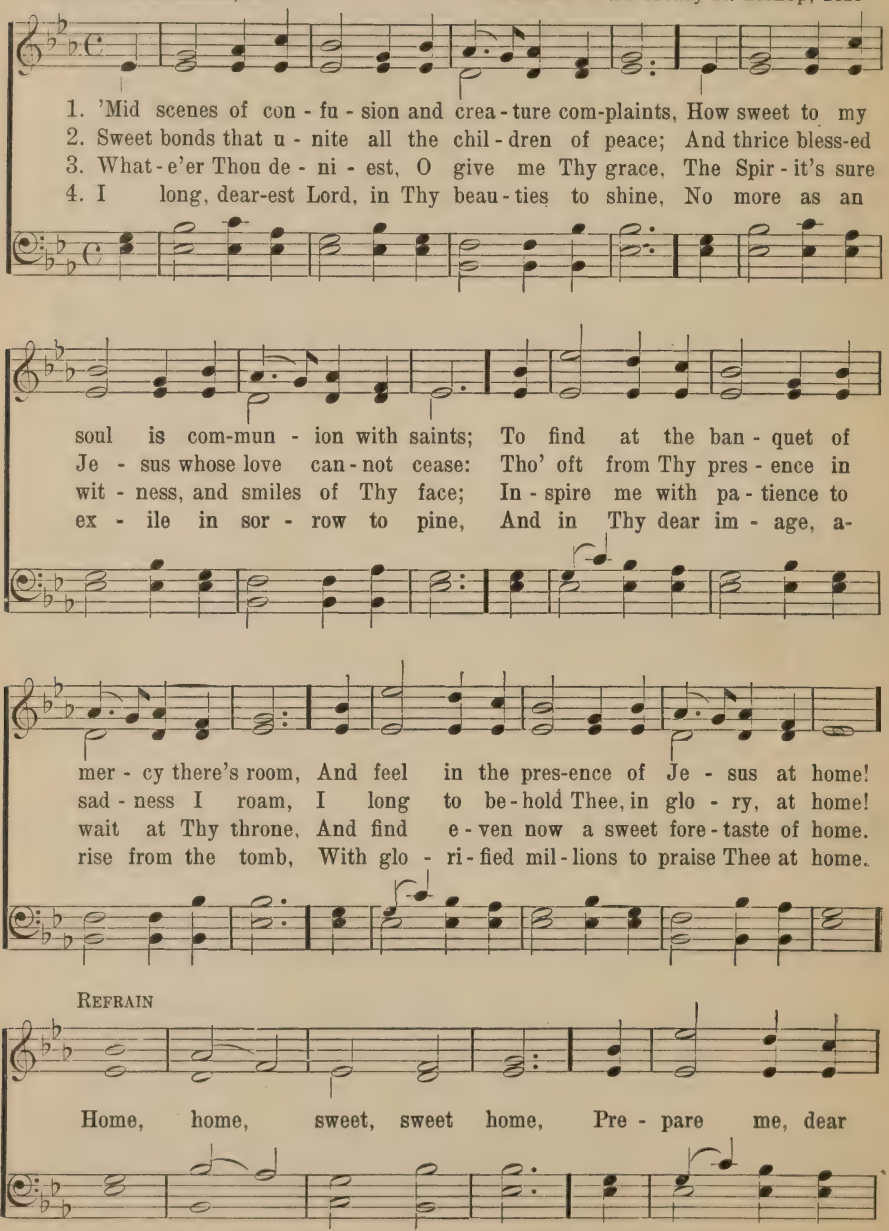
Alexander Ewing, 1853


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A-MEN.

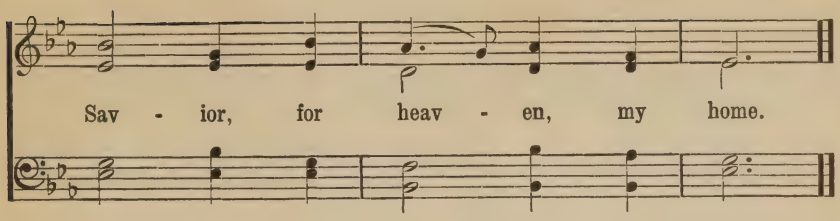
339 'Mid Scenes of Confusion

HOME 11 11 11 11, with Refrain

Rev. David Denham, 1837 — Ascribed to Sir Henry R. Bishop, 1823

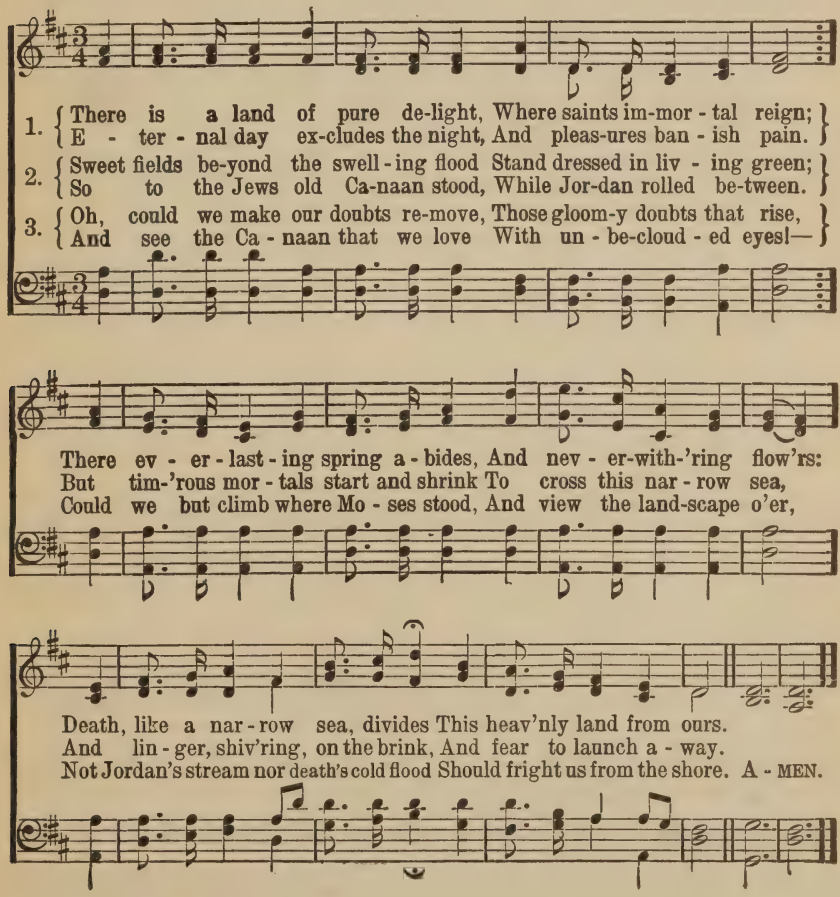

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture com-plaints, How sweet to my
2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace; And thrice bless-ed
3. What - e'er Thou de - ni - est, O give me Thy grace, The Spir - it's sure
4. I long, dear-est Lord, in Thy beau - ties to shine, No more as an
soul is com-mun - ion with saints; To find at the ban - quet of
Je - sus whose love can - not cease: Tho' oft from Thy pres - ence in
wit - ness, and smiles of Thy face; In - spire me with pa - tience to
ex - ile in sor - row to pine, And in Thy dear im - age, a-
mer - cy there's room, And feel in the pres-ence of Je - sus at home!
sad - ness I roam, I long to be - hold Thee, in glo - ry, at home!
wait at Thy throne, And find e - ven now a sweet fore - taste of home.
rise from the tomb, With glo - ri - fied mil - lions to praise Thee at home.
REFRAIN
Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Pre - pare me, dear

'Mid Scenes of Confusion

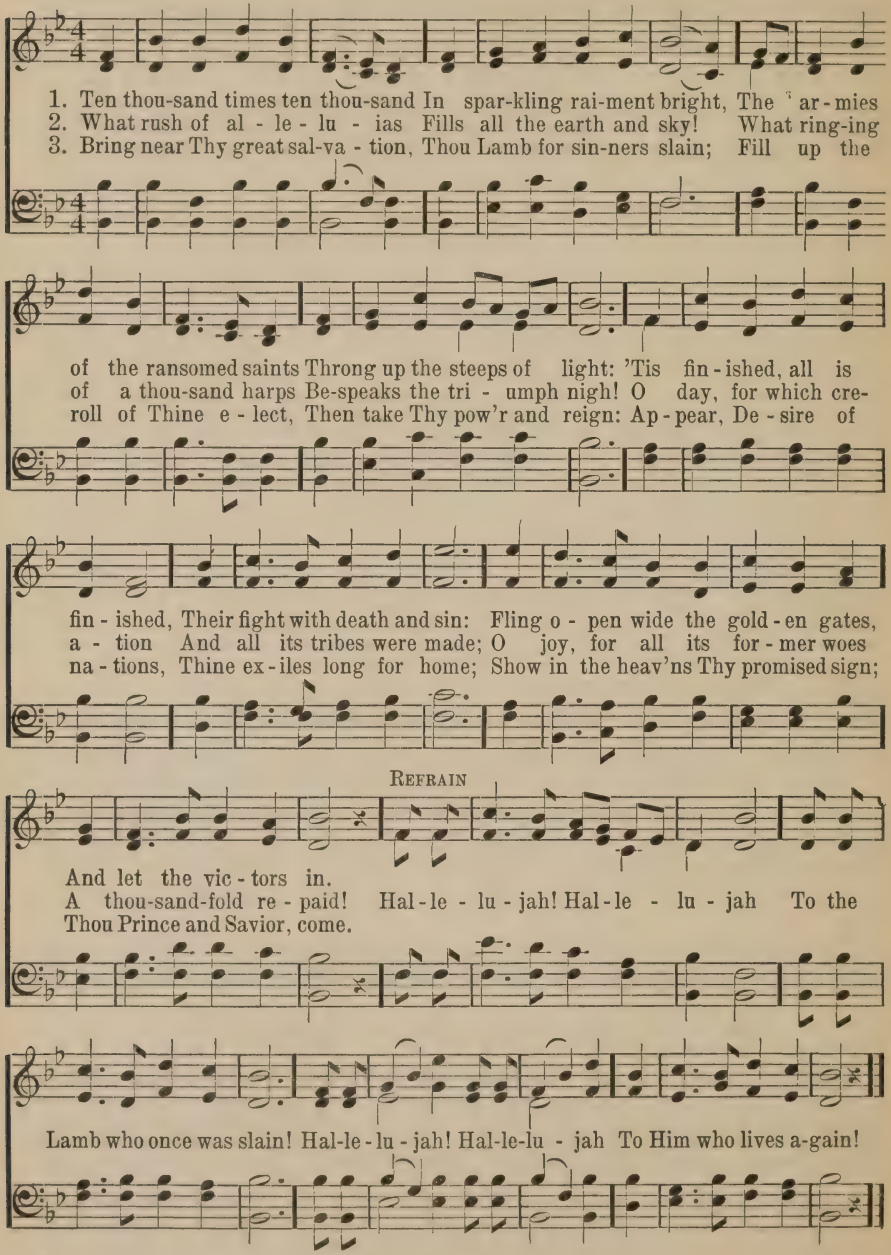


340 There Is a Land of Pure Delight

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 VARINA C M D Arr. by Geo. F. Root, 1849

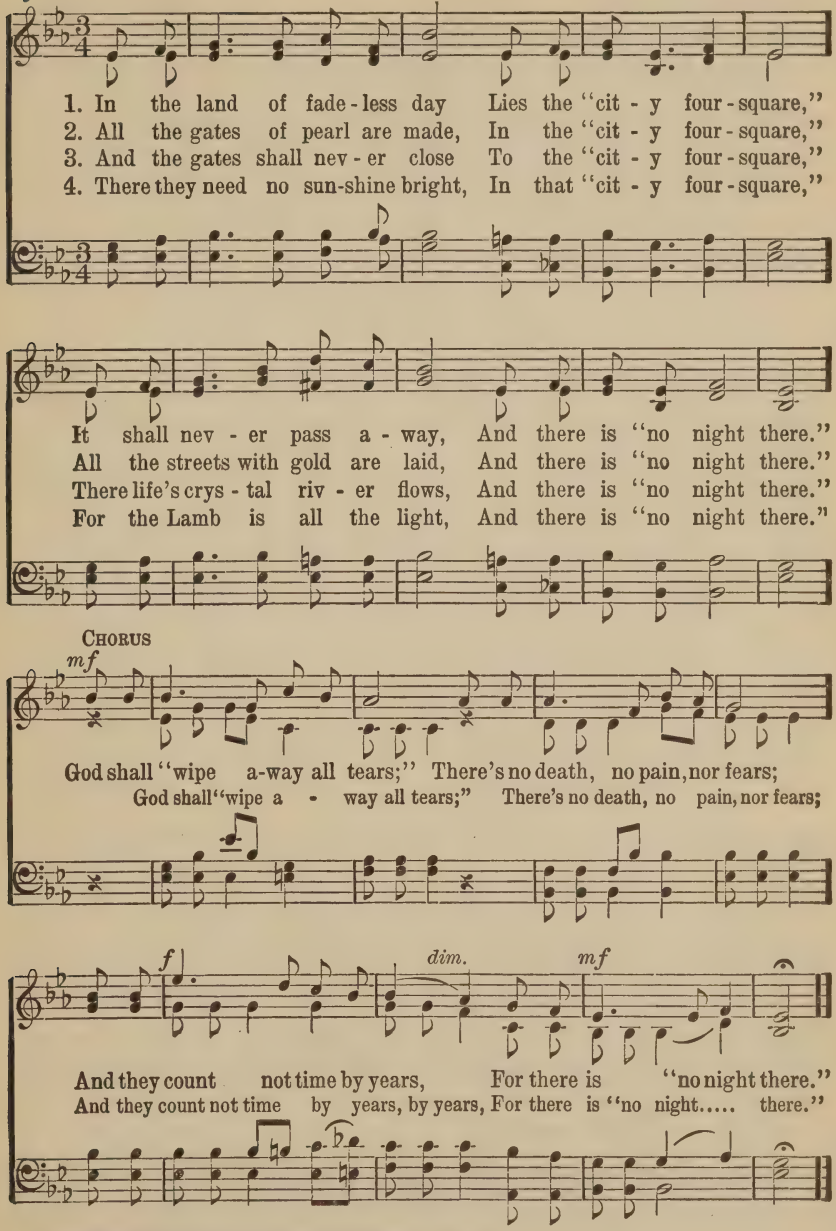

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;
E - ter - nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween.
3. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,
And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be-cloud - ed eyes!—
There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er-with-'ring flow'rs:
But tim-'rous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea,
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,
Death, like a nar - row sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. A - MEN.

341 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Rev. Henry Alford, 1867 7 6 8 6 D with Refrain Ira D. Sankey
Transposed by Mrs. Stella Gezon

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spar-kling rai-ment bright, The ar-mies
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky! What ring-ing
3. Bring near Thy great sal-va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin-ners slain; Fill up the
of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis fin-ished, all is
of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri - umph nigh! O day, for which cre-
roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign: Ap-pear, De - sire of
fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin: Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates,
a - tion And all its tribes were made; O joy, for all its for - mer woes
na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home; Show in the heav'ns Thy promised sign;
Refrain
And let the vic - tors in.
A thou-sand-fold re - paid! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah To the
Thou Prince and Savior, come.
Lamb who once was slain! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah To Him who lives a-gain!

342 In the Land of Fadeless Day

NO NIGHT THERE 7 6 7 6, with Chorus

John R. Clements H. P. Danks

1. In the land of fade - less day Lies the "cit - y four - square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four - square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four - square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four - square,"
It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."
CHORUS
mf
God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
f
dim.
mf
And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night..... there."

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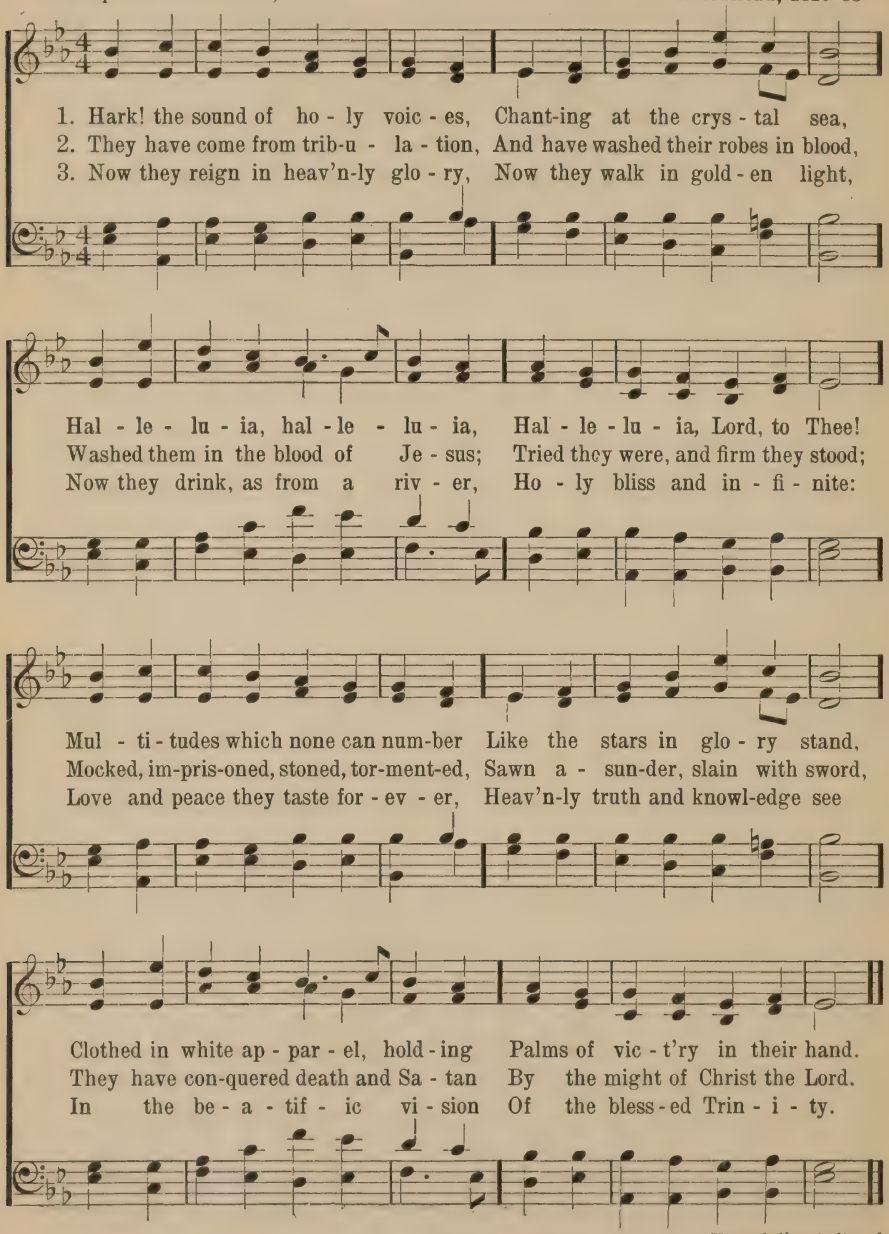
343 Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices

DEBENHAM 8 7 8 7 D

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 — R. Redhead, 1820–88

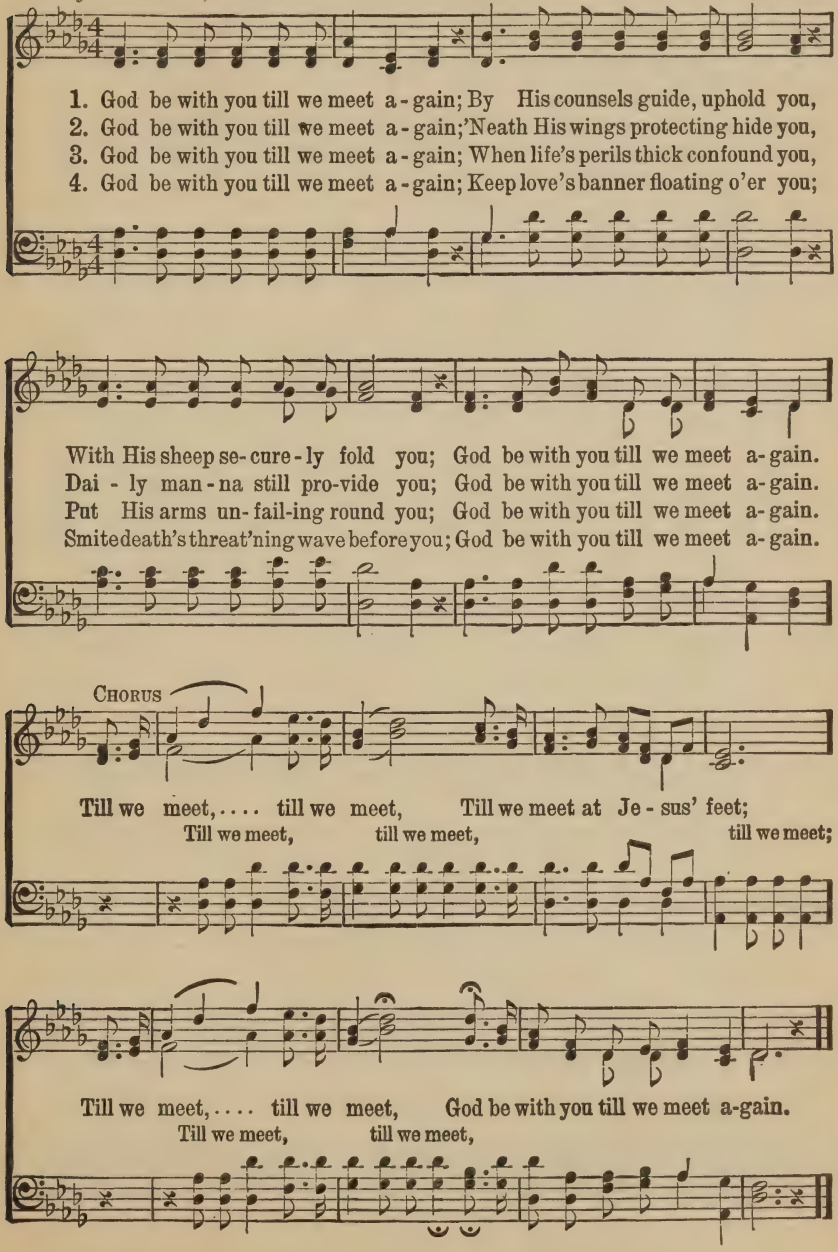

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, Chant-ing at the crys - tal sea,
2. They have come from trib-u - la - tion, And have washed their robes in blood,
3. Now they reign in heav'n-ly glo - ry, Now they walk in gold - en light,
Hal - le - lu - ia, hal - le - lu - ia, Hal - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee!
Washed them in the blood of Je - sus; Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Now they drink, as from a riv - er, Ho - ly bliss and in - fi - nite:
Mul - ti - tudes which none can num-ber Like the stars in glo - ry stand,
Mocked, im-pris-oned, stoned, tor-ment-ed, Sawn a - sun-der, slain with sword,
Love and peace they taste for - ev - er, Heav'n-ly truth and knowl-edge see
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of vic - t'ry in their hand.
They have con-quered death and Sa - tan By the might of Christ the Lord.
In the be - a - tif - ic vi - sion Of the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

Verse 3, line 6 altered

344 God Be With You

FAREWELL, 9 8 8 9, with Refrain

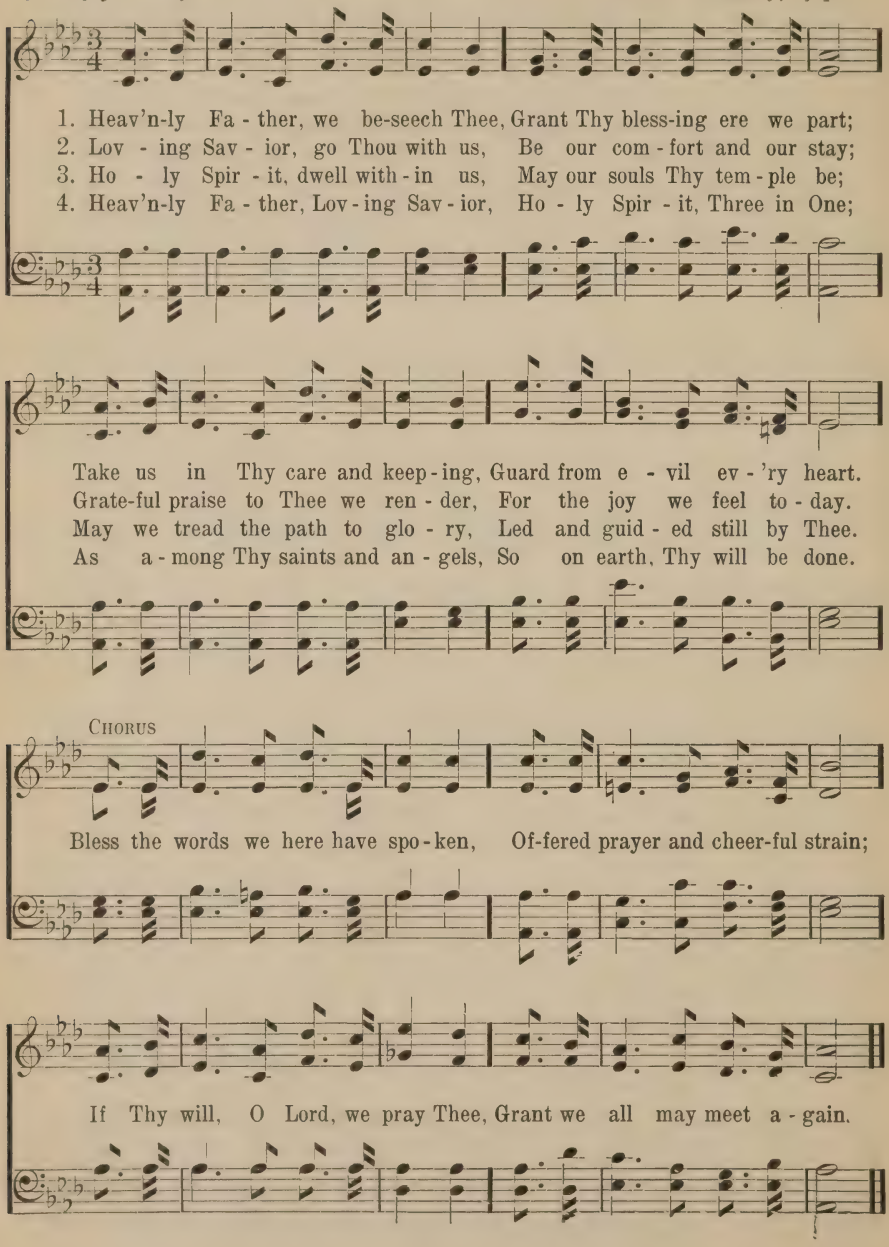
Rev. J. E. Rankin, 1880 W. G. Tomer, 1880


1. God be with you till we meet a-gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain;'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
CHORUS
Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;
Till we meet,.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet,

345 Heavenly Father, We Beseech Thee

8 7 8 7, with Chorus

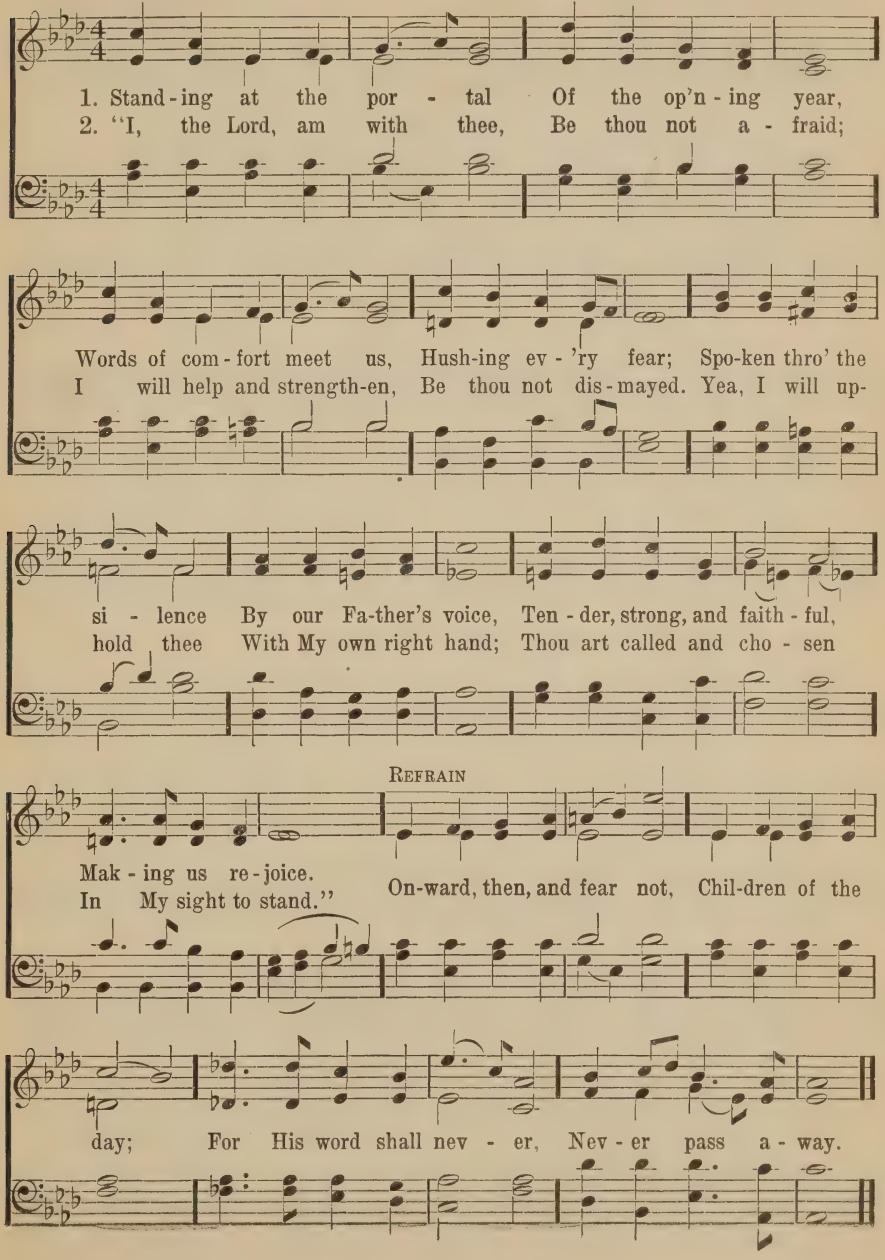
Fanny J. Crosby — Rev. R. Lowry, by per.


1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, we be-seech Thee, Grant Thy bless-ing ere we part;
2. Lov - ing Sav - ior, go Thou with us, Be our com - fort and our stay;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with - in us, May our souls Thy tem - ple be;
4. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Lov - ing Sav - ior, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One;
Take us in Thy care and keep - ing, Guard from e - vil ev - 'ry heart.
Grate-ful praise to Thee we ren - der, For the joy we feel to - day.
May we tread the path to glo - ry, Led and guid - ed still by Thee.
As a - mong Thy saints and an - gels, So on earth, Thy will be done.
CHORUS
Bless the words we here have spo - ken, Of-fered prayer and cheer-ful strain;
If Thy will, O Lord, we pray Thee, Grant we all may meet a - gain.

346 Standing At the Portal

ROSMORE 6 5 6 5 12 lines

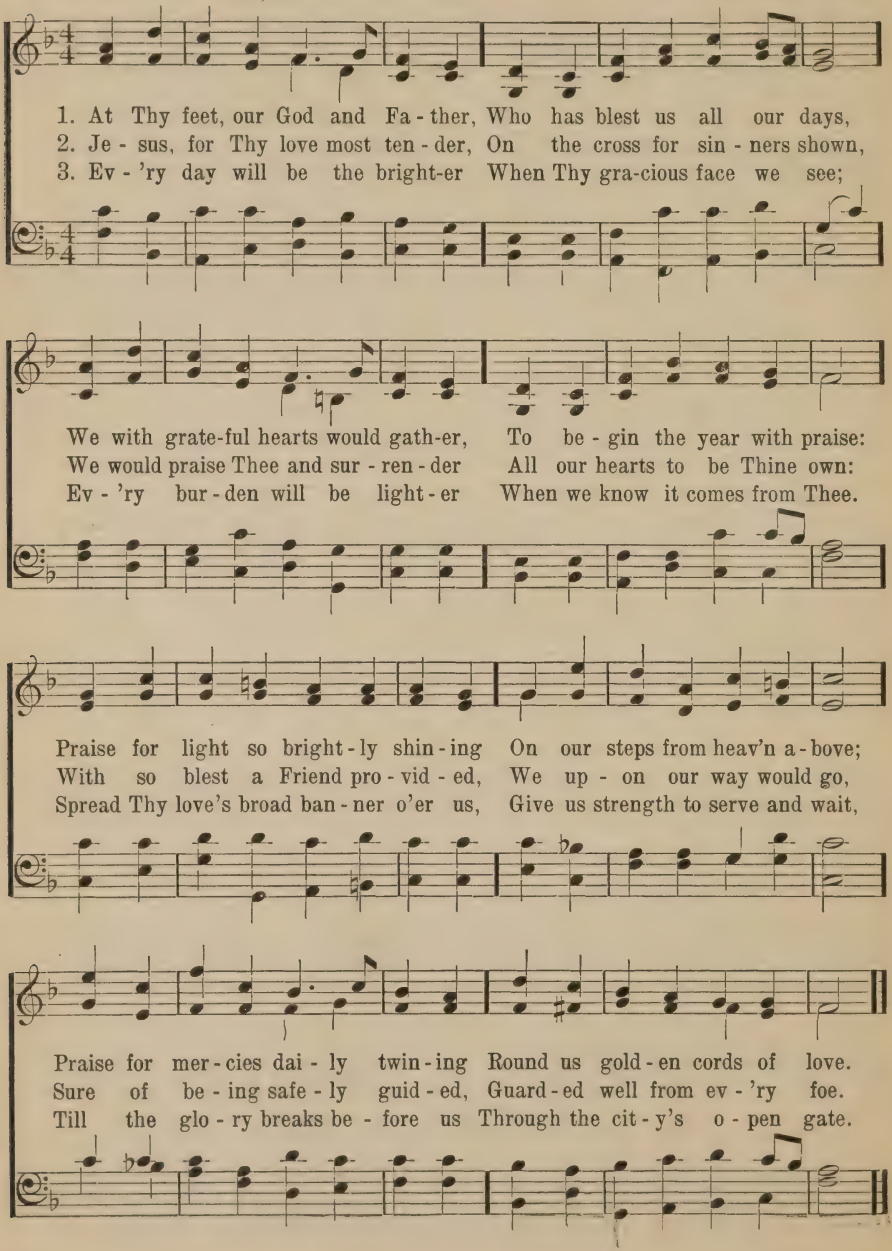
Arthur H. Mann, 1885 Henry G. Trembath, 1893


1. Stand - ing at the por - tal Of the op'n - ing year,
2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid;
Words of com - fort meet us, Hush-ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the
I will help and strength-en, Be thou not dis - mayed. Yea, I will up-
si - lence By our Fa-ther's voice, Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful,
hold thee With My own right hand; Thou art called and cho - sen
REFRAIN
Mak - ing us re - joice.
In My sight to stand."
On-ward, then, and fear not, Chil-dren of the
day; For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way.

347 At Thy Feet, Our God and Father

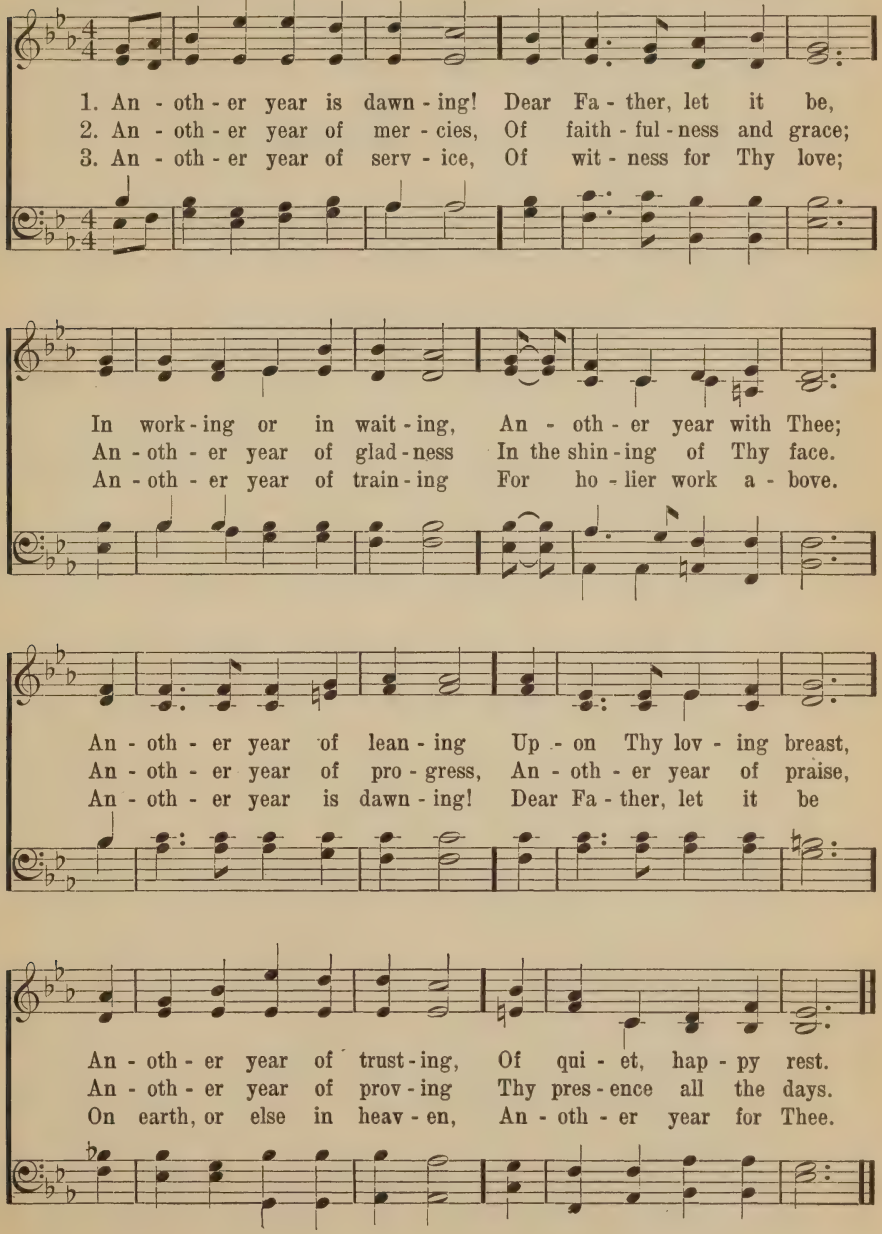
BETHANY 8 7 8 7 D

Rev. James D. Burns, 1861 — Henry Smart, 1867


1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who has blest us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der, On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - 'ry day will be the bright-er When Thy gra-cious face we see;
We with grate-ful hearts would gath-er, To be - gin the year with praise:
We would praise Thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own:
Ev - 'ry bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from Thee.
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heav'n a - bove;
With so blest a Friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go,
Spread Thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - 'ry foe.
Till the glo - ry breaks be - fore us Through the cit - y's o - pen gate.

348 Another Year Is Dawning

EDENGROVE 7 6 7 6 D

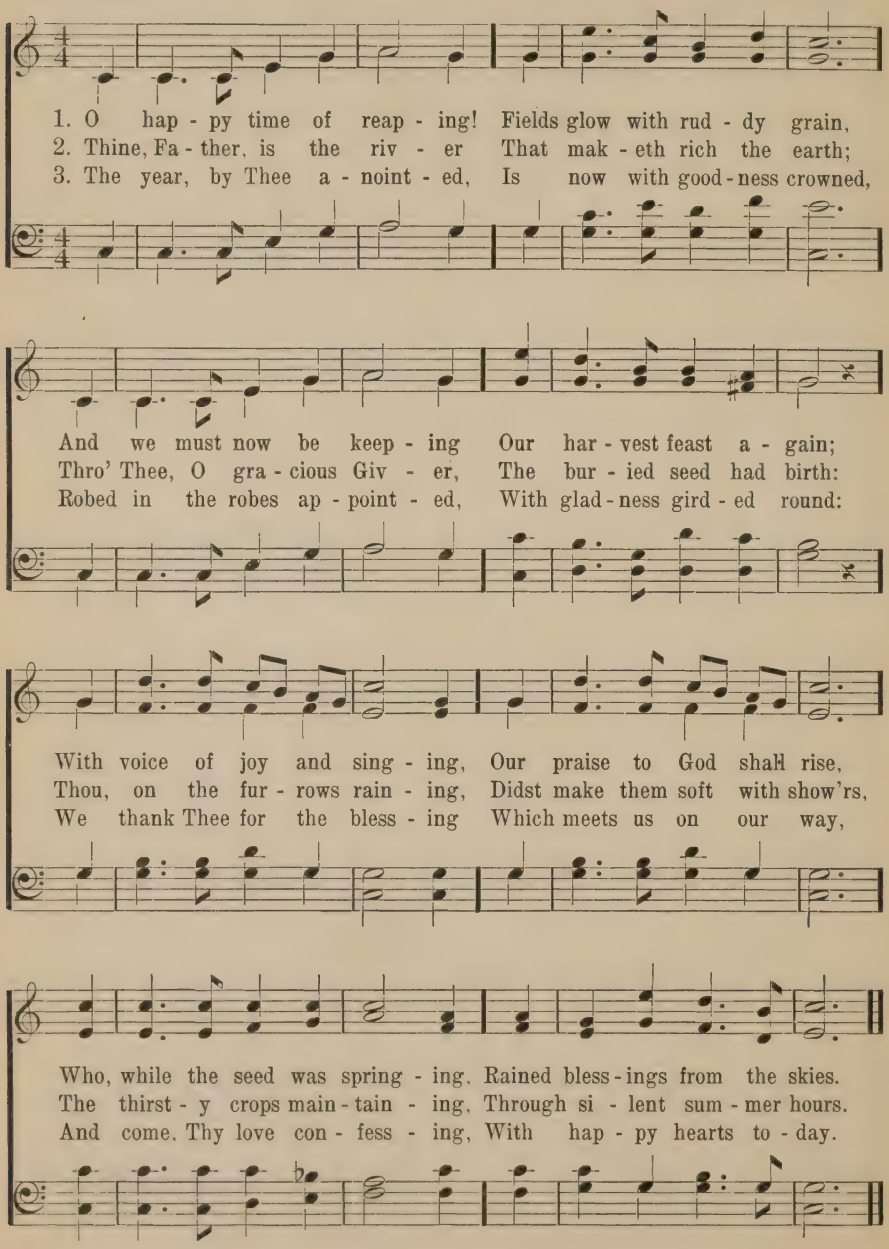
Frances R. Havergal, 1874 — Samuel Smith, 1874

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;
In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face.
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest.
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days.
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee.

349 O Happy Time of Reaping

FARMER 7 6 7 6 D

Anonymous

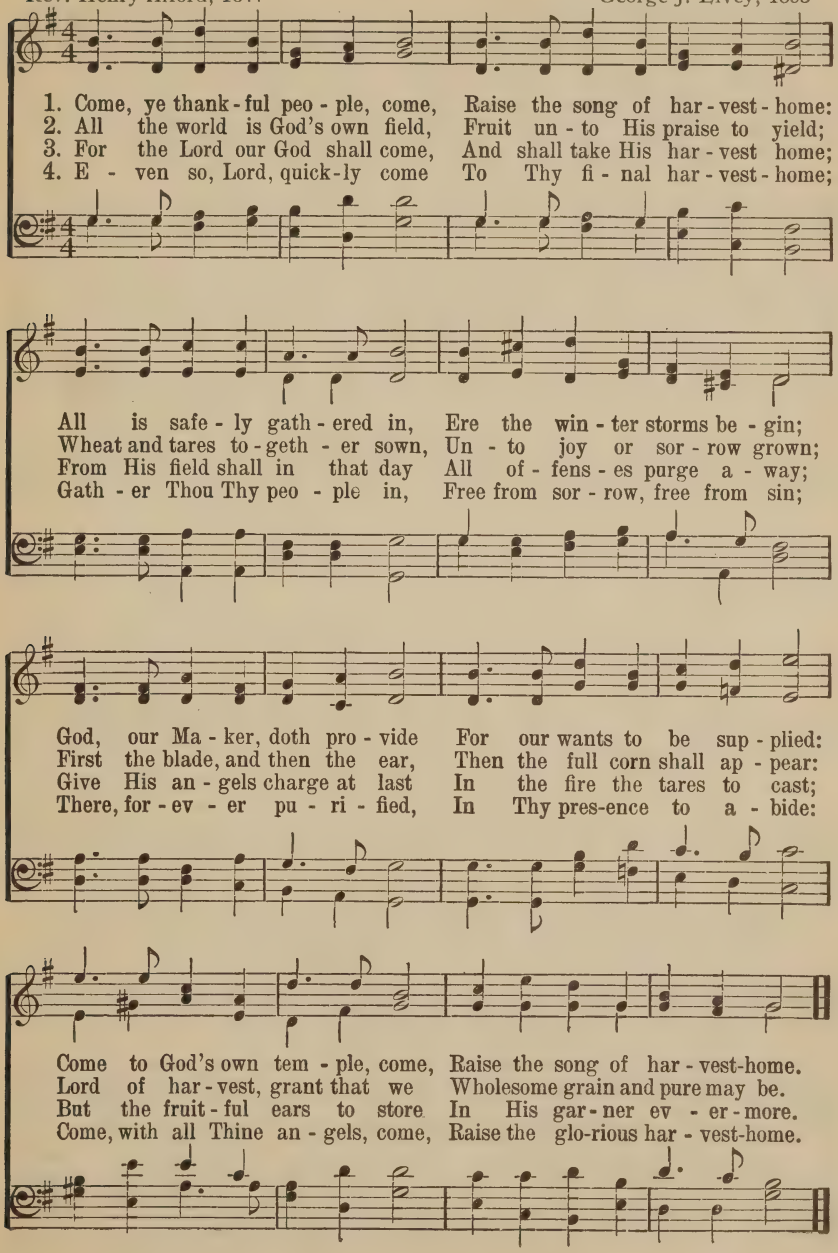
John Farmer


1. O hap - py time of reap - ing! Fields glow with rud - dy grain,
2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;
3. The year, by Thee a - noint - ed, Is now with good - ness crowned,
And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
Thro' Thee, O gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth:
Robed in the robes ap - point - ed, With glad - ness gird - ed round:
With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,
Thou, on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with show'rs,
We thank Thee for the bless - ing Which meets us on our way,
Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained bless - ings from the skies.
The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing, Through si - lent sum - mer hours.
And come, Thy love con - fess - ing, With hap - py hearts to - day.

350 Come, Ye Thankful People

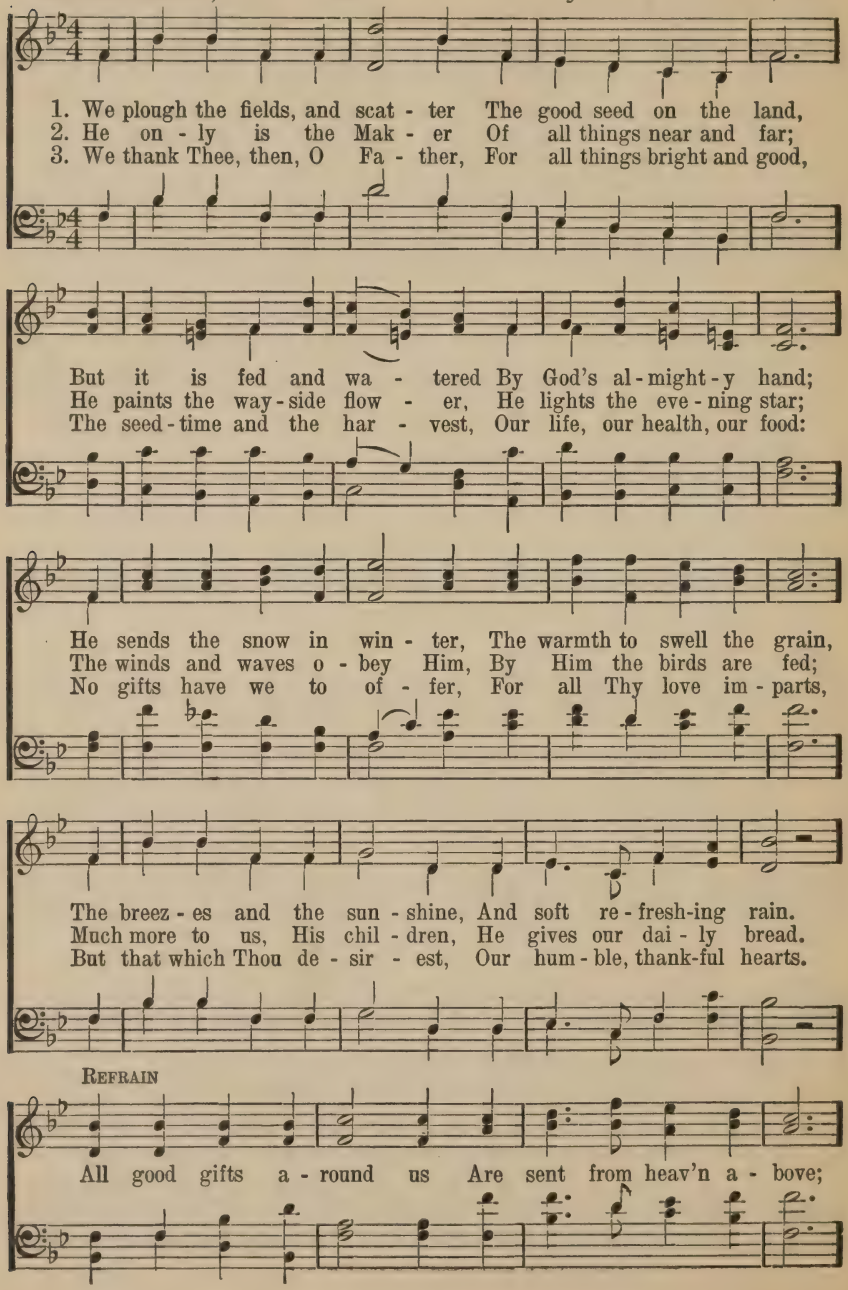
ELVEY 7 7 7 7 D

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 — George J. Elvey, 1858

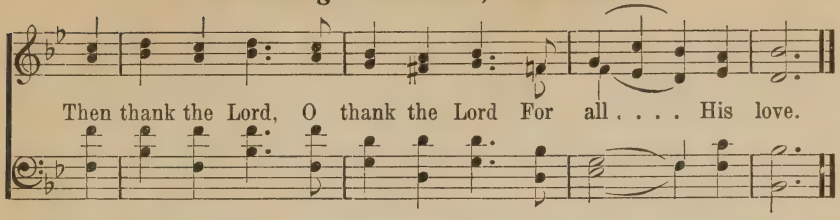

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of-fens-es purge a-way;
Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;
God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.

351 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

WIR PFLÜGEN 7 6 7 6 D with Refrain

Matthias Claudius, 1782. Tr. 1861 — Johann A. P. Schultz, 1800

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh-ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.
REFRAIN
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

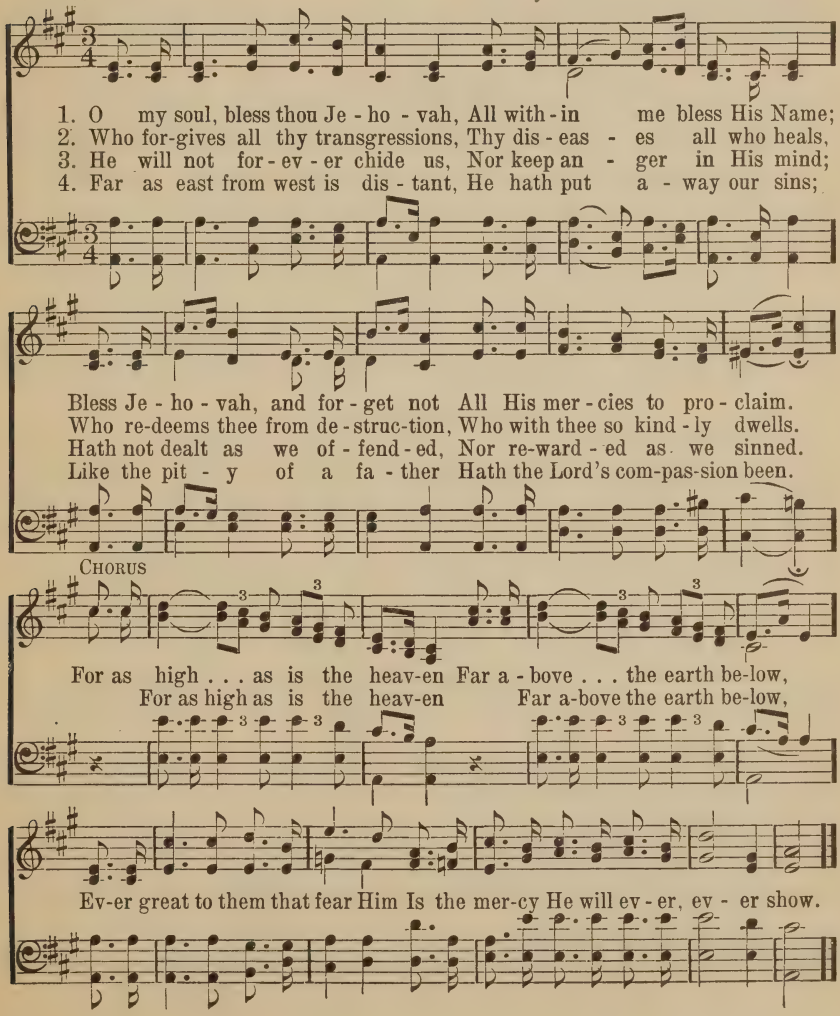


352 O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah

LUCIA 8 7 8 7, with Chorus

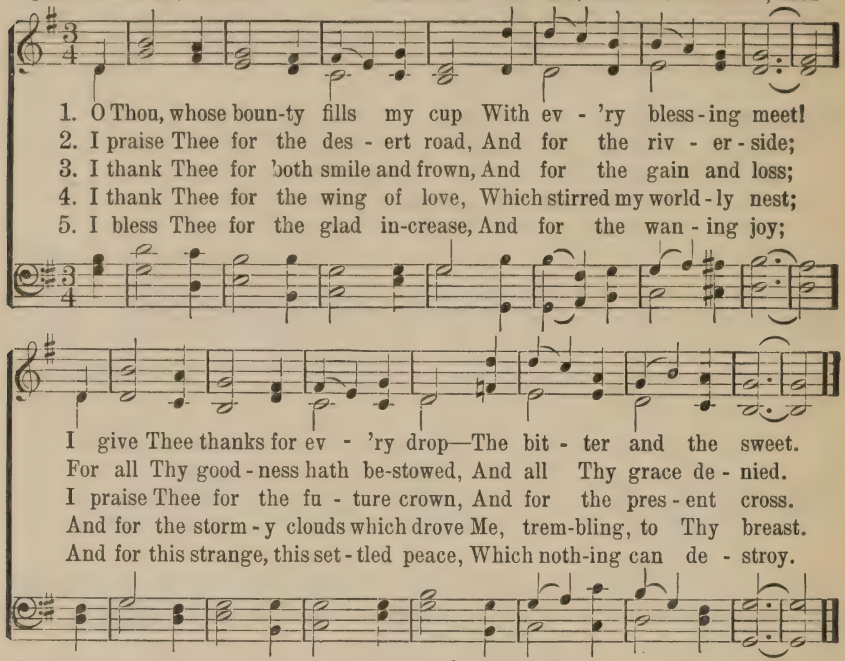
PSALM 103

Arr. by E. O. E. from G. Donizetti


1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His Name;
2. Who for-gives all thy transgressions, Thy dis - eas - es all who heals,
3. He will not for - ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind;
4. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sins;
Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.
Who re-deems thee from de - struc-tion, Who with thee so kind - ly dwells.
Hath not dealt as we of - fend - ed, Nor re-ward - ed as we sinned.
Like the pit - y of a fa - ther Hath the Lord's com-pas-sion been.
CHORUS
For as high . . . as is the heav-en Far a - bove . . . the earth be-low,
For as high as is the heav-en Far a-bove the earth be-low,
Ev-er great to them that fear Him Is the mer-cy He will ev - er, ev - er show.

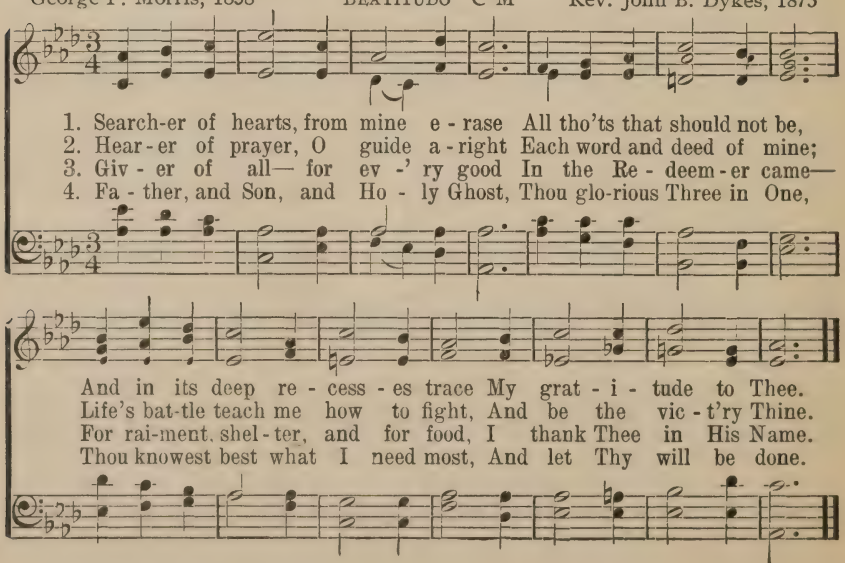
353 O Thou, Whose Bounty Fills My Cup

Jane Crewdson, d. 1863 BELMONT C M Arr. from W. Gardiner, 1812


1. O Thou, whose boun-ty fills my cup With ev - 'ry bless-ing meet!
2. I praise Thee for the des - ert road, And for the riv - er-side;
3. I thank Thee for both smile and frown, And for the gain and loss;
4. I thank Thee for the wing of love, Which stirred my world-ly nest;
5. I bless Thee for the glad in-crease, And for the wan-ing joy;
I give Thee thanks for ev - 'ry drop—The bit - ter and the sweet.
For all Thy good-ness hath be-stowed, And all Thy grace de - nied.
I praise Thee for the fu - ture crown, And for the pres-ent cross.
And for the storm-y clouds which drove Me, trem-bling, to Thy breast.
And for this strange, this set-tled peace, Which noth-ing can de - stroy.

354 Searcher of Hearts

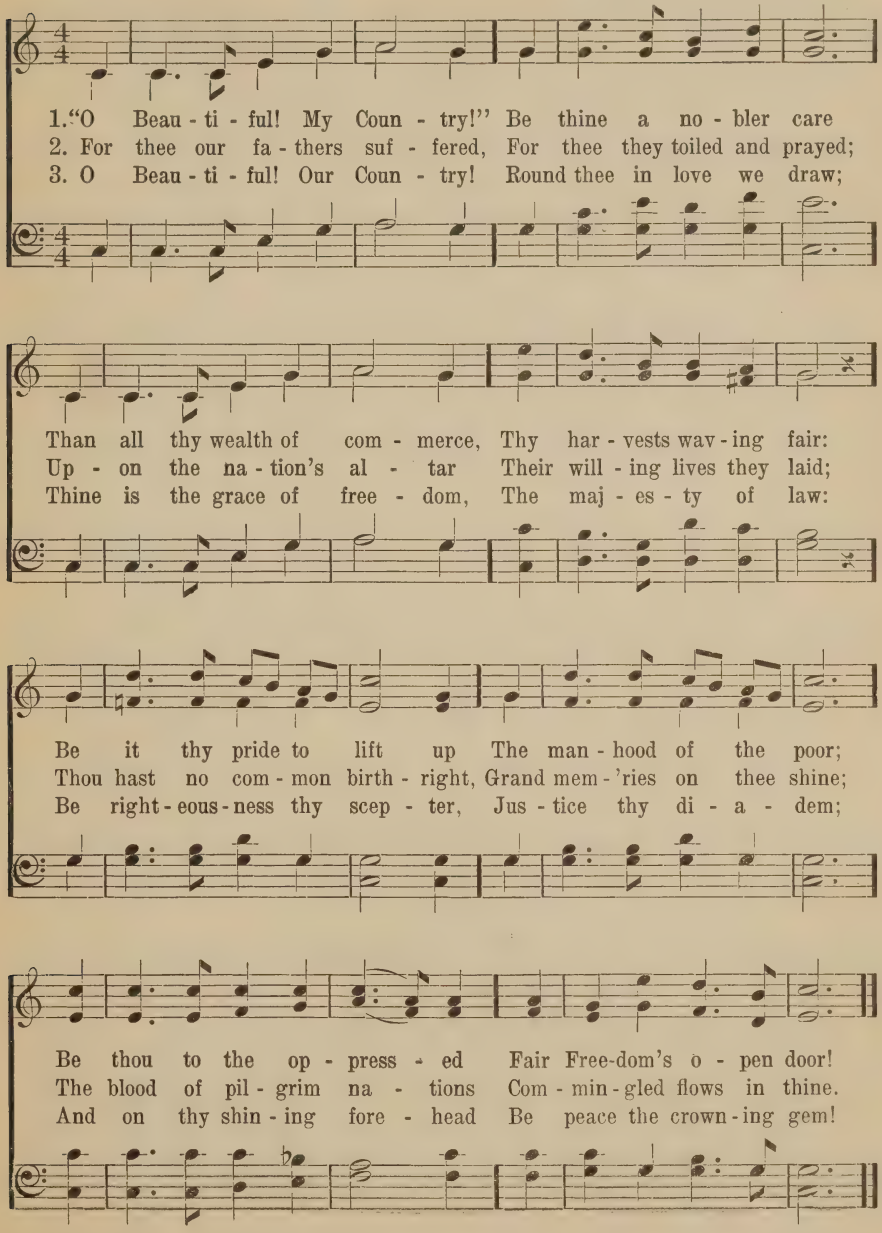
George P. Morris, 1838 BEATITUDO C M Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1. Search-er of hearts, from mine e-rase All tho'ts that should not be,
2. Hear-er of prayer, O guide a-right Each word and deed of mine;
3. Giv-er of all— for ev-'ry good In the Re-deem-er came—
4. Fa-ther, and Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Thou glo-rious Three in One,
And in its deep re-cess-es trace My grat-i-tude to Thee.
Life's bat-tle teach me how to fight, And be the vic-t'ry Thine.
For rai-ment, shel-ter, and for food, I thank Thee in His Name.
Thou knowest best what I need most, And let Thy will be done.

355 O Beautiful! My Country!

FARMER 7 6 7 6 D

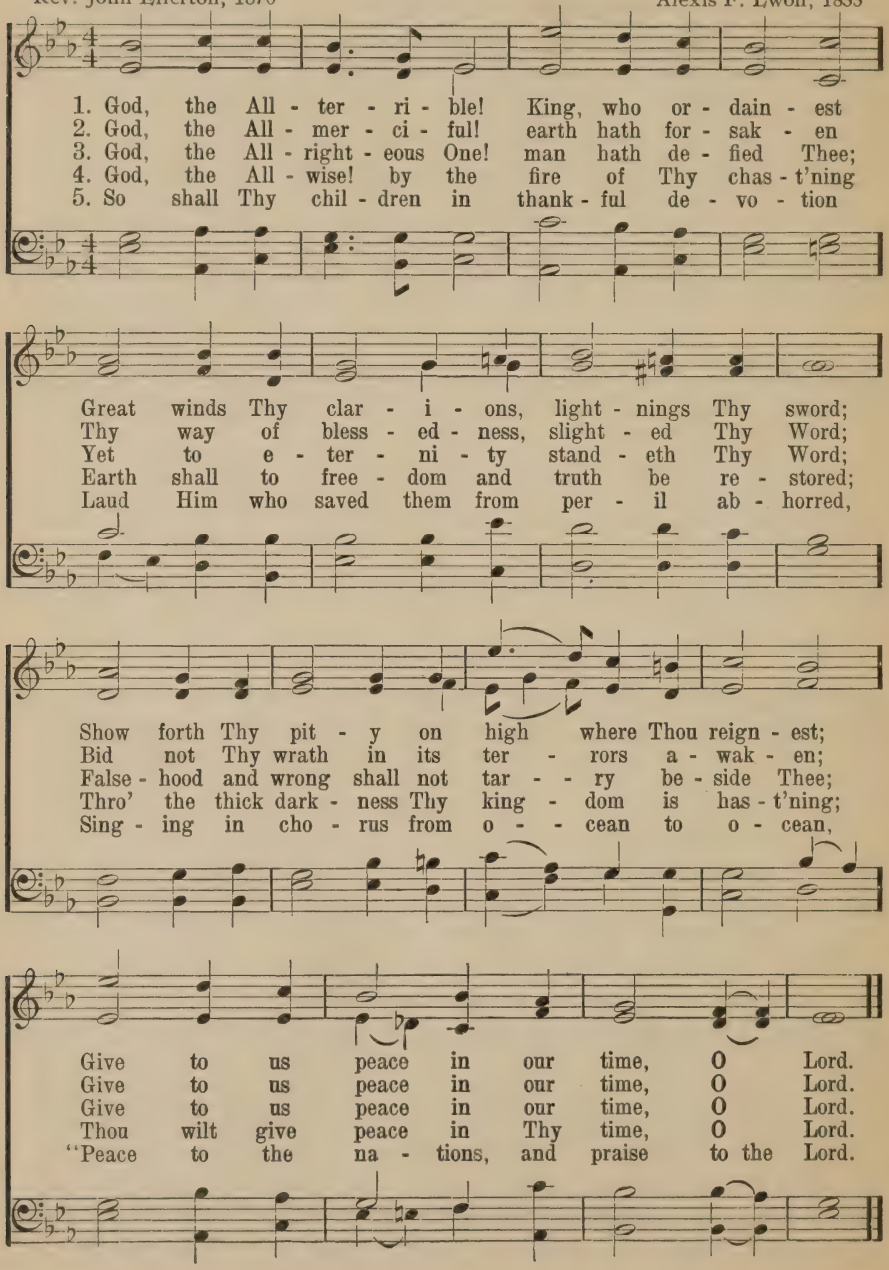
Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1884 John Farmer, 1836-1901


1."O Beau - ti - ful! My Coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O Beau - ti - ful! Our Coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
Up - on the na - tion's al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid;
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem - 'ries on thee shine;
Be right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair Free-dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem!

356 God, the All-Terrible

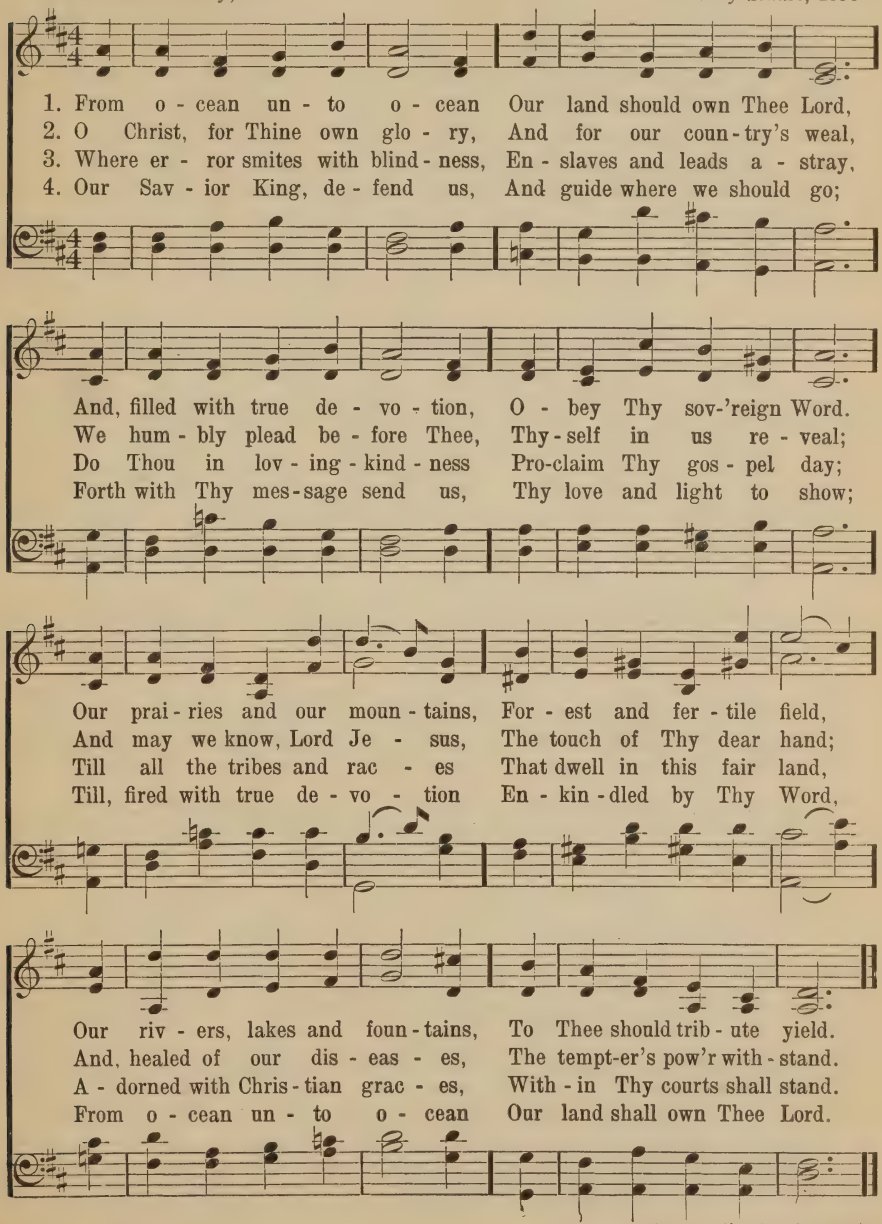
Henry F. Chorley, 1842
Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

RUSSIAN HYMN 11 10 11 9

Alexis F. Lwoff, 1833

1. God, the All - ter - ri - ble! King, who or - dain - est
2. God, the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
3. God, the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;
4. God, the All - wise! by the fire of Thy chas - t'ning
5. So shall Thy chil - dren in thank - ful de - vo - tion
Great winds Thy clar - i - ons, light - nings Thy sword;
Thy way of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy Word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy Word;
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Laud Him who saved them from per - il ab - horred,
Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reign - est;
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - - ry be - side Thee;
Thro' the thick dark - ness Thy king - dom is has - t'ning;
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - - cean to o - cean,
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.
"Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord.

357 From Ocean Unto Ocean

LANCASHIRE 7 6 7 6 D

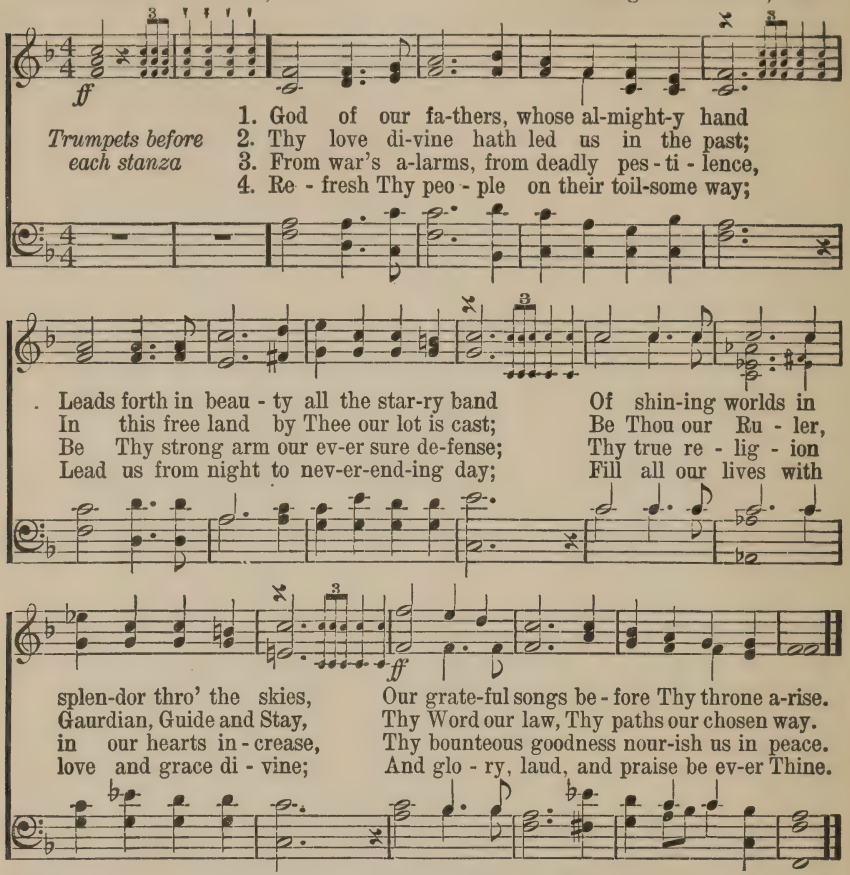
Rev. Robert Murray, 1880 — Henry Smart, 1836

1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land should own Thee Lord,
2. O Christ, for Thine own glo - ry, And for our coun - try's weal,
3. Where er - ror smites with blind - ness, En - slaves and leads a - stray,
4. Our Sav - ior King, de - fend us, And guide where we should go;
And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov-'reign Word.
We hum - bly plead be - fore Thee, Thy - self in us re - veal;
Do Thou in lov - ing - kind - ness Pro-claim Thy gos - pel day;
Forth with Thy mes - sage send us, Thy love and light to show;
Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, For - est and fer - tile field,
And may we know, Lord Je - sus, The touch of Thy dear hand;
Till all the tribes and rac - es That dwell in this fair land,
Till, fired with true de - vo - tion En - kin - dled by Thy Word,
Our riv - ers, lakes and foun - tains, To Thee should trib - ute yield.
And, healed of our dis - eas - es, The tempt-er's pow'r with - stand.
A - dorned with Chris - tian grac - es, With - in Thy courts shall stand.
From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord.

Verse 1, line 2 and 8 altered

358 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

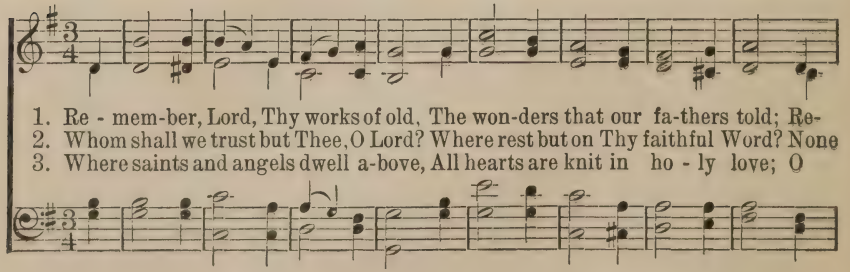
NATIONAL HYMN 10 10 10 10

Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, 1876 — George W. Warren, 1892

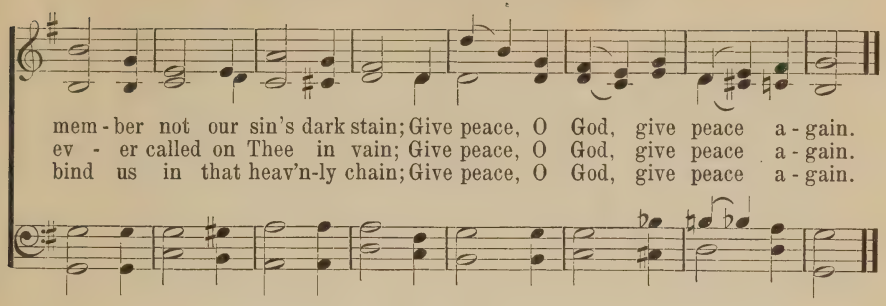

ff
Trumpets before each stanza
1. God of our fa-thers, whose al-might-y hand
2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the past;
3. From war's a-larms, from deadly pes-ti-lence,
4. Re-fresh Thy peo-ple on their toil-some way;
Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev-er sure de-fense;
Lead us from night to nev-er-end-ing day;
Of shin-ing worlds in
Be Thou our Ru-ler,
Thy true re-lig-ion
Fill all our lives with
splen-dor thro' the skies,
Gaurdian, Guide and Stay,
in our hearts in-crease,
love and grace di-vine;
ff
Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise.
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
Thy bounteous goodness nour-ish us in peace.
And glo-ry, laud, and praise be ev-er Thine.

359 Remember, Lord, Thy Works

Rev. Henry W. Baker, 1861 BROOKFIELD L. M Thomas B. Southgate, 1855


1. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa-thers told; Re-
2. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faithful Word? None
3. Where saints and angels dwell a-bove, All hearts are knit in ho-ly love; O

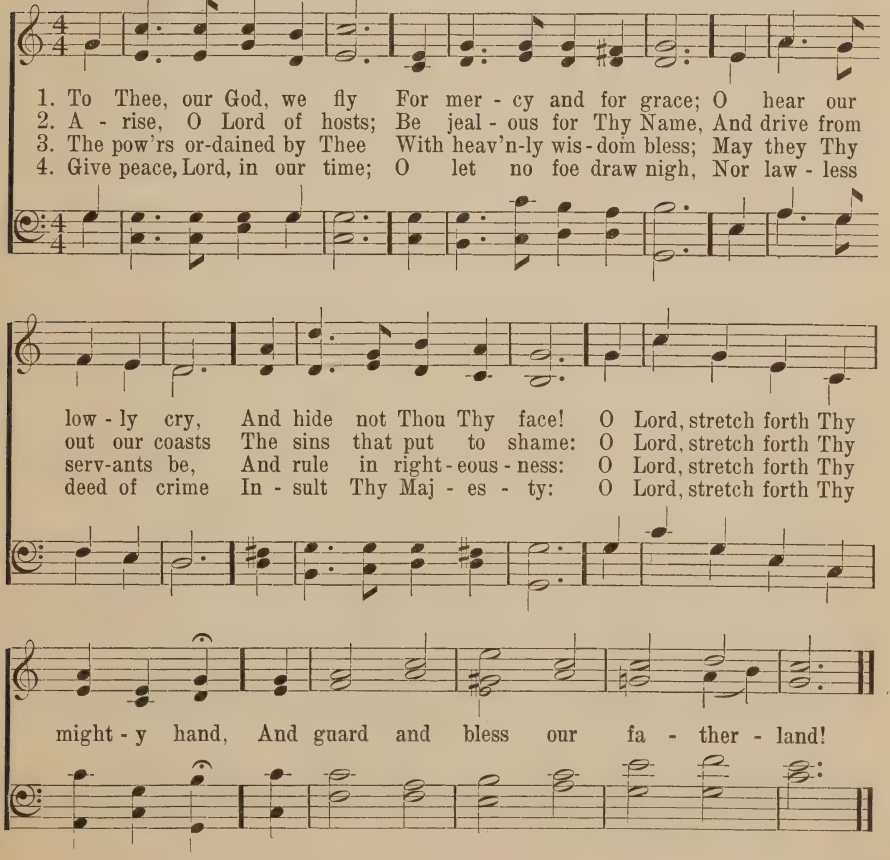
Remember, Lord, Thy Works


mem - ber not our sin's dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
ev - er called on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
bind us in that heav'n-ly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.

360 To Thee, Our God, We Fly

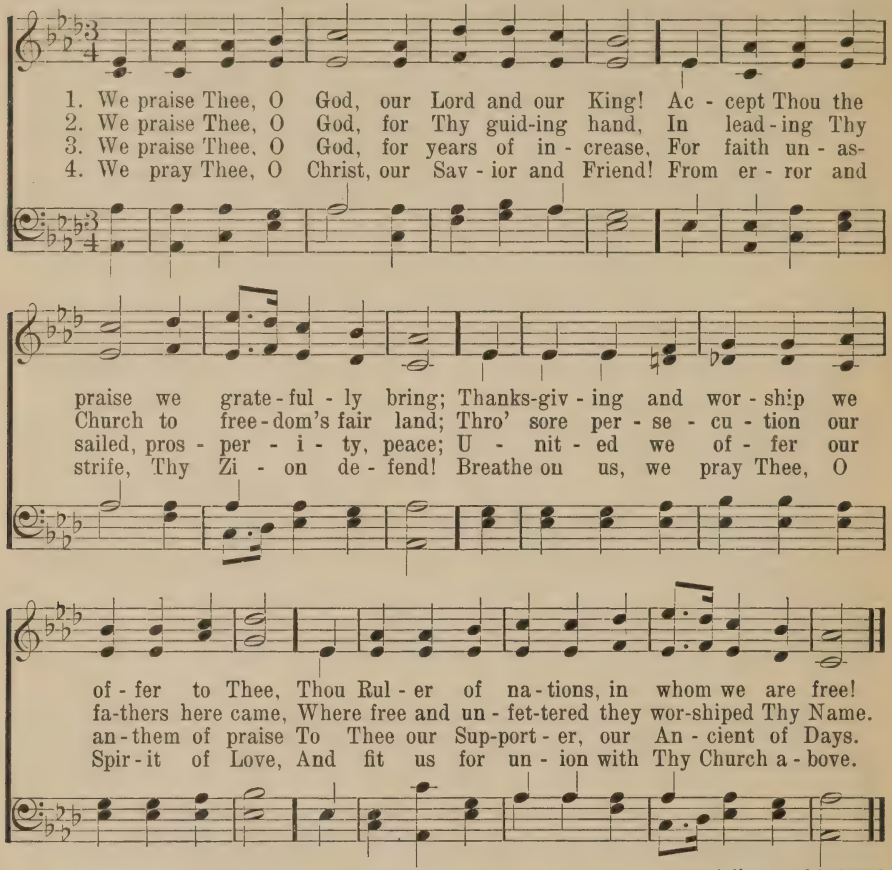
FEODORE 6 6 6 6 8 8

Bishop William Walsham How, 1871 — William Haynes, 1829–1902


1. To Thee, our God, we fly For mer - cy and for grace; O hear our
2. A - rise, O Lord of hosts; Be jeal - ous for Thy Name, And drive from
3. The pow'rs or-dained by Thee With heav'n-ly wis - dom bless; May they Thy
4. Give peace, Lord, in our time; O let no foe draw nigh, Nor law - less
low - ly cry, And hide not Thou Thy face! O Lord, stretch forth Thy
out our coasts The sins that put to shame: O Lord, stretch forth Thy
serv-ants be, And rule in right - eous - ness: O Lord, stretch forth Thy
deed of crime In - sult Thy Maj - es - ty: O Lord, stretch forth Thy
might - y hand, And guard and bless our fa - ther - land!

361 We Praise Thee, O God

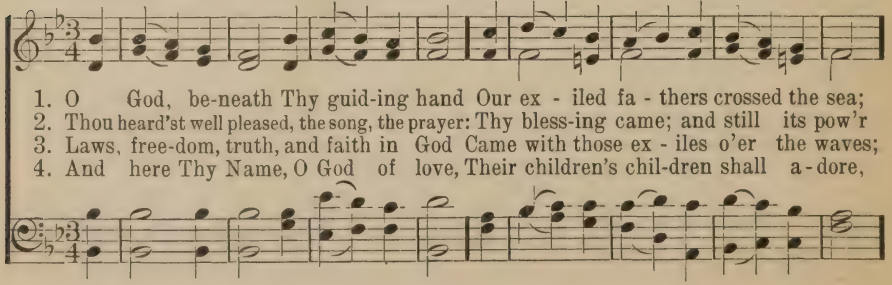
LYONS 10 10 11 11

Ambrose M. Schmidt [Arr. from J. Michael Haydn, 1737–1806

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Lord and our King! Ac - cept Thou the
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy guid-ing hand, In lead - ing Thy
3. We praise Thee, O God, for years of in - crease, For faith un - as-
4. We pray Thee, O Christ, our Sav - ior and Friend! From er - ror and
praise we grate - ful - ly bring; Thanks-giv - ing and wor - ship we
Church to free - dom's fair land; Thro' sore per - se - cu - tion our
sailed, pros - per - i - ty, peace; U - nit - ed we of - fer our
strife, Thy Zi - on de - fend! Breathe on us, we pray Thee, O
of - fer to Thee, Thou Rul - er of na - tions, in whom we are free!
fa-thers here came, Where free and un - fet-tered they wor-shiped Thy Name.
an - them of praise To Thee our Sup-port - er, our An - cient of Days.
Spir - it of Love, And fit us for un - ion with Thy Church a - bove.

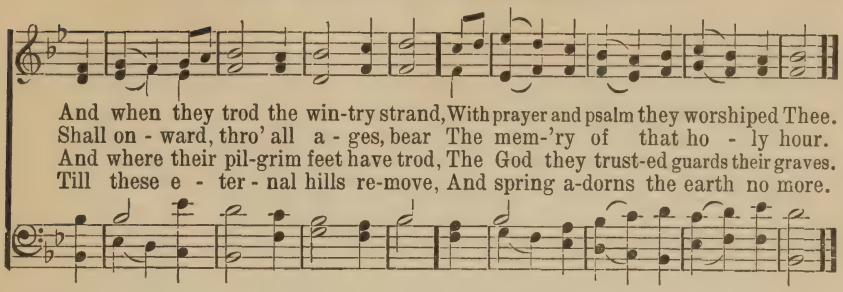
Verse 4, line 1 and 2 altered

362 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

Rev. Leonard Bacon, 1833 WAREHAM L M William Knapp, 1738

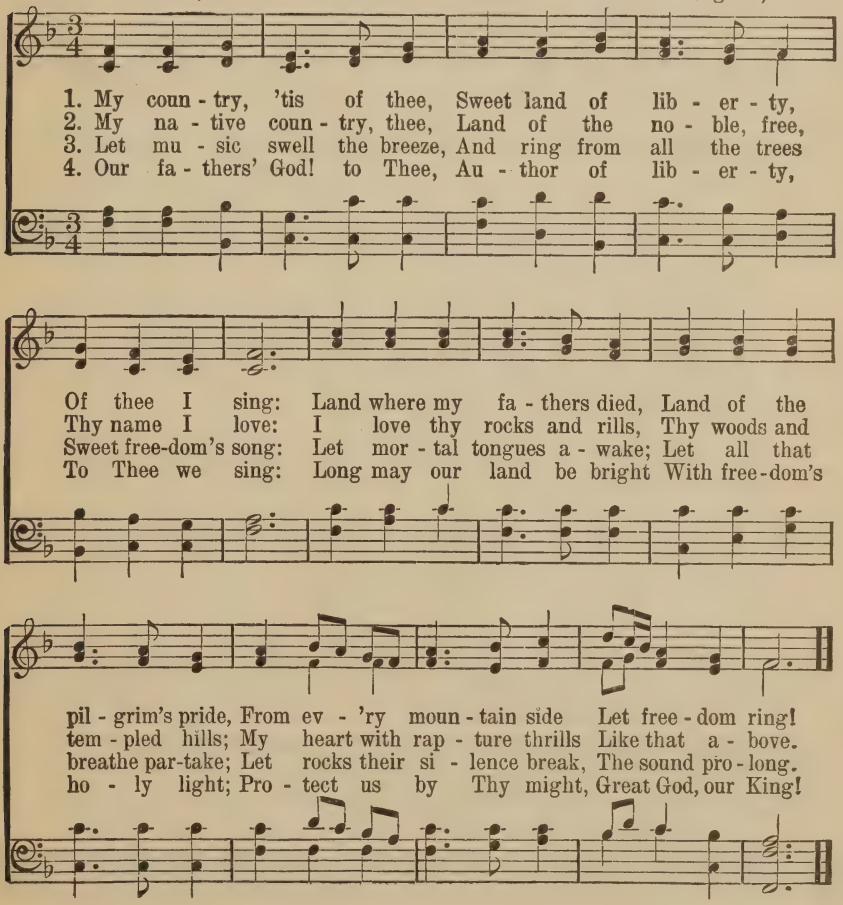

1. O God, be-neath Thy guid-ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless-ing came; and still its pow'r
3. Laws, free-dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves;
4. And here Thy Name, O God of love, Their children's chil-dren shall a - dore,

O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand


And when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they worshiped Thee.
Shall on - ward, thro' all a - ges, bear The mem-'ry of that ho - ly hour.
And where their pil-grim feet have trod, The God they trust-ed guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - nal hills re-move, And spring a-dorns the earth no more.

363 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

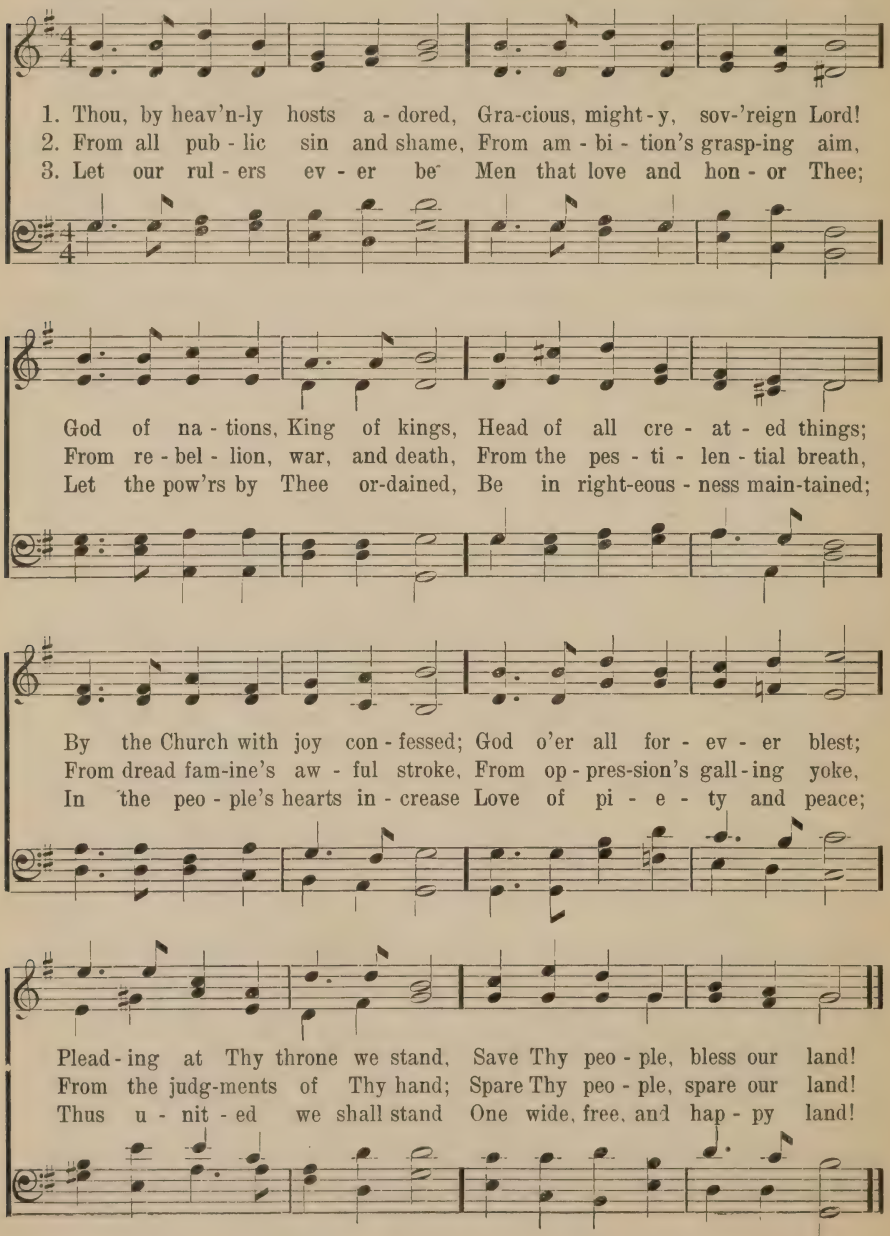
Rev. S. F. Smith, 1832 AMERICA 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 English, 1740


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

364 Thou, By Heav'nly Hosts Adored

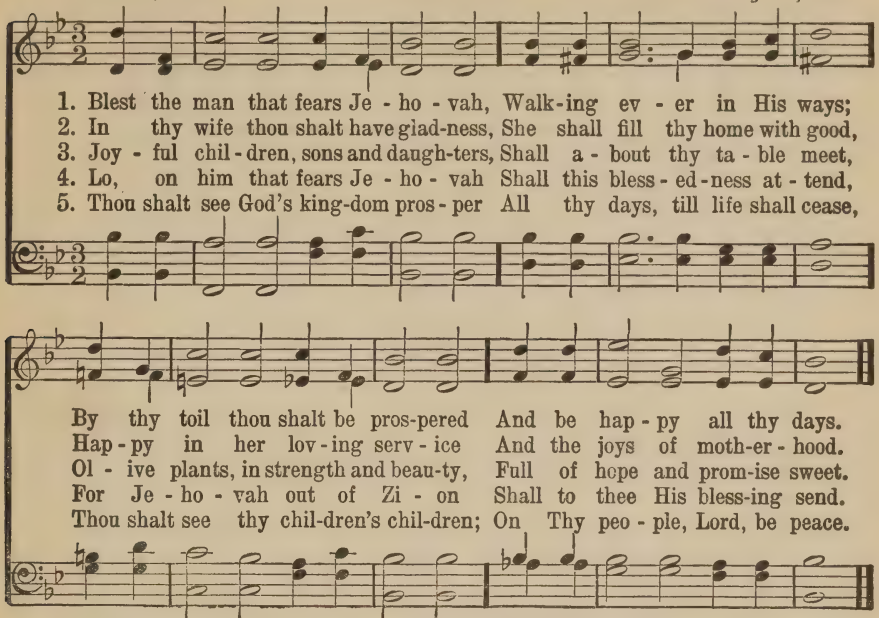
ELVEY 7 7 7 7 D

Henry Harbaugh, 1860 — George J. Elvey, 1858


1. Thou, by heav'n-ly hosts a - dored, Gra-cious, might - y, sov-'reign Lord!
2. From all pub - lic sin and shame, From am - bi - tion's grasp-ing aim,
3. Let our rul - ers ev - er be Men that love and hon - or Thee;
God of na - tions, King of kings, Head of all cre - at - ed things;
From re - bel - lion, war, and death, From the pes - ti - len - tial breath,
Let the pow'rs by Thee or-dained, Be in right-eous - ness main-tained;
By the Church with joy con - fessed; God o'er all for - ev - er blest;
From dread fam-ine's aw - ful stroke, From op - pres-sion's gall - ing yoke,
In the peo - ple's hearts in - crease Love of pi - e - ty and peace;
Plead - ing at Thy throne we stand, Save Thy peo - ple, bless our land!
From the judg-ments of Thy hand; Spare Thy peo - ple, spare our land!
Thus u - nit - ed we shall stand One wide, free, and hap - py land!

365 Blest Be the Man that Fears Jehovah

U. P. Psalter, 1916 — GALILEE 8 7 8 7 — William H. Jude, 1887


1. Blest the man that fears Je - ho - vah, Walk-ing ev - er in His ways;
2. In thy wife thou shalt have glad-ness, She shall fill thy home with good,
3. Joy - ful chil - dren, sons and daugh-ters, Shall a - bout thy ta - ble meet,
4. Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed-ness at - tend,
5. Thou shalt see God's king-dom pros - per All thy days, till life shall cease,
By thy toil thou shalt be pros-pered And be hap - py all thy days.
Hap - py in her lov - ing serv - ice And the joys of moth-er - hood.
Ol - ive plants, in strength and beau-ty, Full of hope and prom-ise sweet.
For Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless-ing send.
Thou shalt see thy chil-dren's chil-dren; On Thy peo - ple, Lord, be peace.

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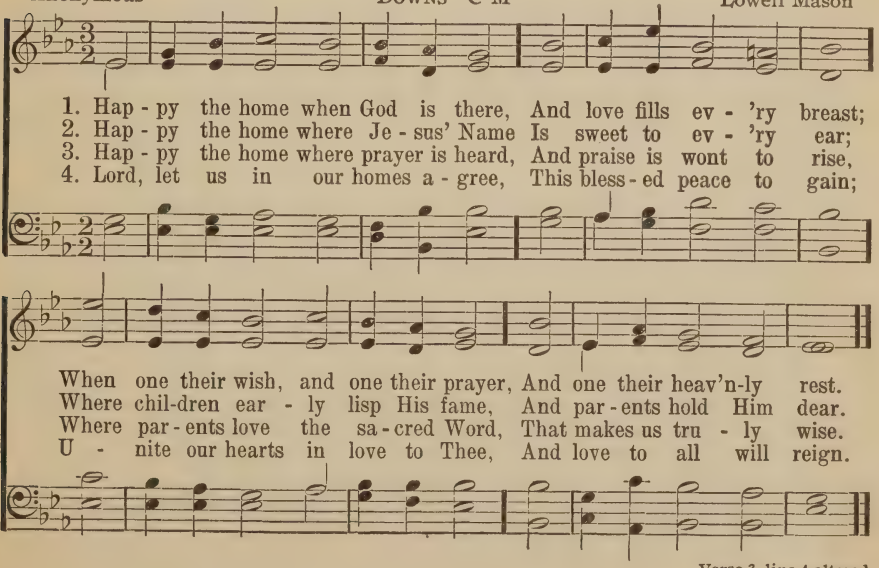
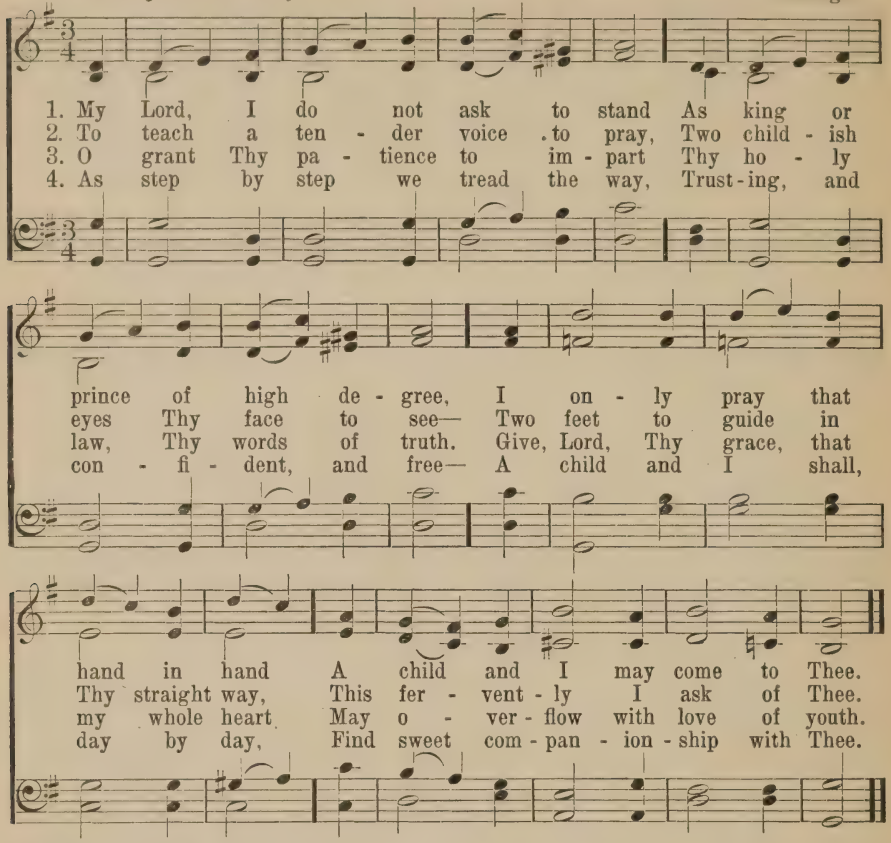
366 Happy the Home When God Is There

Anonymous — DOWNS C M — Lowell Mason


1. Hap - py the home when God is there, And love fills ev - 'ry breast;
2. Hap - py the home where Je - sus' Name Is sweet to ev - 'ry ear;
3. Hap - py the home where prayer is heard, And praise is wont to rise,
4. Lord, let us in our homes a - gree, This bless - ed peace to gain;
When one their wish, and one their prayer, And one their heav'n-ly rest.
Where chil-dren ear - ly lisp His fame, And par - ents hold Him dear.
Where par - ents love the sa - cred Word, That makes us tru - ly wise.
U - nite our hearts in love to Thee, And love to all will reign.

Verse 3, line 4 altered

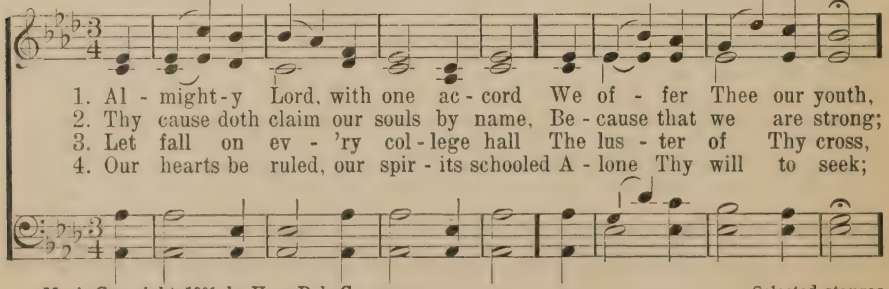
367 My Lord, I Do Not Ask to Stand

Norman E. Richardson, 1918 BELOIT L M
Florence I. Judson-Bradley Carl G. Reissiger

1. My Lord, I do not ask to stand As king or
2. To teach a ten - der voice to pray, Two child - ish
3. O grant Thy pa - tience to im - part Thy ho - ly
4. As step by step we tread the way, Trust - ing, and
prince of high de - gree, I on - ly pray that
eyes Thy face to see— Two feet to guide in
law, Thy words of truth. Give, Lord, Thy grace, that
con - fi - dent, and free— A child and I shall,
hand in hand A child and I may come to Thee.
Thy straight way, This fer - vent - ly I ask of Thee.
my whole heart May o - ver - flow with love of youth.
day by day, Find sweet com - pan - ion - ship with Thee.

HOME AND YOUTH
STUDENTS

368 Almighty Lord, With One Accord

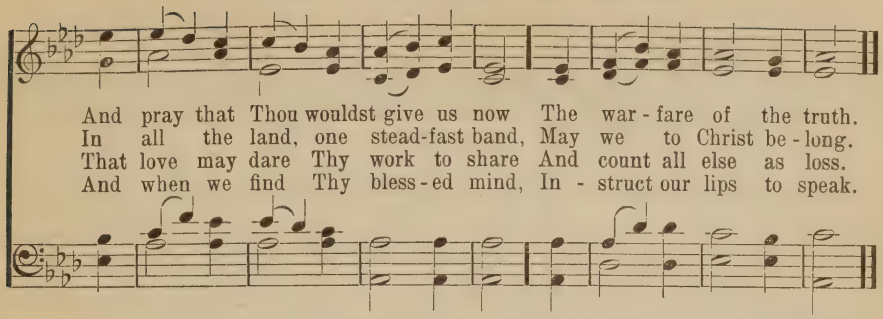
M. Woolsey Stryker, 1896 MOLINE C M Arthur Cottman, 1872


1. Al - might - y Lord, with one ac - cord We of - fer Thee our youth,
2. Thy cause doth claim our souls by name, Be - cause that we are strong;
3. Let fall on ev - 'ry col - lege hall The lus - ter of Thy cross,
4. Our hearts be ruled, our spir - its schooled A - lone Thy will to seek;

Music Copyright 1901, by Hope Pub. Co., owner

Selected stanzas

Almighty Lord, With One Accord


And pray that Thou wouldst give us now The war - fare of the truth.
In all the land, one stead-fast band, May we to Christ be - long.
That love may dare Thy work to share And count all else as loss.
And when we find Thy bless - ed mind, In - struct our lips to speak.

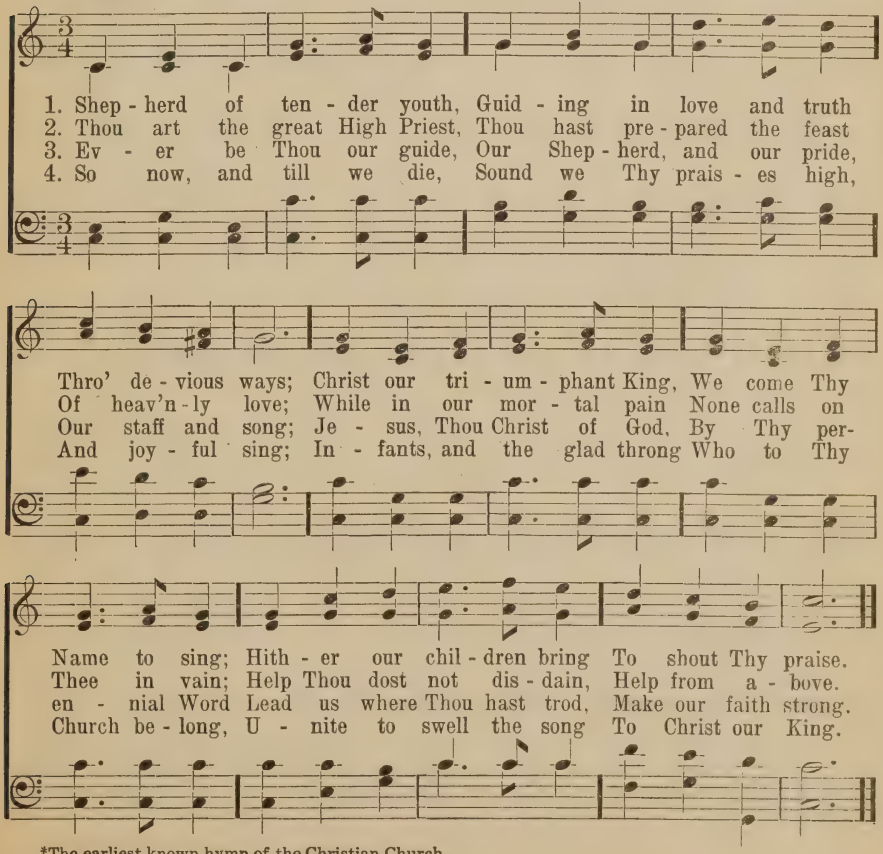
CHILDREN

369 Shepherd of Tender Youth

DORT 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

*Clement of Alexandria, c. 200 A. D
Tr. by Henry M. Dexter, 1846

Lowell Mason, 1832

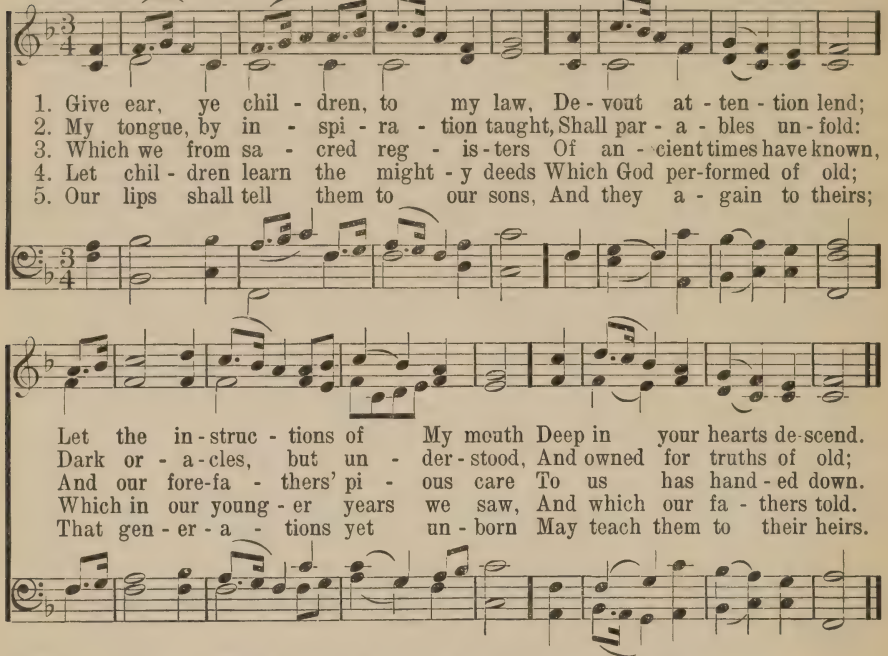

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth
2. Thou art the great High Priest, Thou hast pre - pared the feast
3. Ev - er be Thou our guide, Our Shep - herd, and our pride,
4. So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy prais - es high,
Thro' de - vious ways; Christ our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy
Of heav'n - ly love; While in our mor - tal pain None calls on
Our staff and song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy per-
And joy - ful sing; In - fants, and the glad throng Who to Thy
Name to sing; Hith - er our chil - dren bring To shout Thy praise.
Thee in vain; Help Thou dost not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
en - nial Word Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
Church be - long, U - nite to swell the song To Christ our King.

*The earliest known hymn of the Christian Church

370 Give Ear, Ye Children, to My Law

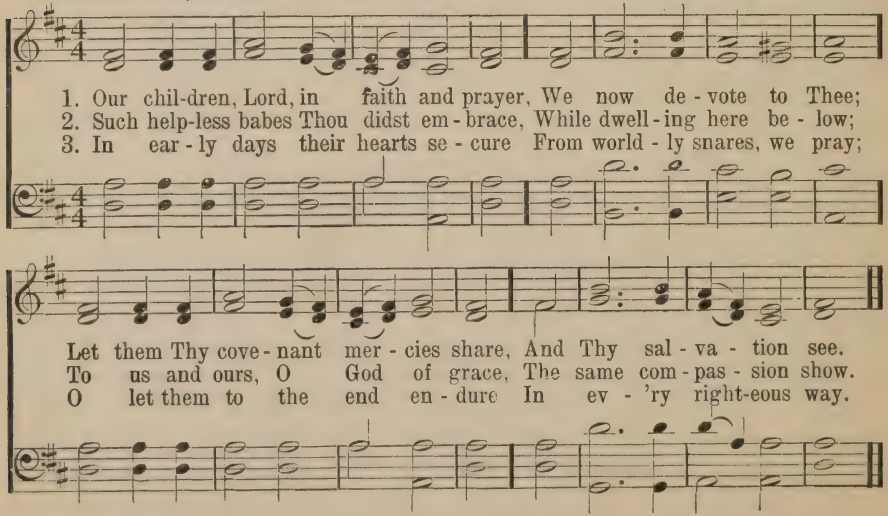
PSALM 78 — ST. MARTIN'S C M

Rev. J. Belknap, 1795 — William Tansur, 1740


1. Give ear, ye chil - dren, to my law, De - vout at - ten - tion lend;
2. My tongue, by in - spi - ra - tion taught, Shall par - a - bles un - fold:
3. Which we from sa - cred reg - is - ters Of an - cient times have known,
4. Let chil - dren learn the might - y deeds Which God per-formed of old;
5. Our lips shall tell them to our sons, And they a - gain to theirs;
Let the in - struc - tions of My mouth Deep in your hearts de-scend.
Dark or - a - cles, but un - der - stood, And owned for truths of old;
And our fore-fa - thers' pi - ous care To us has hand - ed down.
Which in our young - er years we saw, And which our fa - thers told.
That gen - er - a - tions yet un - born May teach them to their heirs.

371 Our Children, Lord, In Faith and Prayer

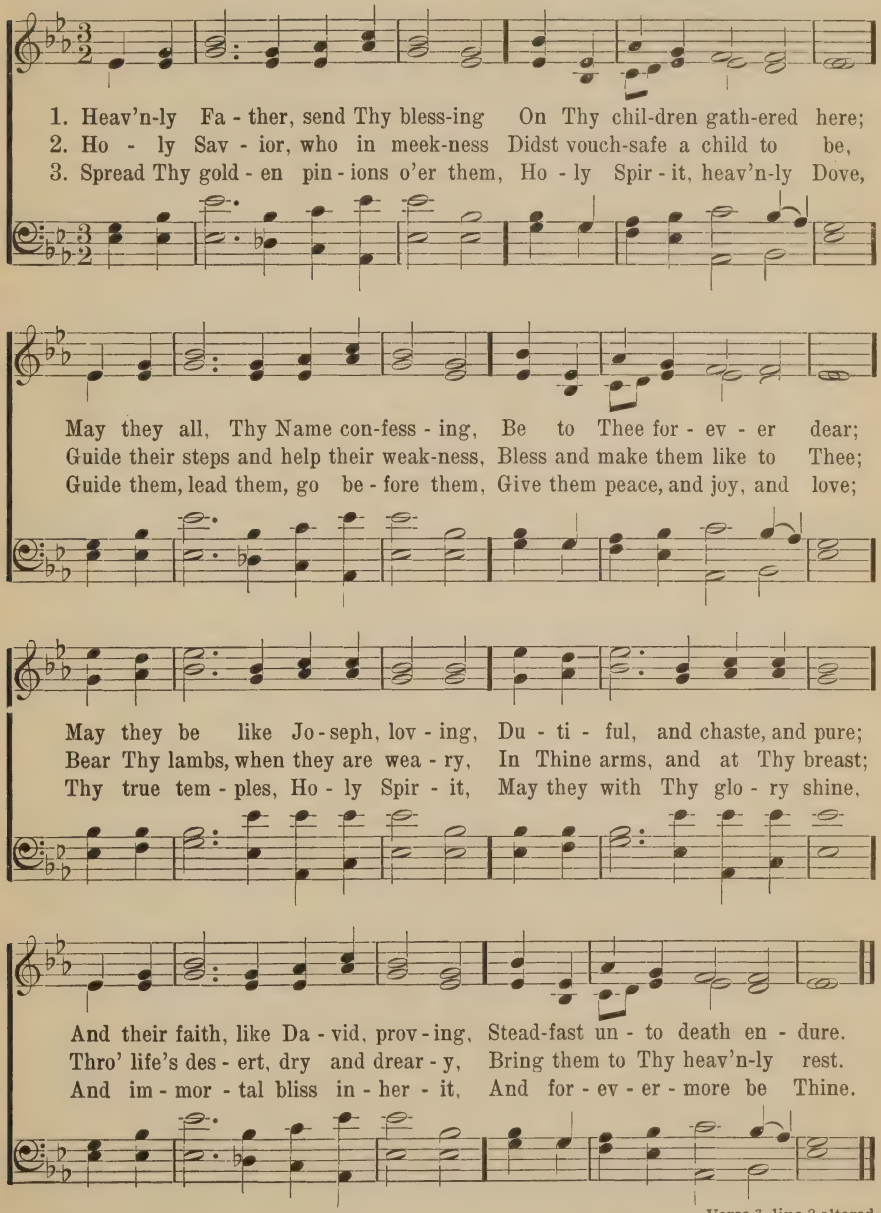
Thomas Haweis, 1732–1820 — NAOMI C M — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836


1. Our chil-dren, Lord, in faith and prayer, We now de - vote to Thee;
2. Such help-less babes Thou didst em - brace, While dwell - ing here be - low;
3. In ear - ly days their hearts se - cure From world - ly snares, we pray;
Let them Thy cove - nant mer - cies share, And Thy sal - va - tion see.
To us and ours, O God of grace, The same com - pas - sion show.
O let them to the end en - dure In ev - 'ry right-eous way.

372 Heavenly Father, Send Thy Blessing

RIPLEY 8 7 8 7 D

C. Wordsworth, 1863 — From a Gregorian Chant, by L. Mason, 1839


1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless-ing On Thy chil-dren gath-ered here;
2. Ho - ly Sav - ior, who in meek-ness Didst vouch-safe a child to be,
3. Spread Thy gold - en pin - ions o'er them, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove,
May they all, Thy Name con-fess - ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear;
Guide their steps and help their weak-ness, Bless and make them like to Thee;
Guide them, lead them, go be - fore them, Give them peace, and joy, and love;
May they be like Jo - seph, lov - ing, Du - ti - ful, and chaste, and pure;
Bear Thy lambs, when they are wea - ry, In Thine arms, and at Thy breast;
Thy true tem - ples, Ho - ly Spir - it, May they with Thy glo - ry shine,
And their faith, like Da - vid, prov - ing, Stead-fast un - to death en - dure.
Thro' life's des - ert, dry and drear - y, Bring them to Thy heav'n-ly rest.
And im - mor - tal bliss in - her - it, And for - ev - er - more be Thine.

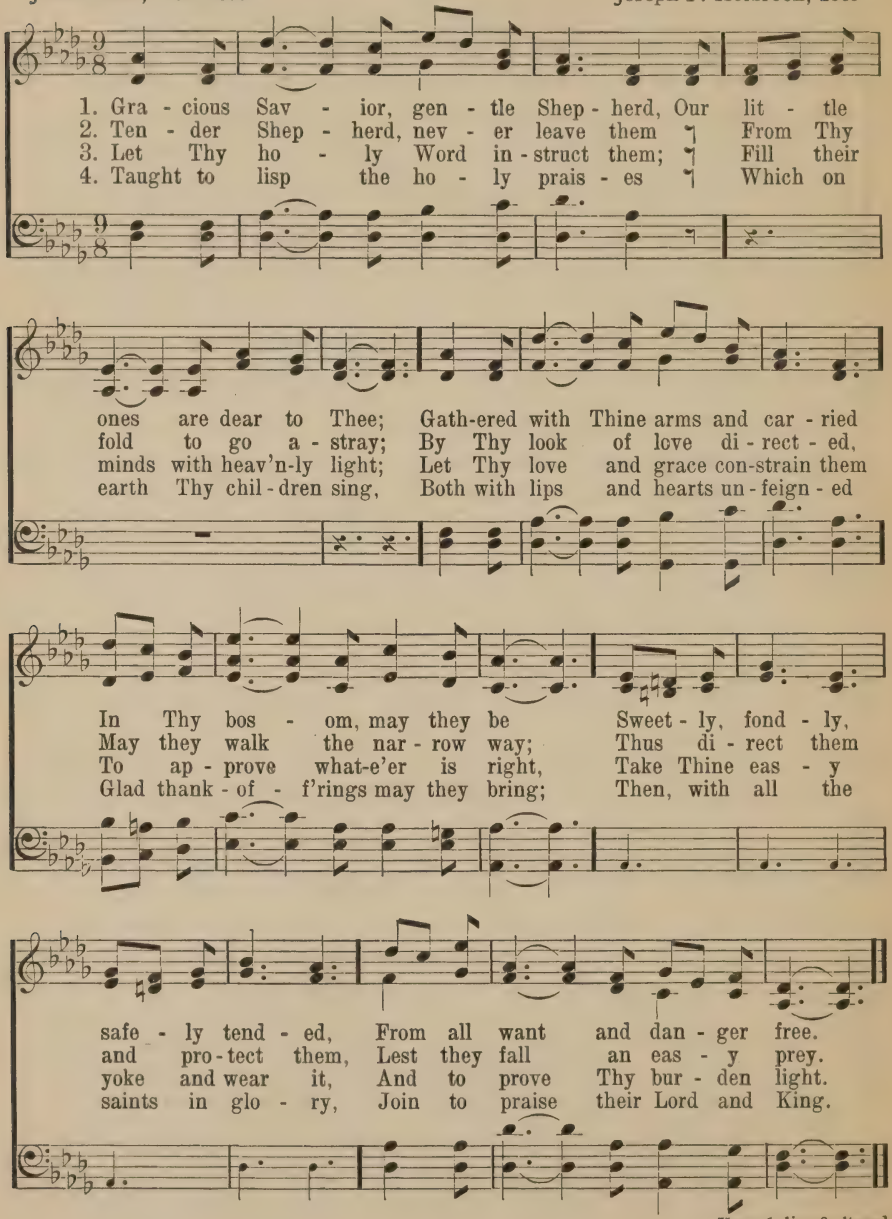
Verse 3, line 2 altered

373 Gracious Savior, Gentle Shepherd

SEGUR 8 7 8 7 8 7

Jane Eliza Leeson, 1807–1882
John Keble, 1792–1866

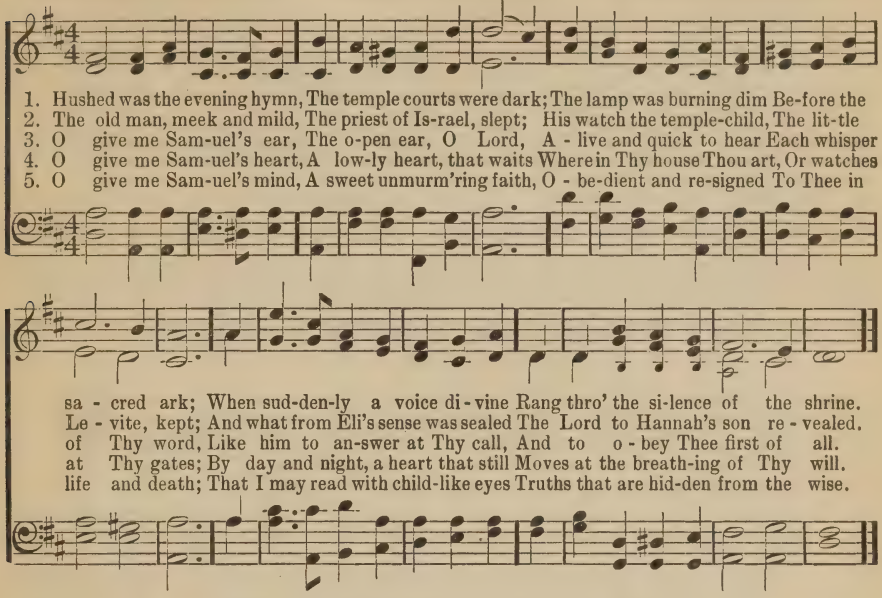
Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865


1. Gra - cious Sav - ior, gen - tle Shep - herd, Our lit - tle
ones are dear to Thee; Gath-ered with Thine arms and car - ried
2. Ten - der Shep - herd, nev - er leave them From Thy
fold to go a - stray; By Thy look of love di - rect - ed,
3. Let Thy ho - ly Word in - struct them; Fill their
minds with heav'n-ly light; Let Thy love and grace con-strain them
4. Taught to lisp the ho - ly prais - es Which on
earth Thy chil - dren sing, Both with lips and hearts un - feign - ed
In Thy bos - om, may they be Sweet - ly, fond - ly,
May they walk the nar - row way; Thus di - rect them
To ap - prove what-e'er is right, Take Thine eas - y
Glad thank - of - f'rings may they bring; Then, with all the
safe - ly tend - ed, From all want and dan - ger free.
and pro - tect them, Lest they fall an eas - y prey.
yoke and wear it, And to prove Thy bur - den light.
saints in glo - ry, Join to praise their Lord and King.

Verse 1, line 2 altered

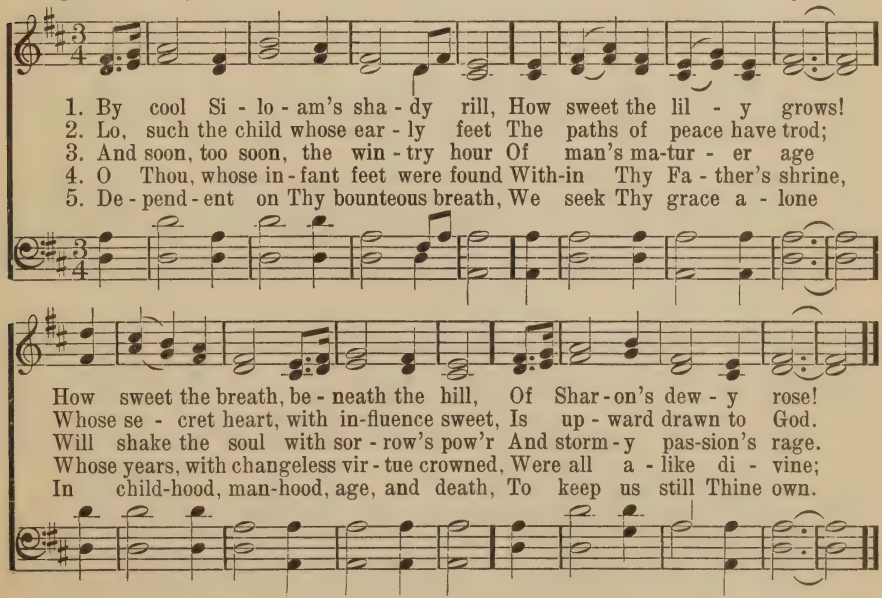
374 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857 SAMUEL, 6 6 6 6 8 8 Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1. Hushed was the evening hymn, The temple courts were dark; The lamp was burning dim Be-fore the
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is-rael, slept; His watch the temple-child, The lit-tle
3. O give me Sam-uel's ear, The o-pen ear, O Lord, A - live and quick to hear Each whisper
4. O give me Sam-uel's heart, A low-ly heart, that waits Where in Thy house Thou art, Or watches
5. O give me Sam-uel's mind, A sweet unmurm'ring faith, O - be-dient and re-signed To Thee in
sa - cred ark; When sud-den-ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si-lence of the shrine.
Le - vite, kept; And what from Eli's sense was sealed The Lord to Hannah's son re - vealed.
of Thy word, Like him to an-swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
at Thy gates; By day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breath-ing of Thy will.
life and death; That I may read with child-like eyes Truths that are hid-den from the wise.

375 By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill

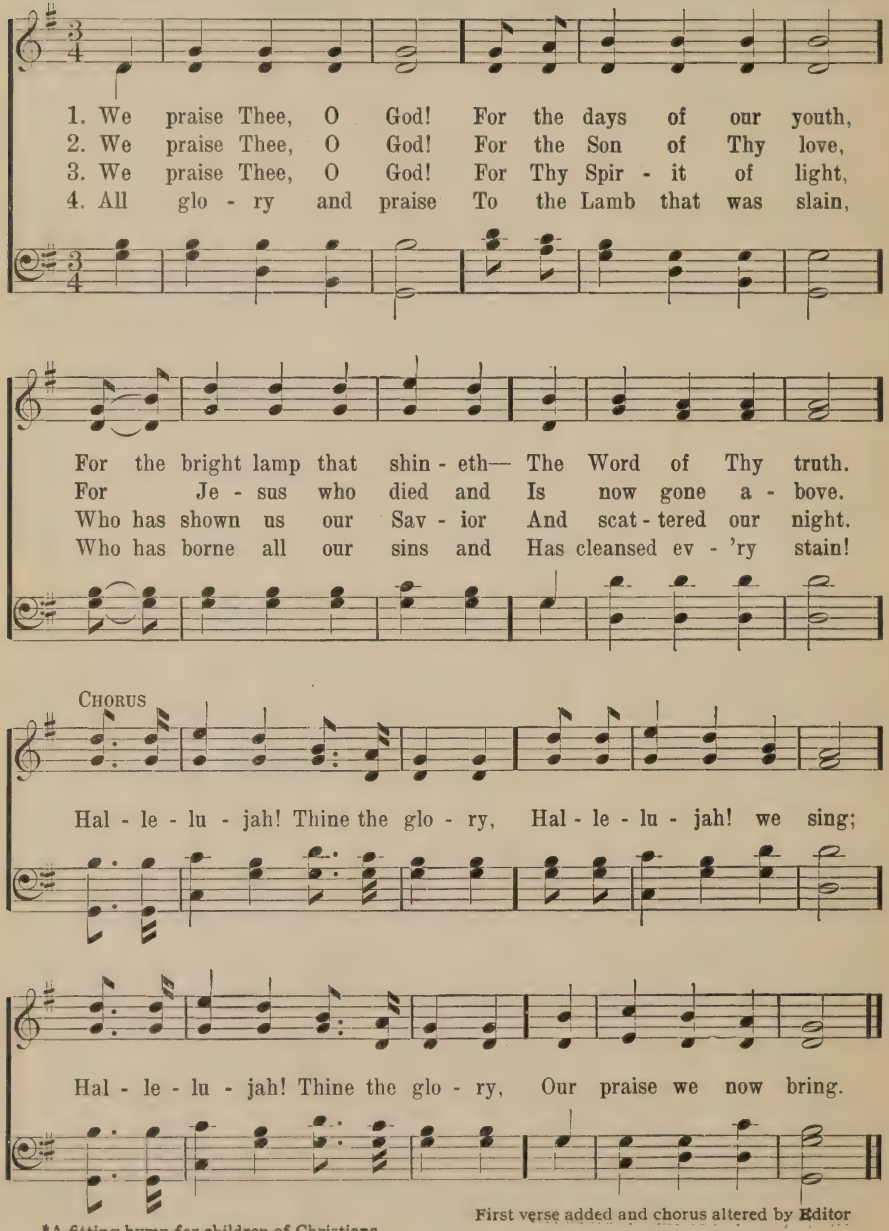
Reginald Heber, 1812 SILOAM C M Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842


1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, How sweet the lil - y grows!
2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod;
3. And soon, too soon, the win - try hour Of man's ma-tur - er age
4. O Thou, whose in - fant feet were found With-in Thy Fa - ther's shrine,
5. De - pend - ent on Thy bounteous breath, We seek Thy grace a - lone
How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Shar - on's dew - y rose!
Whose se - cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.
Will shake the soul with sor - row's pow'r And storm - y pas-sion's rage.
Whose years, with changeless vir - tue crowned, Were all a - like di - vine;
In child-hood, man-hood, age, and death, To keep us still Thine own.

376 *We Praise Thee, O God

6 5 7 5, with Chorus

Wm. P. Mackay — John J. Husband


1. We praise Thee, O God! For the days of our youth,
2. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love,
3. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light,
4. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain,
For the bright lamp that shin - eth— The Word of Thy truth.
For Je - sus who died and Is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - ior And scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins and Has cleansed ev - 'ry stain!
Chorus
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! we sing;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Our praise we now bring.

First verse added and chorus altered by Editor

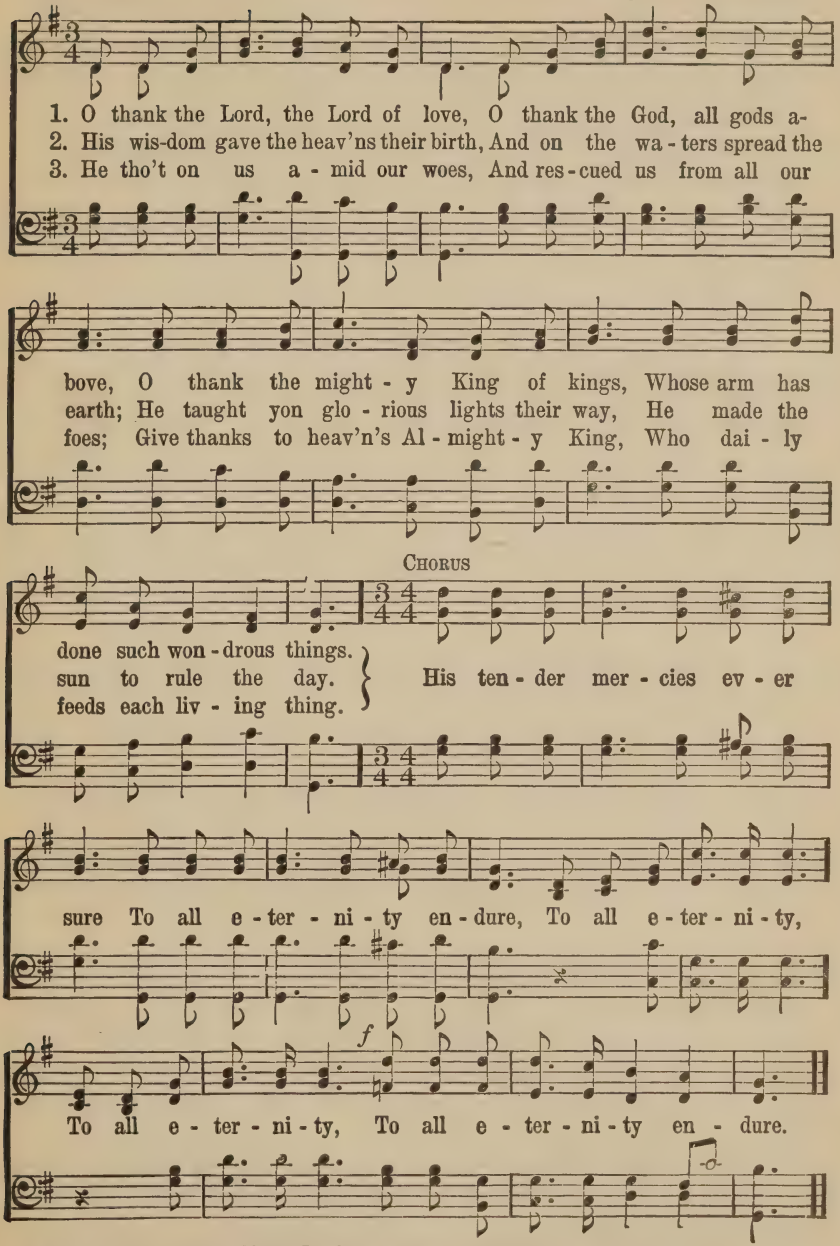
*A fitting hymn for children of Christians

377 O Thank the Lord

HIS TENDER MERCIES L M with Chorus

PSALM 136

James McGranahan


1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God, all gods a-
2. His wis-dom gave the heav'ns their birth, And on the wa - ters spread the
3. He tho't on us a - mid our woes, And res - cued us from all our
bove, O thank the might - y King of kings, Whose arm has
earth; He taught yon glo - rious lights their way, He made the
foes; Give thanks to heav'n's Al - might - y King, Who dai - ly
CHORUS
done such won - drous things.
sun to rule the day.
feeds each liv - ing thing.
His ten - der mer - cies ev - er
sure To all e - ter - ni - ty en - dure, To all e - ter - ni - ty,
f
To all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty en - dure.

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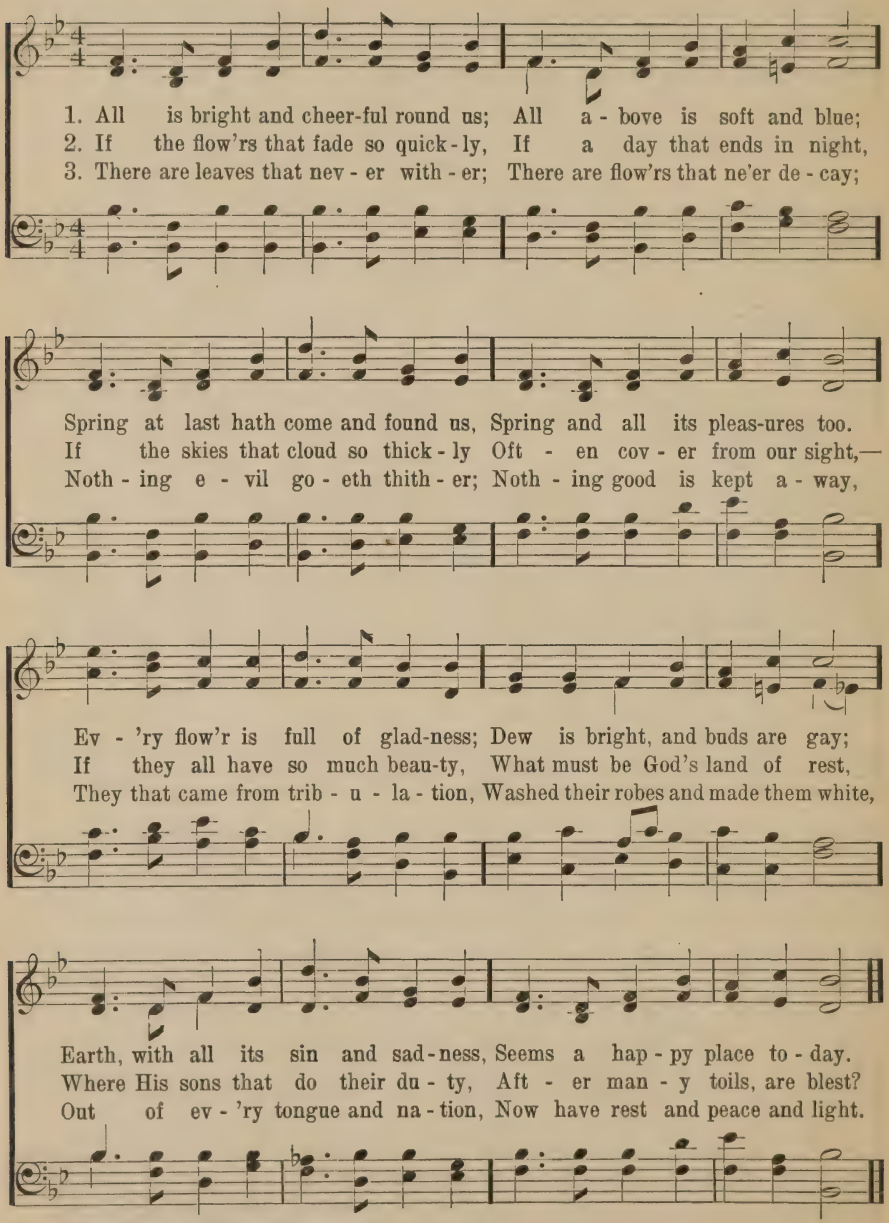
378 All Is Bright and Cheerful Round Us

FRIEND OF SINNERS 8 7 8 7 D

Rev. John M. Neale, 1846 C. Crozat Converse, 1896


1. All is bright and cheer-ful round us; All a - bove is soft and blue;
2. If the flow'rs that fade so quick - ly, If a day that ends in night,
3. There are leaves that nev - er with - er; There are flow'rs that ne'er de - cay;
Spring at last hath come and found us, Spring and all its pleas-ures too.
If the skies that cloud so thick - ly Oft - en cov - er from our sight,—
Noth - ing e - vil go - eth thith - er; Noth - ing good is kept a - way,
Ev - 'ry flow'r is full of glad-ness; Dew is bright, and buds are gay;
If they all have so much beau-ty, What must be God's land of rest,
They that came from trib - u - la - tion, Washed their robes and made them white,
Earth, with all its sin and sad - ness, Seems a hap - py place to - day.
Where His sons that do their du - ty, Aft - er man - y toils, are blest?
Out of ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, Now have rest and peace and light.

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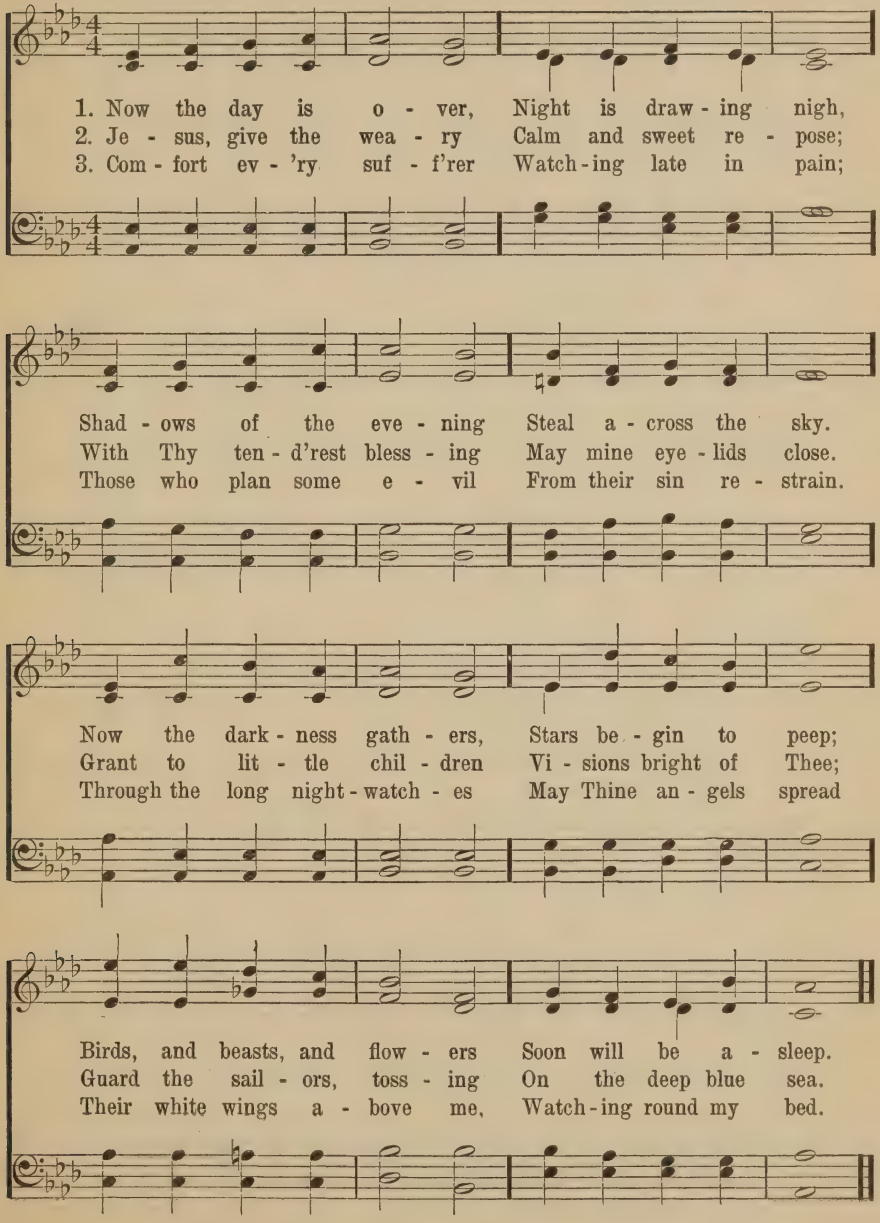
379 Now the Day Is Over

REPOSE 6 5 6 5 D

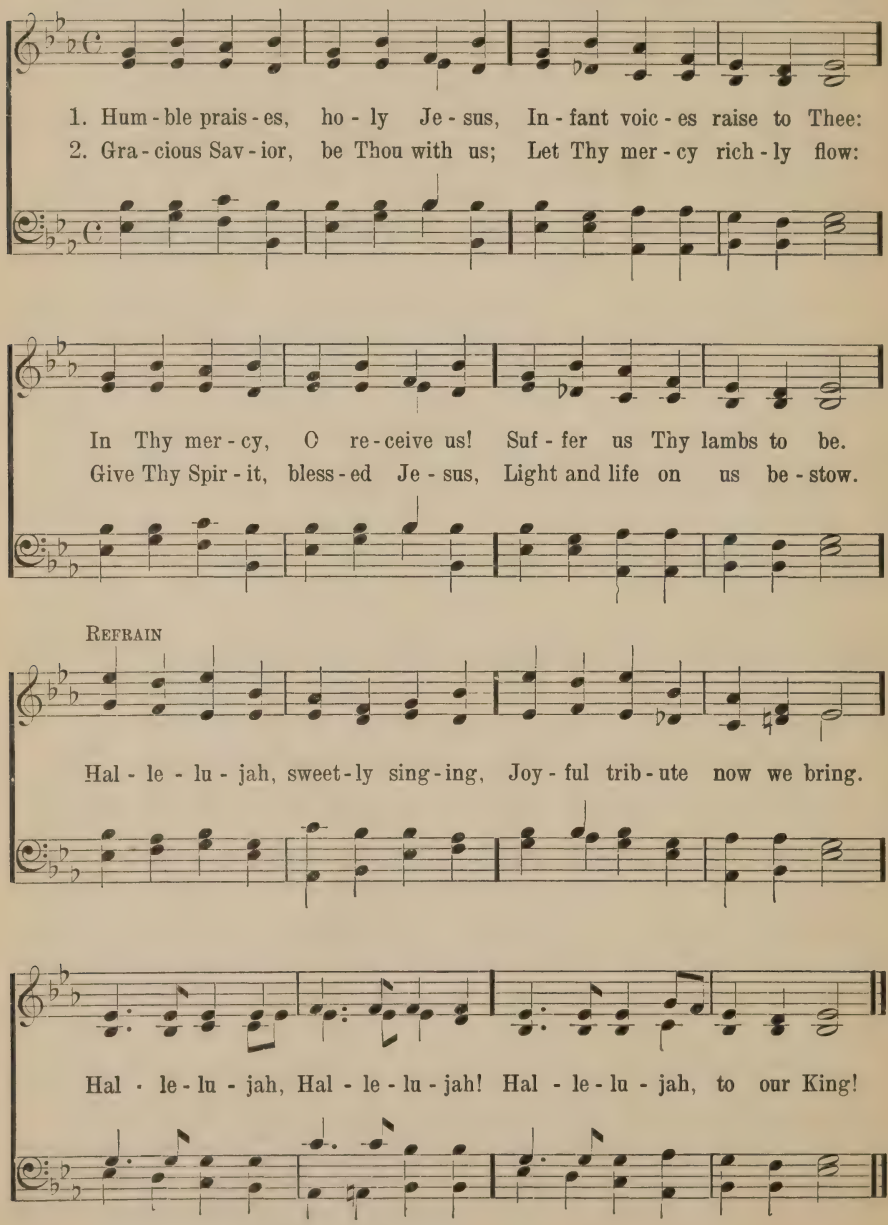
Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 — Anonymous


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain;
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.
Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;
Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
Through the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
Birds, and beasts, and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
Guard the sail - ors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.

380 Humble Praises, Holy Jesus

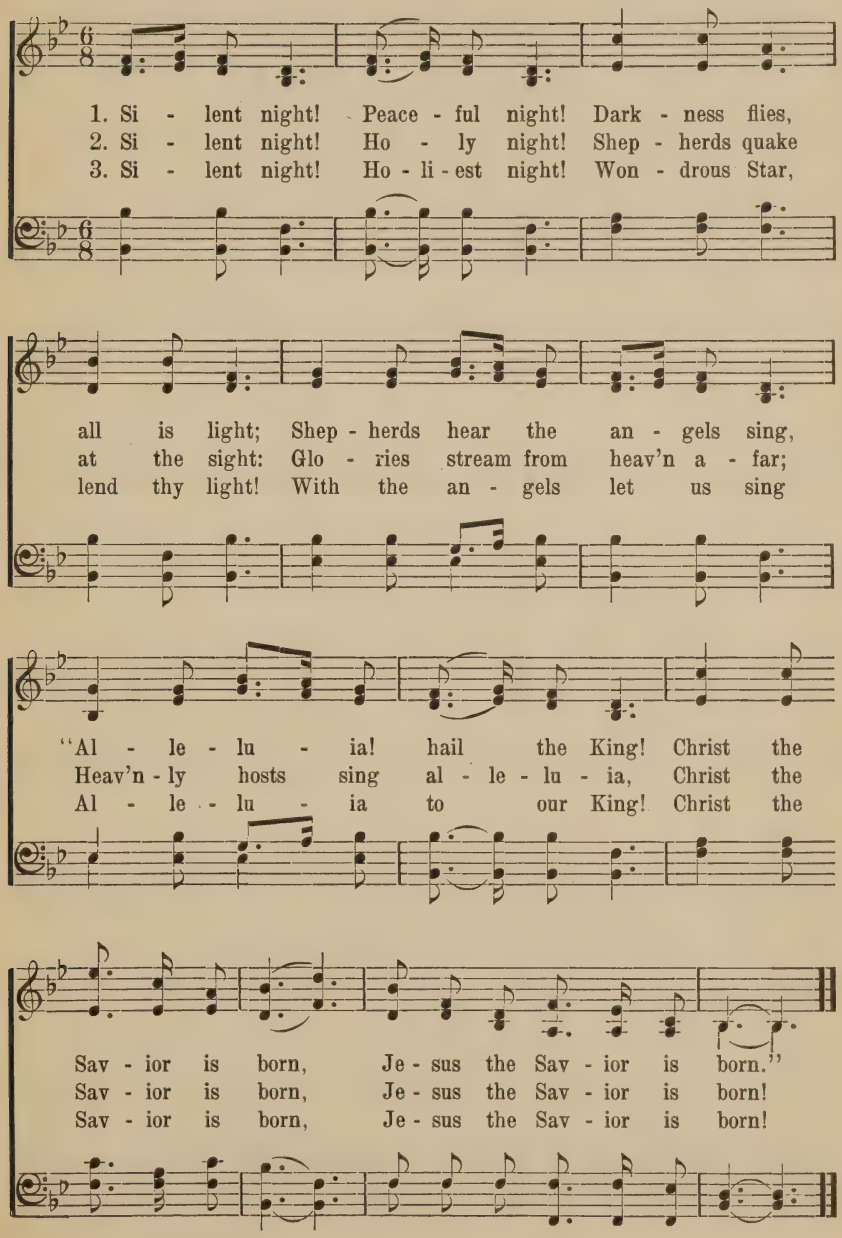
VESPER HYMN 8 7 8 7, with Refrain

Composite — Dimitri Bortniansky, 1752–1828


1. Hum - ble prais - es, ho - ly Je - sus, In - fant voic - es raise to Thee:
2. Gra - cious Sav - ior, be Thou with us; Let Thy mer - cy rich - ly flow:
In Thy mer - cy, O re - ceive us! Suf - fer us Thy lambs to be.
Give Thy Spir - it, bless - ed Je - sus, Light and life on us be - stow.
REFRAIN
Hal - le - lu - jah, sweet - ly sing - ing, Joy - ful trib - ute now we bring.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah, to our King!

381 Silent Night! Peaceful Night!

STILLE NACHT Irregular

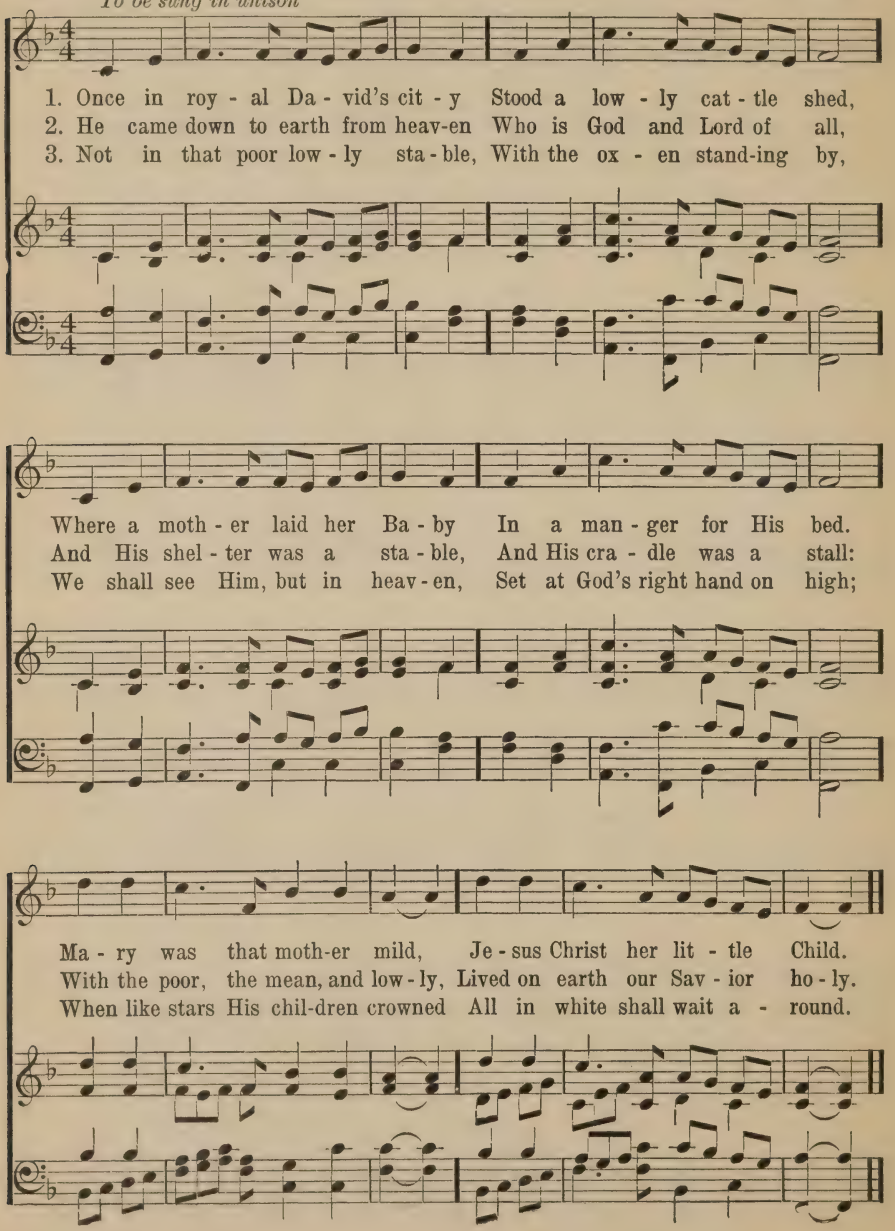
Rev. Joseph Mohr, 1818 — Franz Gruber, 1818

1. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies,
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
3. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star,
all is light; Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing,
at the sight: Glo - ries stream from heav'n a - far;
lend thy light! With the an - gels let us sing
"Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King! Christ the
Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia, Christ the
Al - le - lu - ia to our King! Christ the
Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

382 Once In Royal David's City

IRBY 8 7 8 7 8 8

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1848 — Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849

To be sung in unison


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed.
Ma - ry was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
2. He came down to earth from heav-en Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall:
With the poor, the mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
3. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en stand-ing by,
We shall see Him, but in heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His chil-dren crowned All in white shall wait a - round.

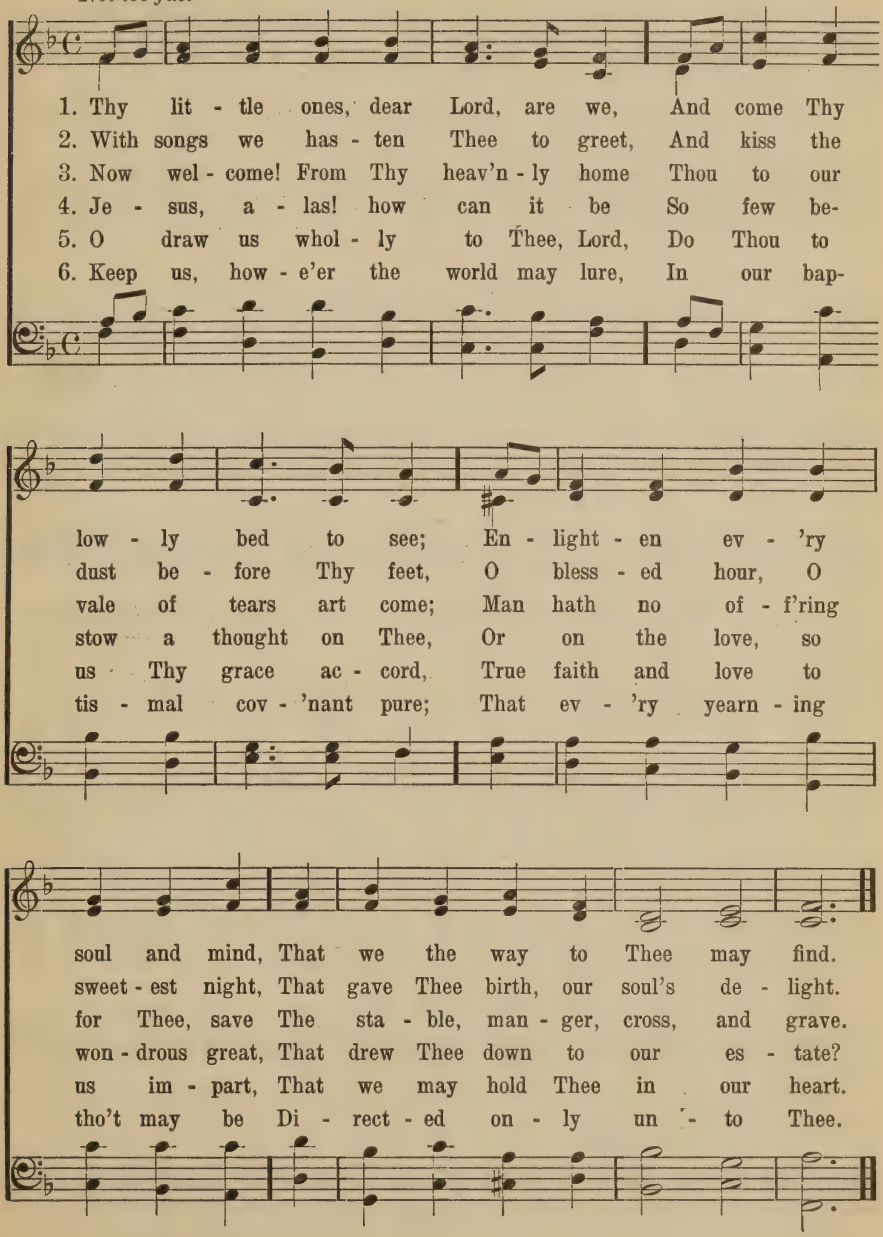
383 Thy Little Ones

L. M.

H. A. Brorson, 1732

J. A. P. Schulz, 1747–1800

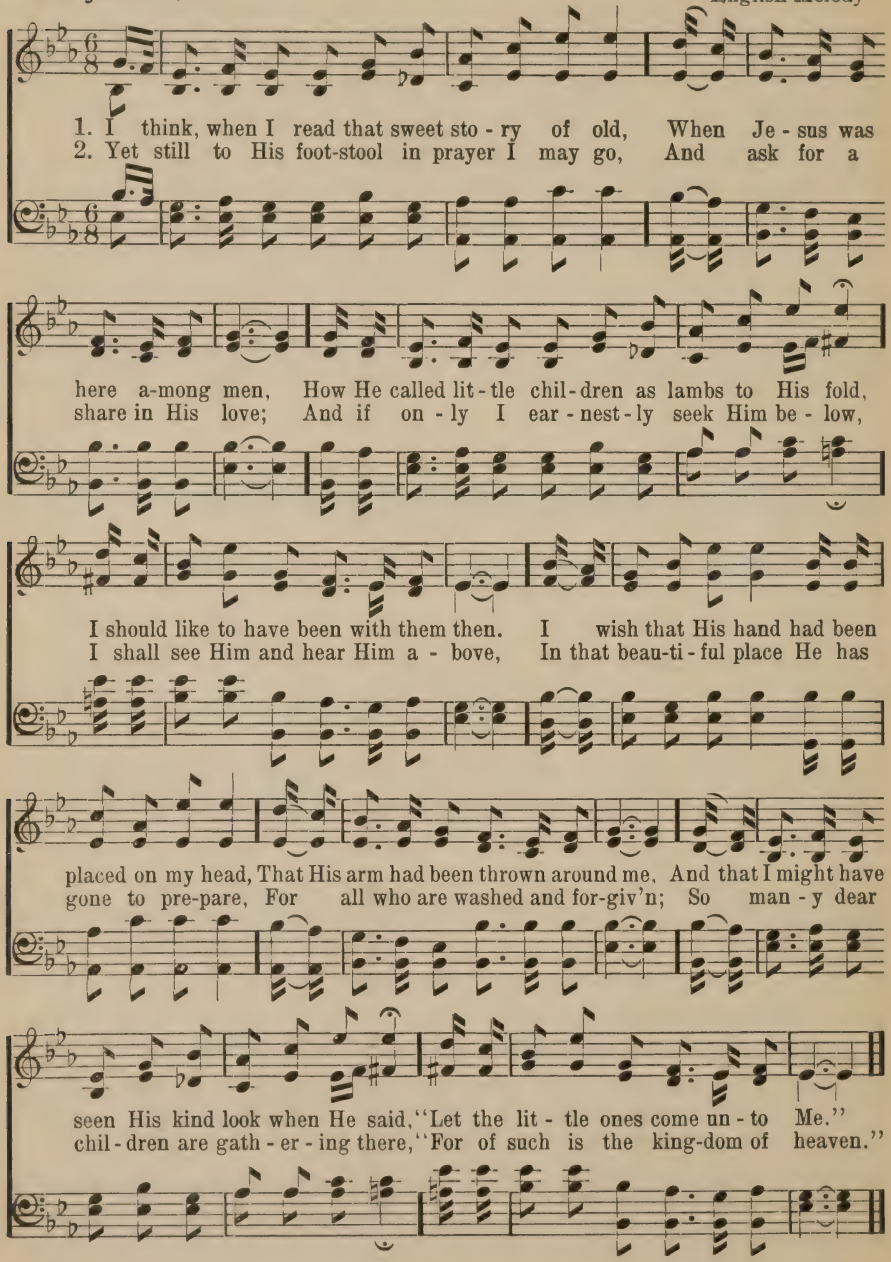
Not too fast


1. Thy lit - tle ones, dear Lord, are we, And come Thy
2. With songs we has - ten Thee to greet, And kiss the
3. Now wel - come! From Thy heav'n - ly home Thou to our
4. Je - sus, a - las! how can it be So few be-
5. O draw us whol - ly to Thee, Lord, Do Thou to
6. Keep us, how - e'er the world may lure, In our bap-
low - ly bed to see; En - light - en ev - 'ry
dust be - fore Thy feet, O bless - ed hour, O
vale of tears art come; Man hath no of - f'ring
stow a thought on Thee, Or on the love, so
us Thy grace ac - cord, True faith and love to
tis - mal cov - 'nant pure; That ev - 'ry yearn - ing
soul and mind, That we the way to Thee may find.
sweet - est night, That gave Thee birth, our soul's de - light.
for Thee, save The sta - ble, man - ger, cross, and grave.
won - drous great, That drew Thee down to our es - tate?
us im - part, That we may hold Thee in our heart.
tho't may be Di - rect - ed on - ly un - to Thee.

384 I I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS Irregular

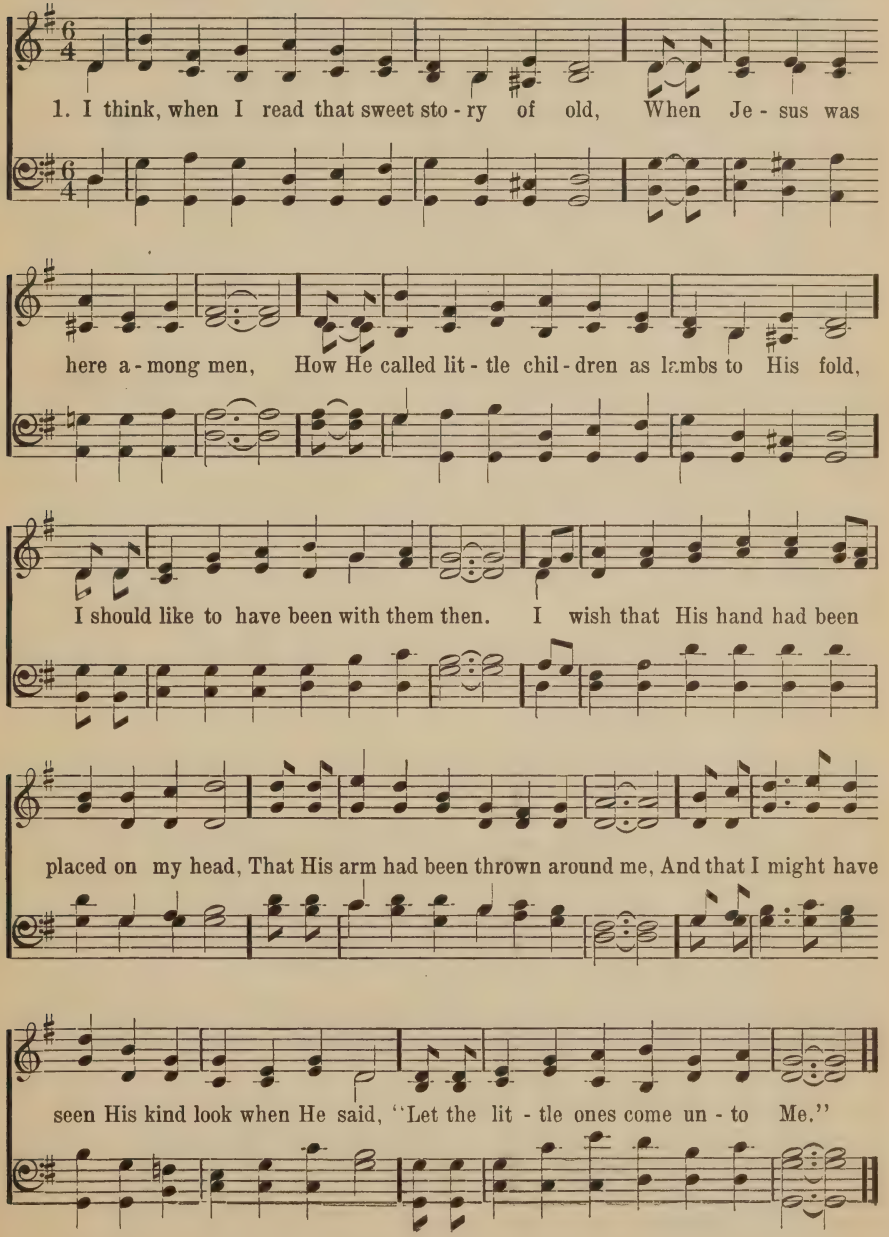
Mrs. Jemima Luke — English Melody


1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
2. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if on - ly I ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
I should like to have been with them then. I wish that His hand had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove, In that beau-ti - ful place He has gone to pre-pare, For all who are washed and for-giv'n; So man - y dear chil - dren are gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king-dom of heaven."

384 II I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

SWEET STORY Irregular

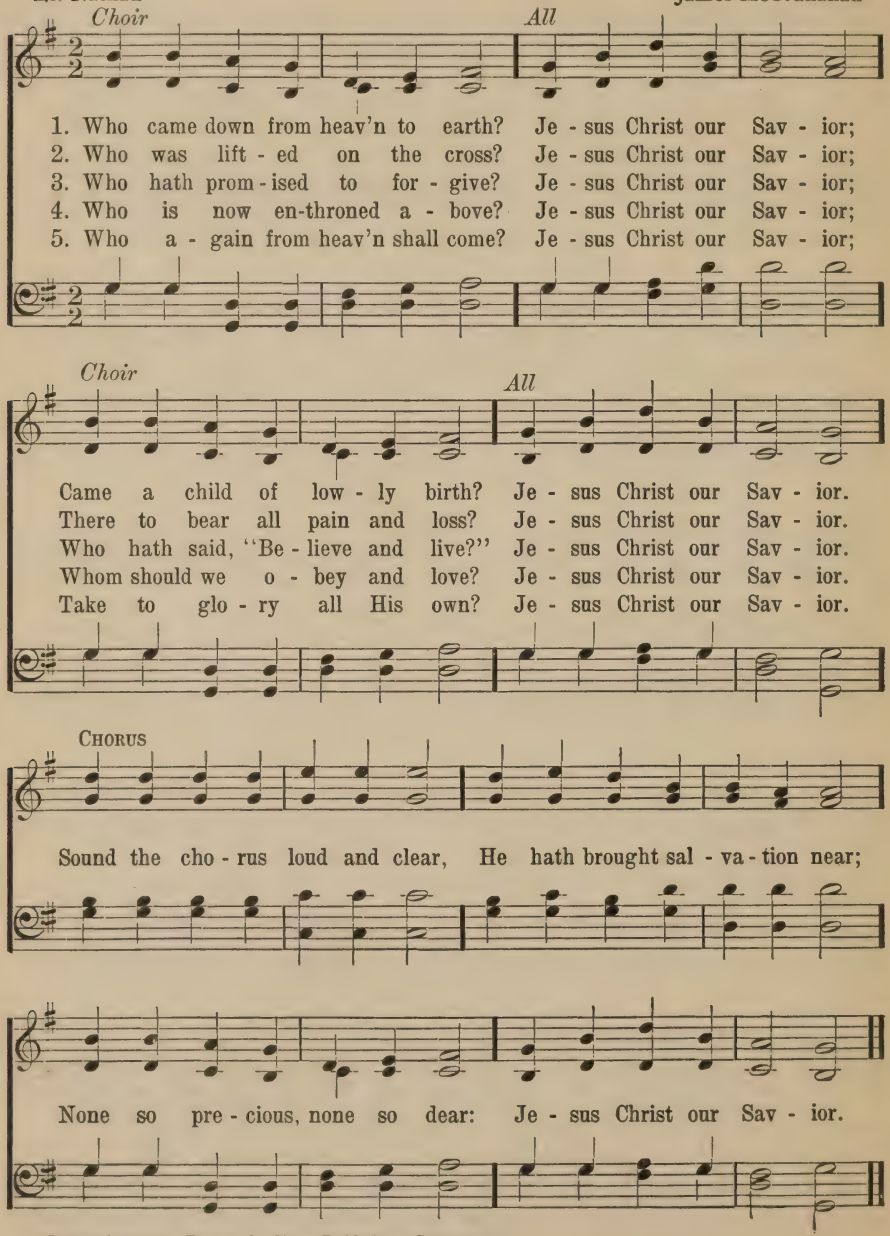
Mrs. Jemima Luke — Philip A. Gifford


1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then. I wish that His hand had been
placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have
seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."

385 Who Came Down From Heaven to Earth?

7 6 7 6, with Chorus

El. Nathan — James McGranahan


Choir
All
1. Who came down from heav'n to earth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;
2. Who was lift - ed on the cross? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;
3. Who hath prom - ised to for - give? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;
4. Who is now en-throned a - bove? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;
5. Who a - gain from heav'n shall come? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;
Choir
All
Came a child of low - ly birth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.
There to bear all pain and loss? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.
Who hath said, "Be - lieve and live?" Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.
Whom should we o - bey and love? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.
Take to glo - ry all His own? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.
CHORUS
Sound the cho - rus loud and clear, He hath brought sal - va - tion near;
None so pre - cious, none so dear: Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.

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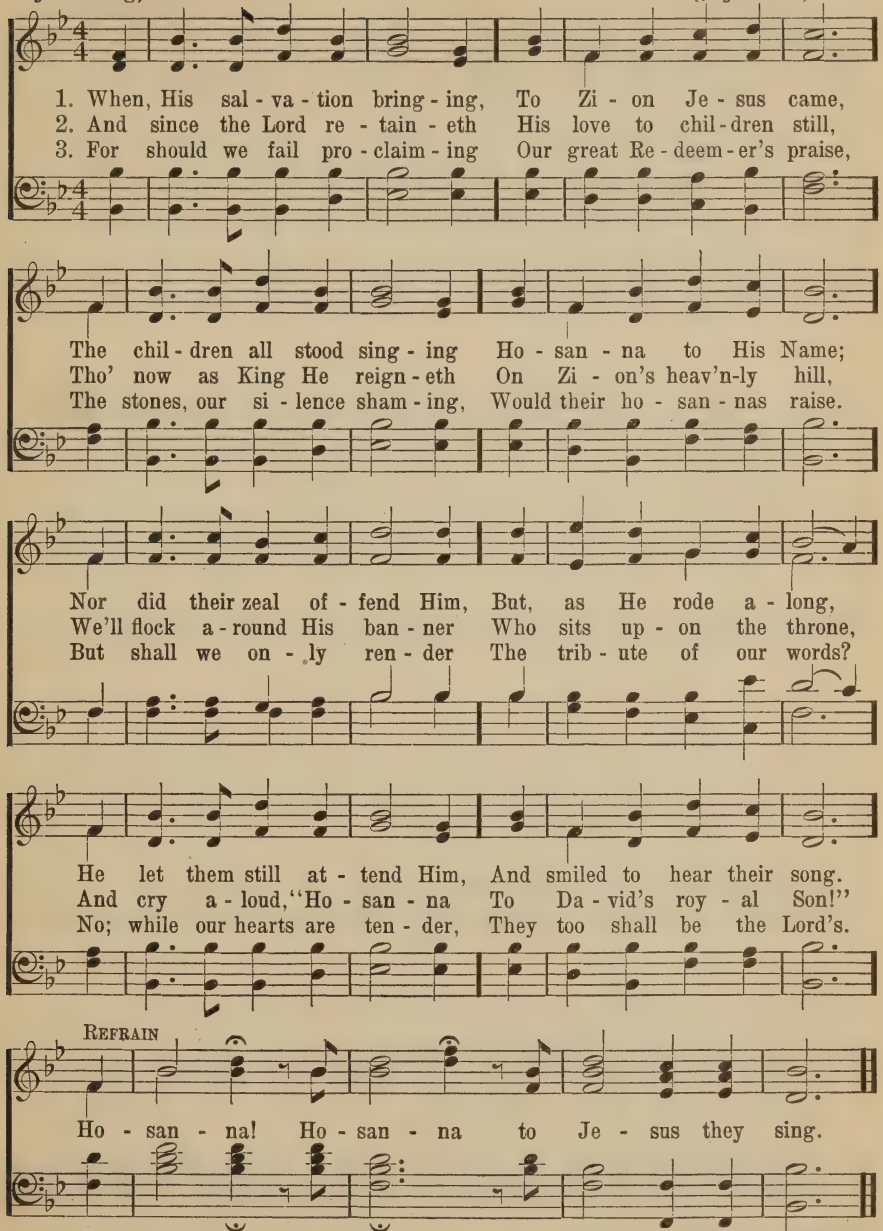
386 When, His Salvation Bringing

WEBB 7 6 7 6 D

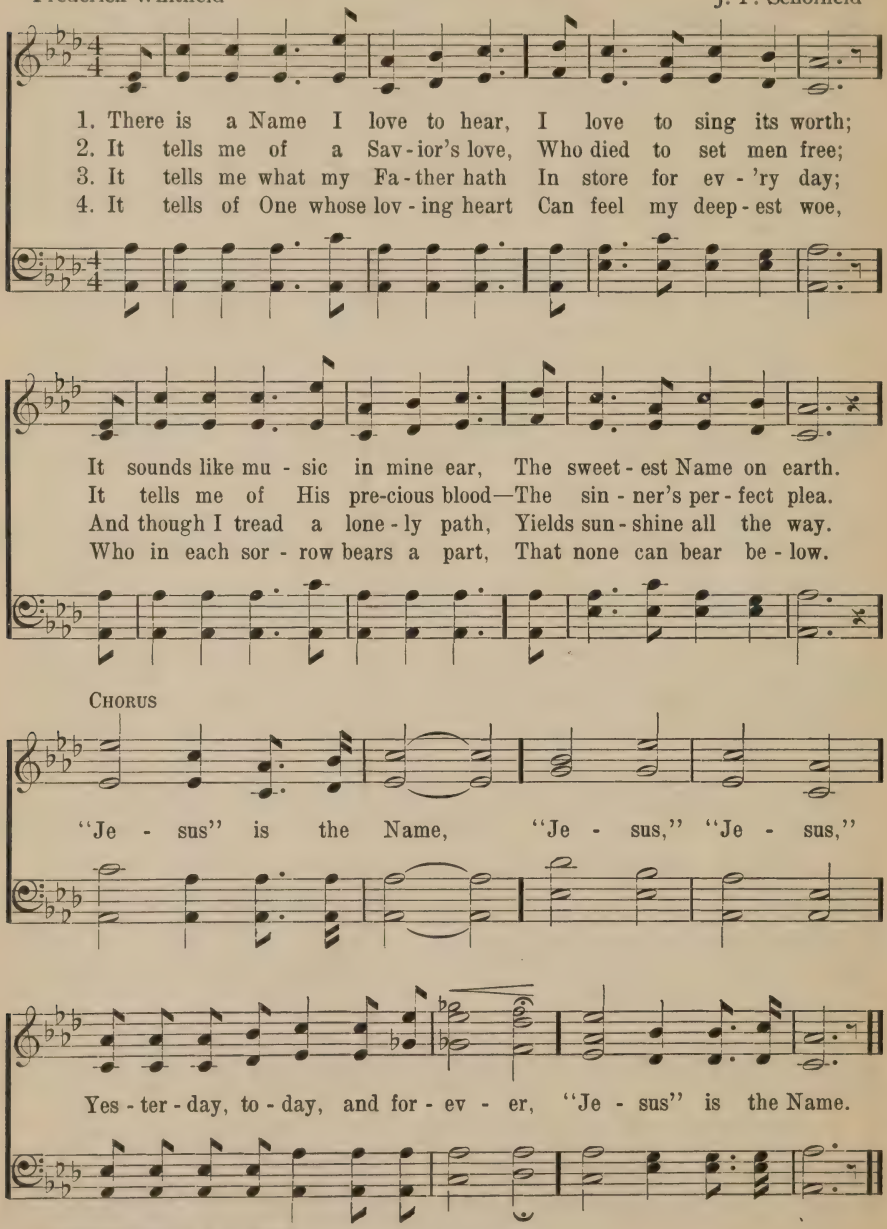
John King, 1830 — George J. Webb, 1830

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love to chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name;
Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n-ly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on the throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"
No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.
REFRAIN
Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to Je - sus they sing.

Music for Refrain added

387 There Is a Name I Love to Hear

JESUS IS THE NAME C M with Chorus

Frederick Whitfield J. P. Scholfield


1. There is a Name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set men free;
3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day;
4. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe,
It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est Name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood—The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
And though I tread a lone - ly path, Yields sun - shine all the way.
Who in each sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.
CHORUS
"Je - sus" is the Name, "Je - sus," "Je - sus,"
Yes - ter - day, to - day, and for - ev - er, "Je - sus" is the Name.

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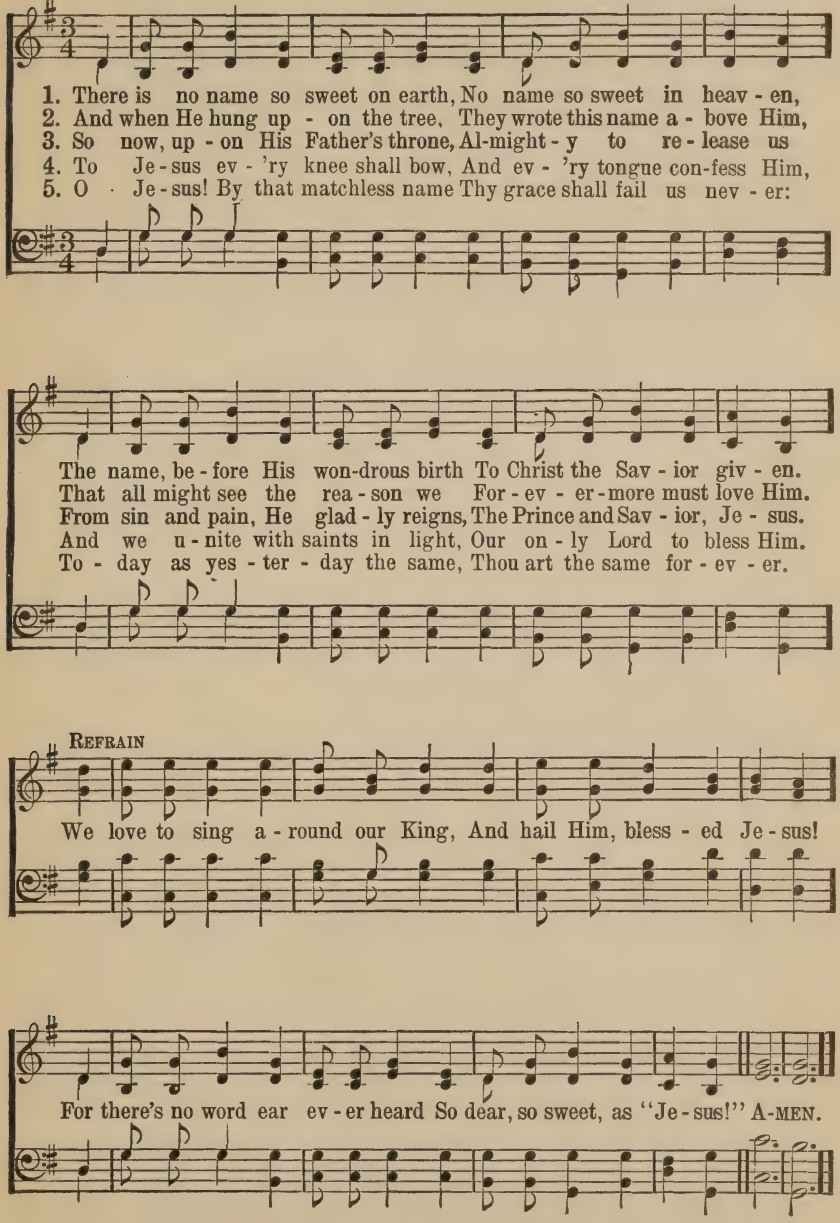
388 There Is No Name So Sweet On Earth

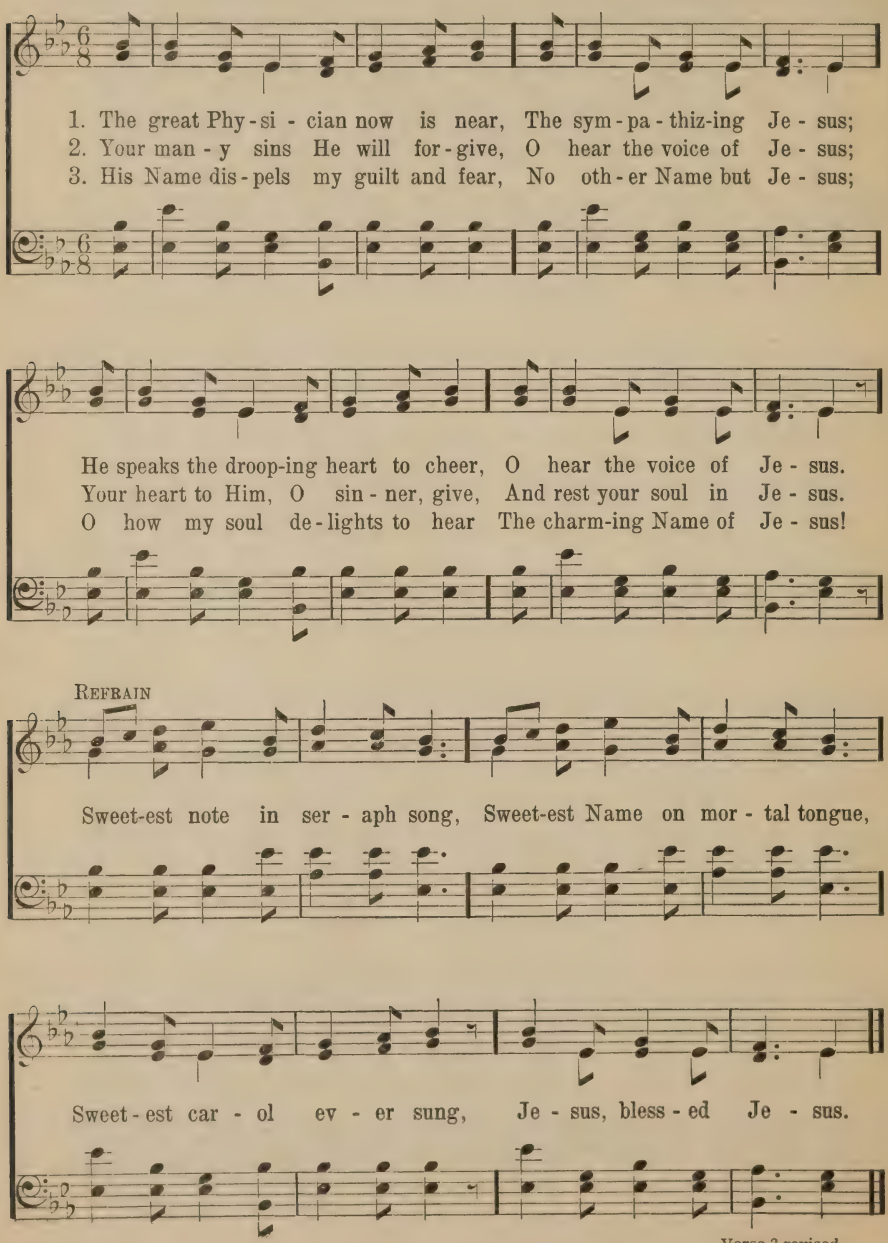
Rev. George W. Bethune, 1805–1862 — William B. Bradbury


1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove Him,
3. So now, up - on His Father's throne, Al-might - y to re - lease us
4. To Je - sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow, And ev - 'ry tongue con-fess Him,
5. O Je - sus! By that matchless name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er:
The name, be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - ior giv - en.
That all might see the rea - son we For - ev - er - more must love Him.
From sin and pain, He glad - ly reigns, The Prince and Sav - ior, Je - sus.
And we u - nite with saints in light, Our on - ly Lord to bless Him.
To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for - ev - er.
REFRAIN
We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him, bless - ed Je - sus!
For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as "Je - sus!" A-MEN.

389 The Great Physician Now Is Near

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN 8 7 8 7, with Refrain

William Hunter — Arr. by John H. Stockton

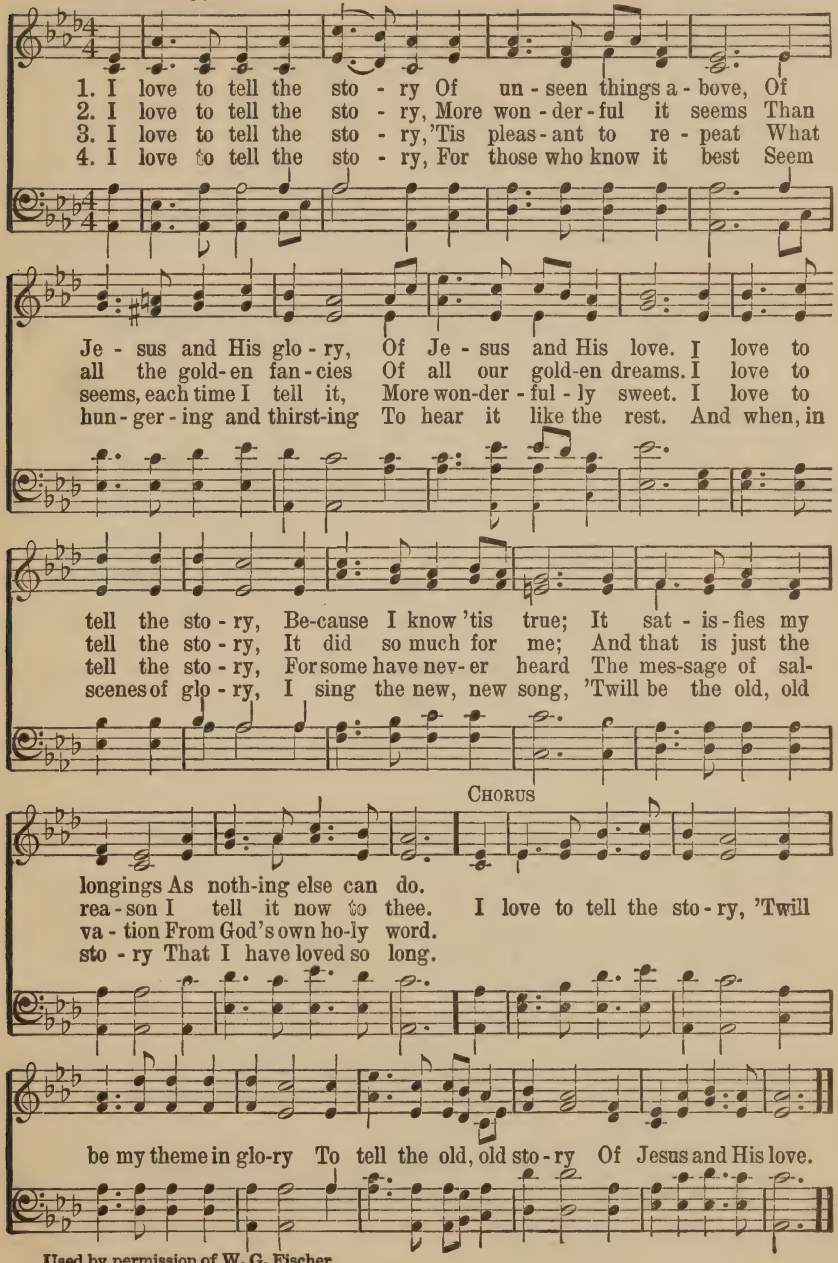

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz-ing Je - sus;
2. Your man - y sins He will for - give, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. His Name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er Name but Je - sus;
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
Your heart to Him, O sin - ner, give, And rest your soul in Je - sus.
O how my soul de - lights to hear The charm-ing Name of Je - sus!
REFRAIN
Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est Name on mor - tal tongue,
Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

Verse 2 revised

390 I Love to Tell the Story

HANKEY 8 7 8 7 D with Refrain

Catherine Hankey, 1866 William G. Fischer, 1869


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold-en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in
tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal-
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old
CHORUS
longings As noth-ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.
be my theme in glo-ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

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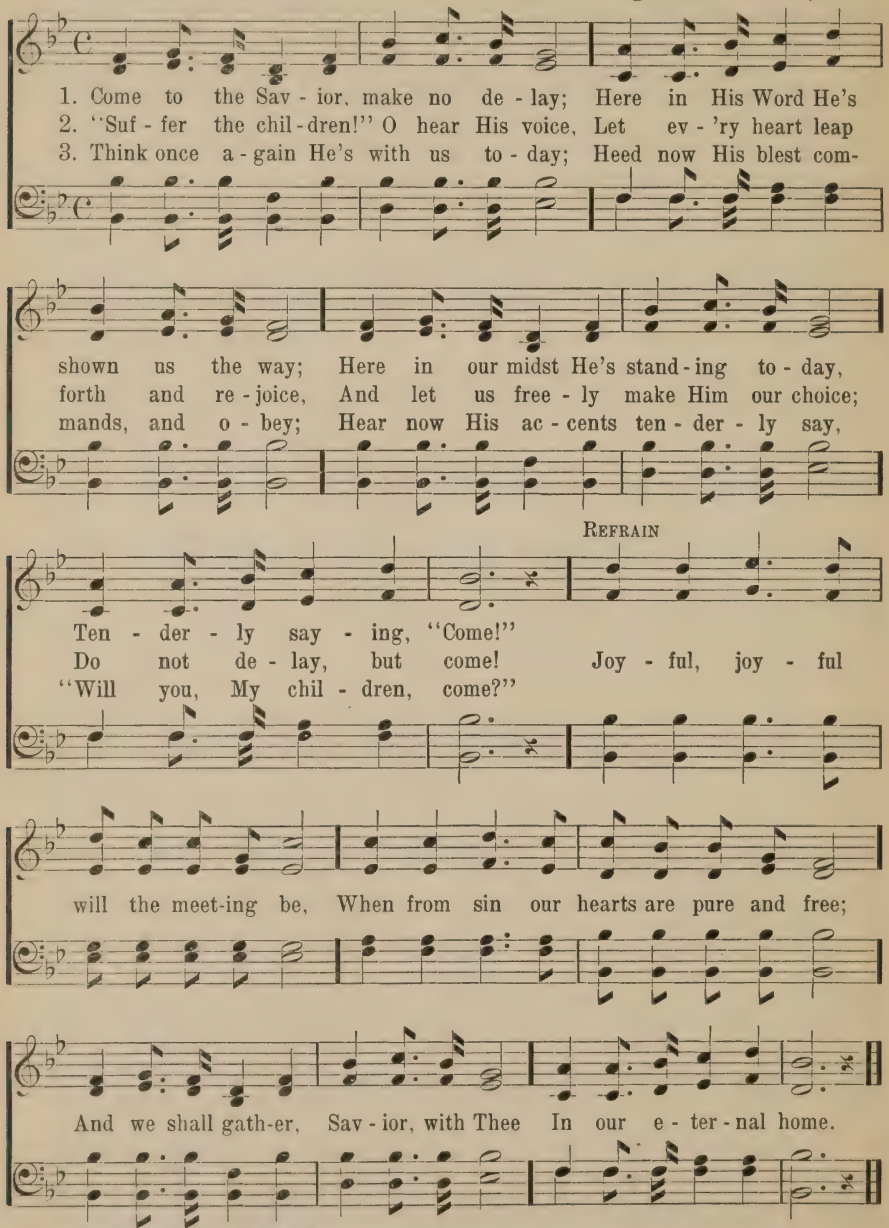
391

Come to the Savior

COME TO THE SAVIOR 9 9 9 6, with Refrain

George Frederick Root, 1870 George Frederick Root, 1870


1. Come to the Sav - ior, make no de - lay; Here in His Word He's
2. "Suf - fer the chil - dren!" O hear His voice, Let ev - 'ry heart leap
3. Think once a - gain He's with us to - day; Heed now His blest com-
shown us the way; Here in our midst He's stand - ing to - day,
forth and re - joice, And let us free - ly make Him our choice;
mands, and o - bey; Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say,
REFRAIN
Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!"
Do not de - lay, but come! Joy - ful, joy - ful
"Will you, My chil - dren, come?"
will the meet-ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
And we shall gath-er, Sav - ior, with Thee In our e - ter - nal home.

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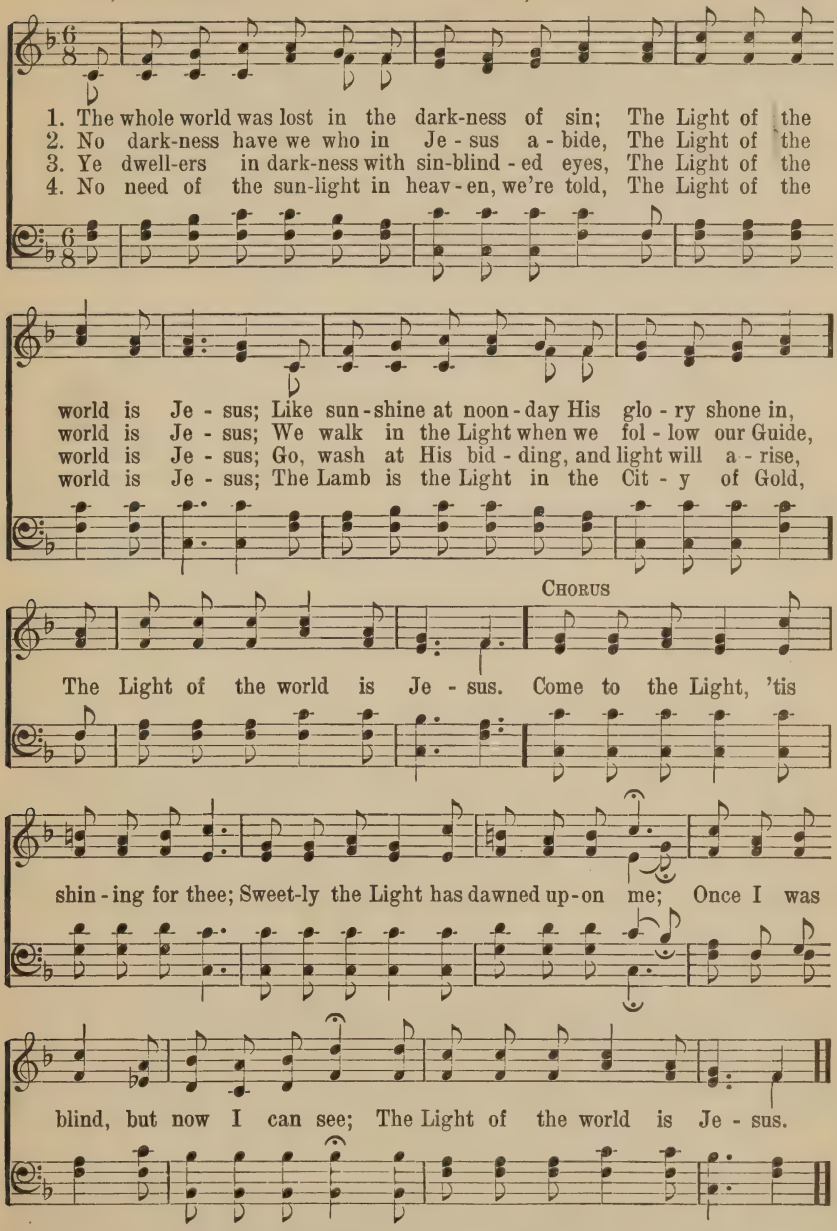
392 The Whole Wide World Was Lost

P. P. B., 1875 LIGHT OF THE WORLD 11 8 11 8, with Chorus P. P. Bliss

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind - ed eyes, The Light of the
4. No need of the sun-light in heav - en, we're told, The Light of the
world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,
world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
world is Je - sus; Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise,
world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold,
CHORUS
The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis
shin - ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me; Once I was
blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

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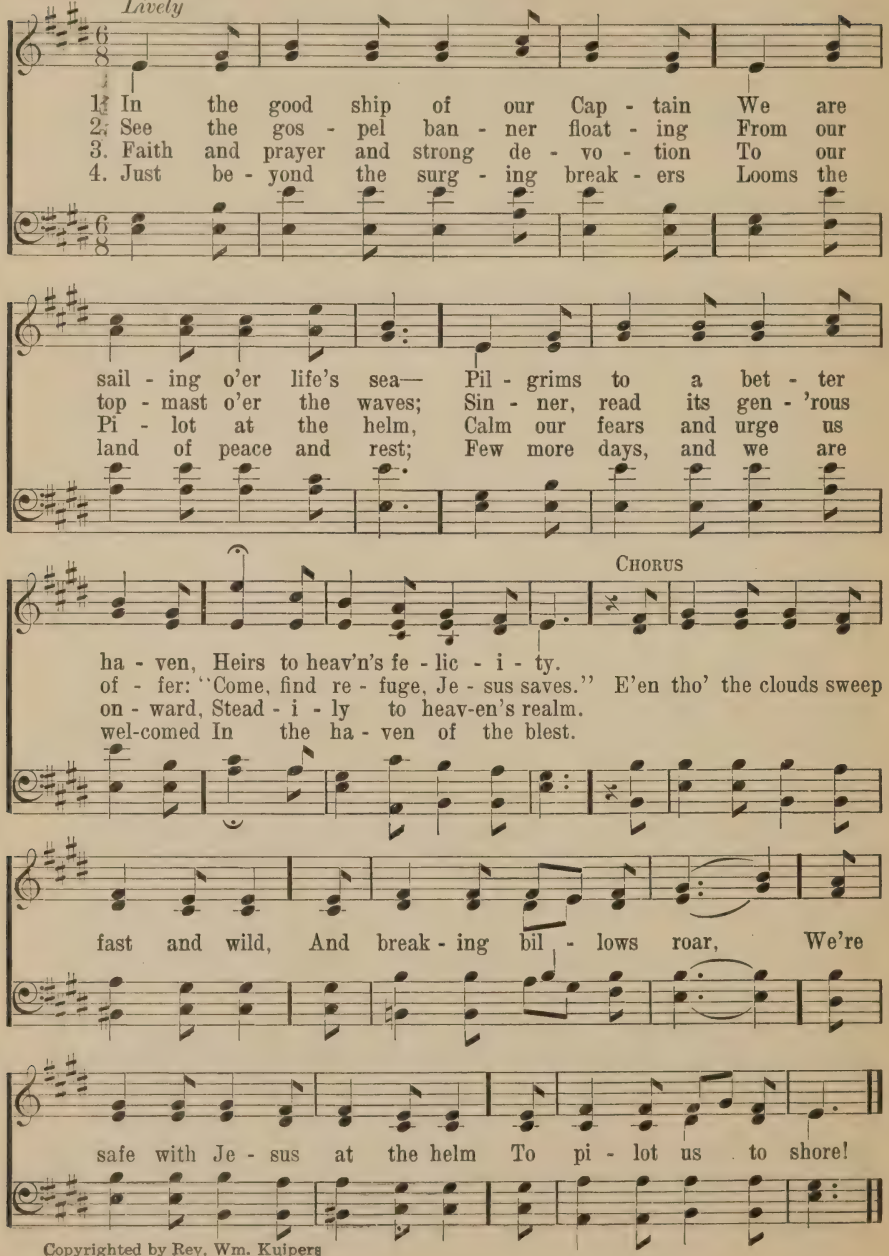
393 In the Good Ship of Our Captain

Rev. Wm. Kuipers, 1928
Suggested by a Dutch hymn

8 7 8 7, with Chorus

Lively


1. In the good ship of our Cap - tain We are
sail - ing o'er life's sea— Pil - grims to a bet - ter
ha - ven, Heirs to heav'n's fe - lic - i - ty.
2. See the gos - pel ban - ner float - ing From our
top - mast o'er the waves; Sin - ner, read its gen - 'rous
of - fer: "Come, find re - fuge, Je - sus saves." E'en tho' the clouds sweep
3. Faith and prayer and strong de - vo - tion To our
Pi - lot at the helm, Calm our fears and urge us
on - ward, Stead - i - ly to heav-en's realm.
4. Just be - yond the surg - ing break - ers Looms the
land of peace and rest; Few more days, and we are
wel-comed In the ha - ven of the blest.
CHORUS
fast and wild, And break - ing bil - lows roar, We're
safe with Je - sus at the helm To pi - lot us to shore!

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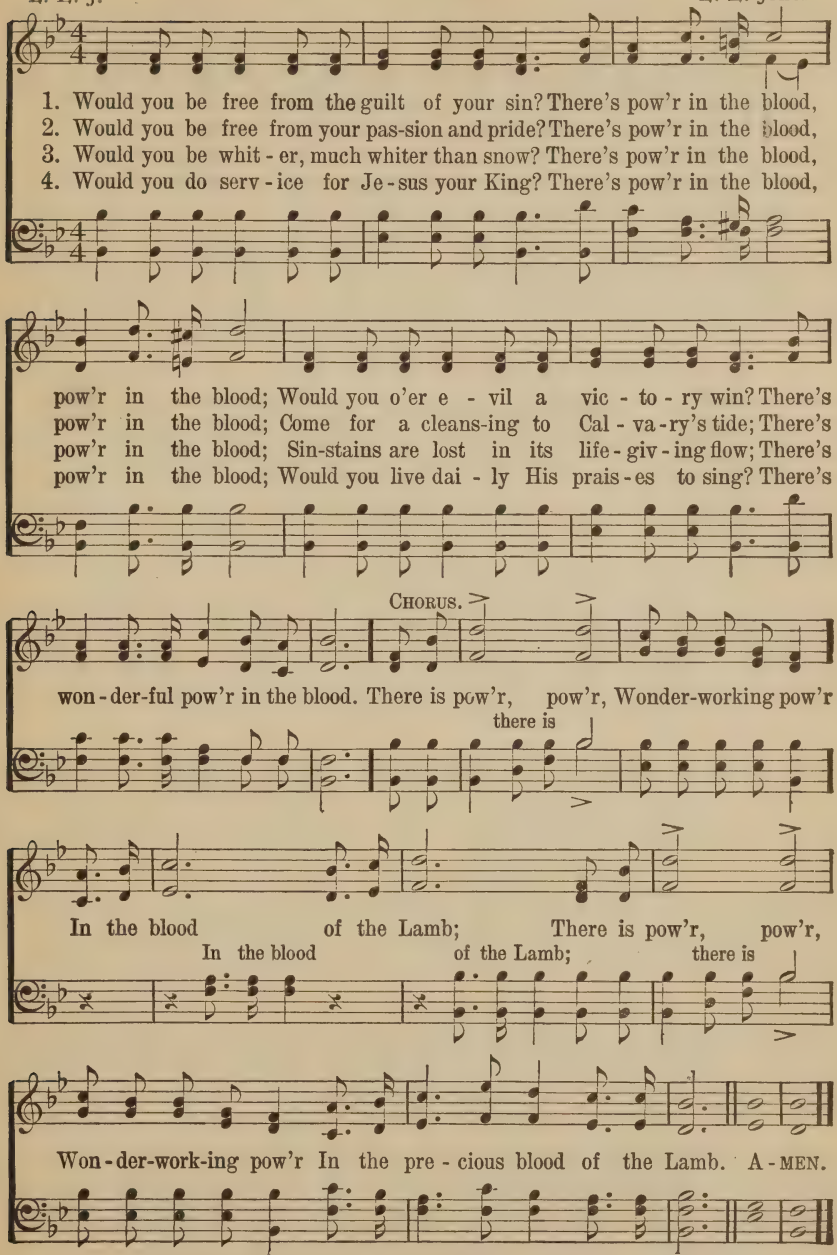
394 Would You Be Free?

THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD 10 9 10 8, with Chorus

L. E. J. L. E. Jones

1. Would you be free from the guilt of your sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e-vil a vic-to-ry win? There's
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal-va-ry's tide; There's
pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life-giv-ing flow; There's
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai-ly His prais-es to sing? There's
CHORUS.
won-der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r
there is
In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
In the blood of the Lamb; there is
Won-der-work-ing pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb. A-MEN.

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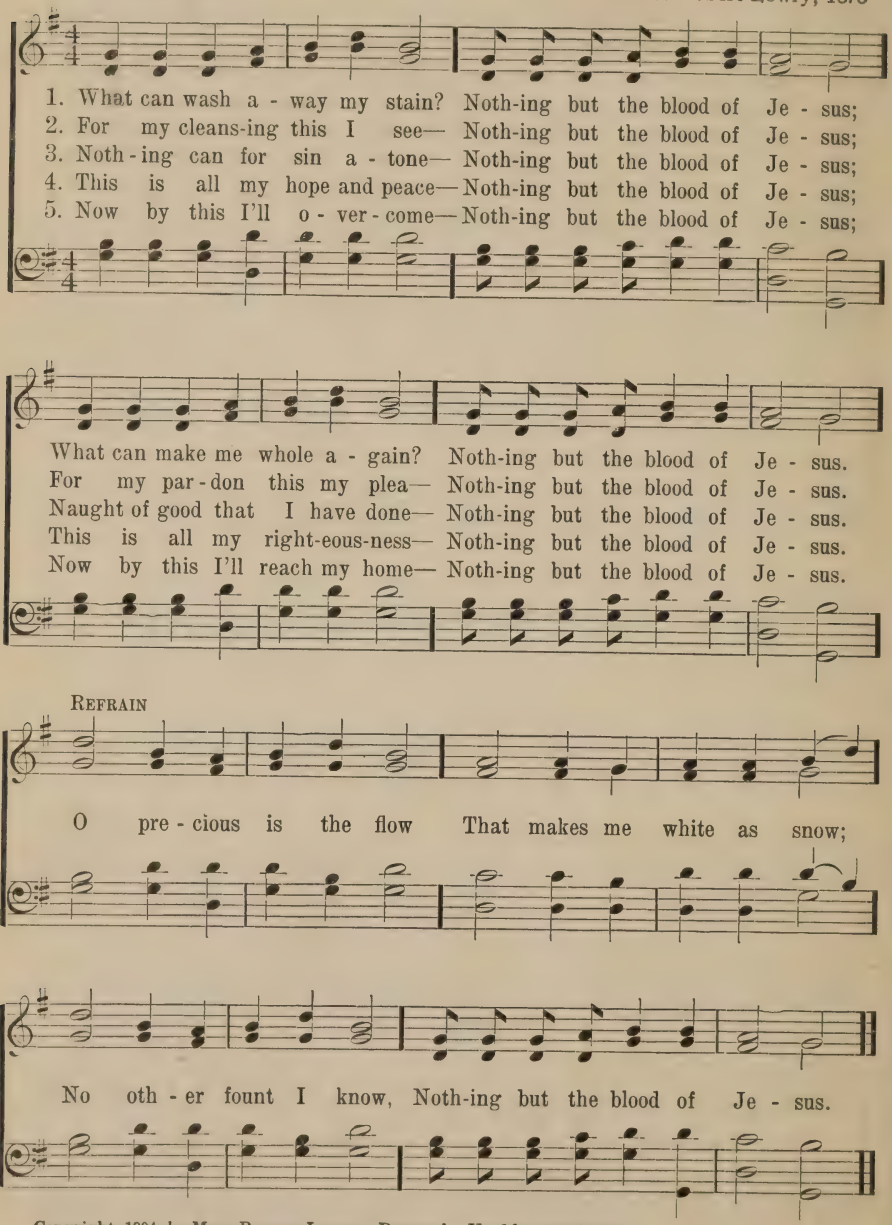
395 What Can Wash Away My Stain?

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD 7 8 7 8, with Refrain

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1876 Rev. Robert Lowry, 1876


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my par-don this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Now by this I'll reach my home— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
REFRAIN
O pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

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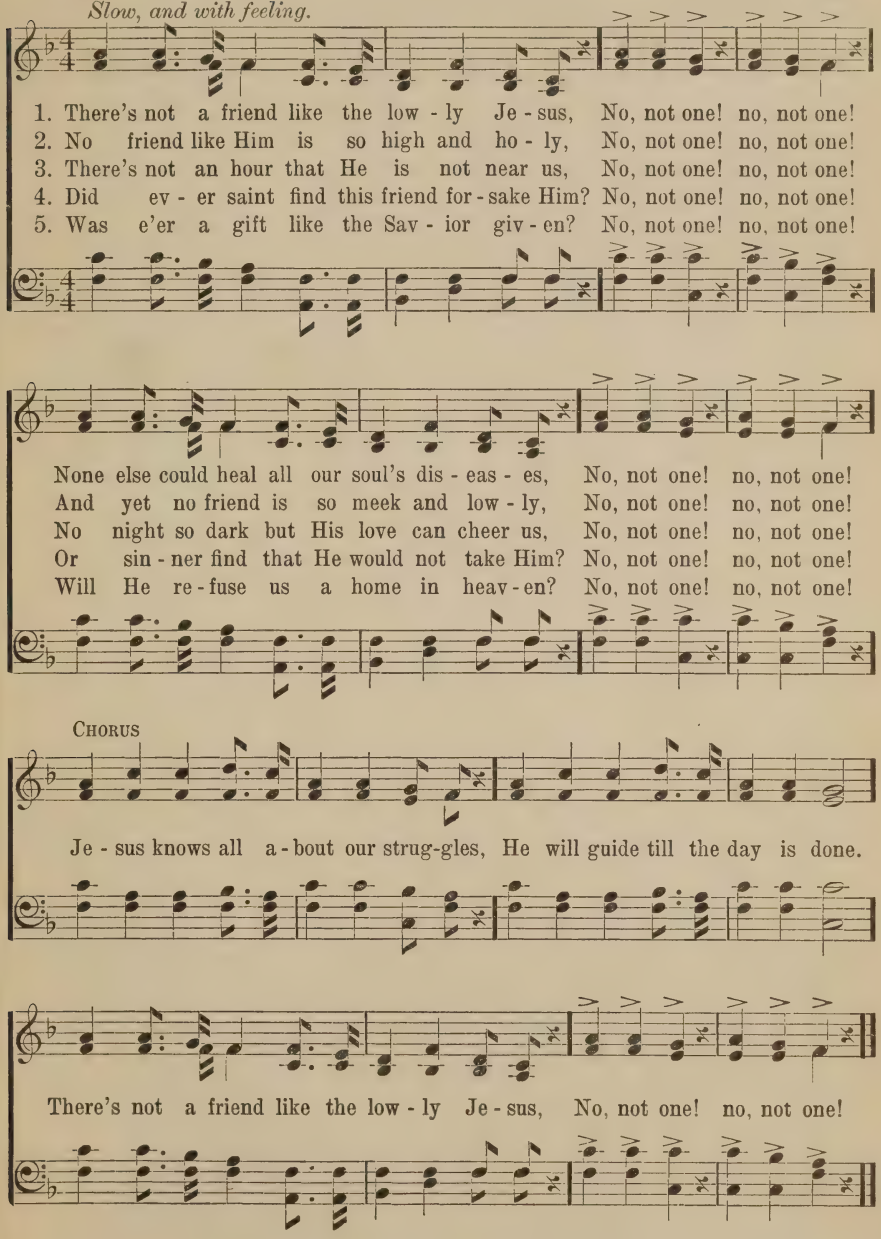
396 There's Not a Friend

No, Not One 10 6 10 6, with Chorus

Rev. Johnson Oatman — Geo. C. Hugg

Slow, and with feeling.

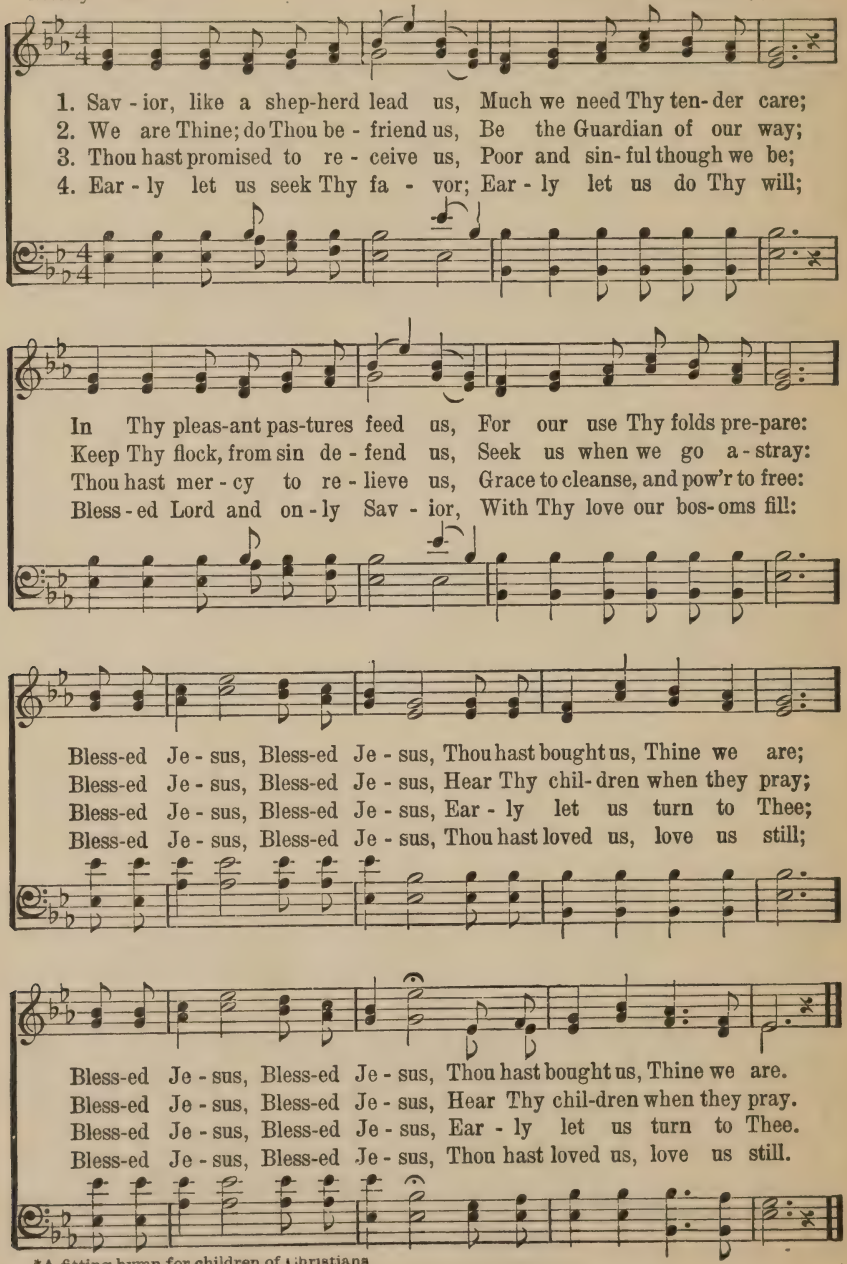

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this friend for - sake Him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!
None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take Him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!
Chorus
Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done.
There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

397 I *Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

SHEPHERD 8 7 8 7 4 7

Anonymous

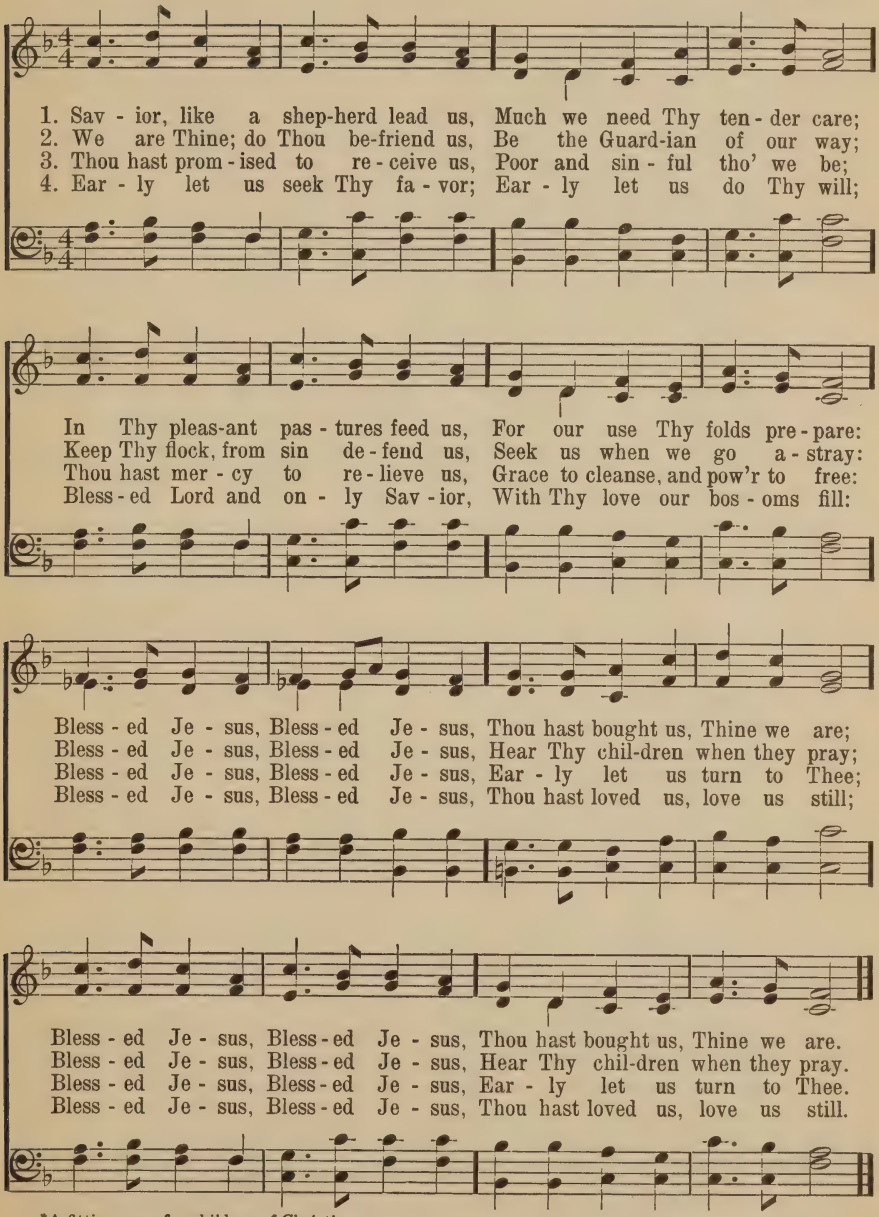
William B. Bradbury, 1859


1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

*A fitting hymn for children of Christians

397 II *Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

IN THE GLOAMING 8 7 8 7 4 7

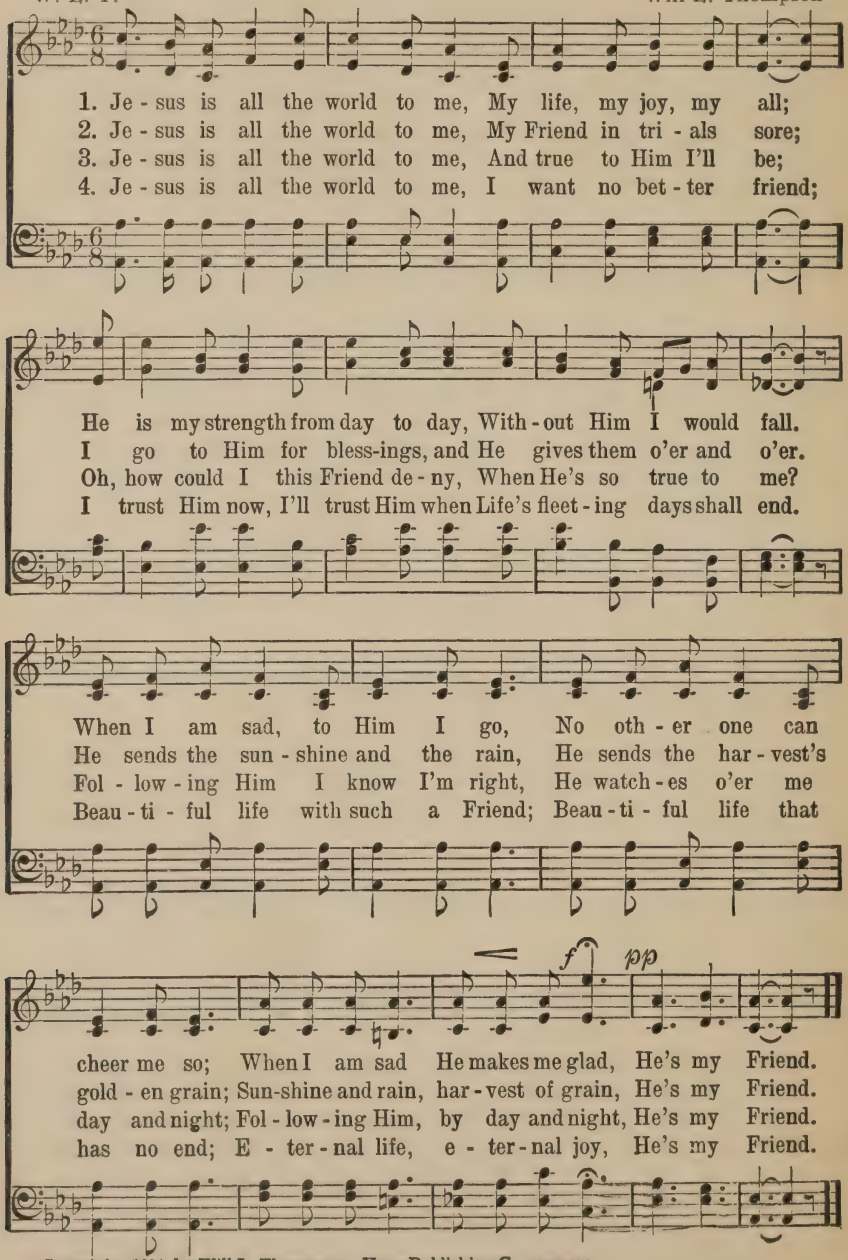
Anonymous — Annie F. Harrison

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

*A fitting song for children of Christians

398 Jesus is All the World to Me

HE'S MY FRIEND 8 6 8 6 8 8 4 4 3

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson


1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that
f
pp
cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

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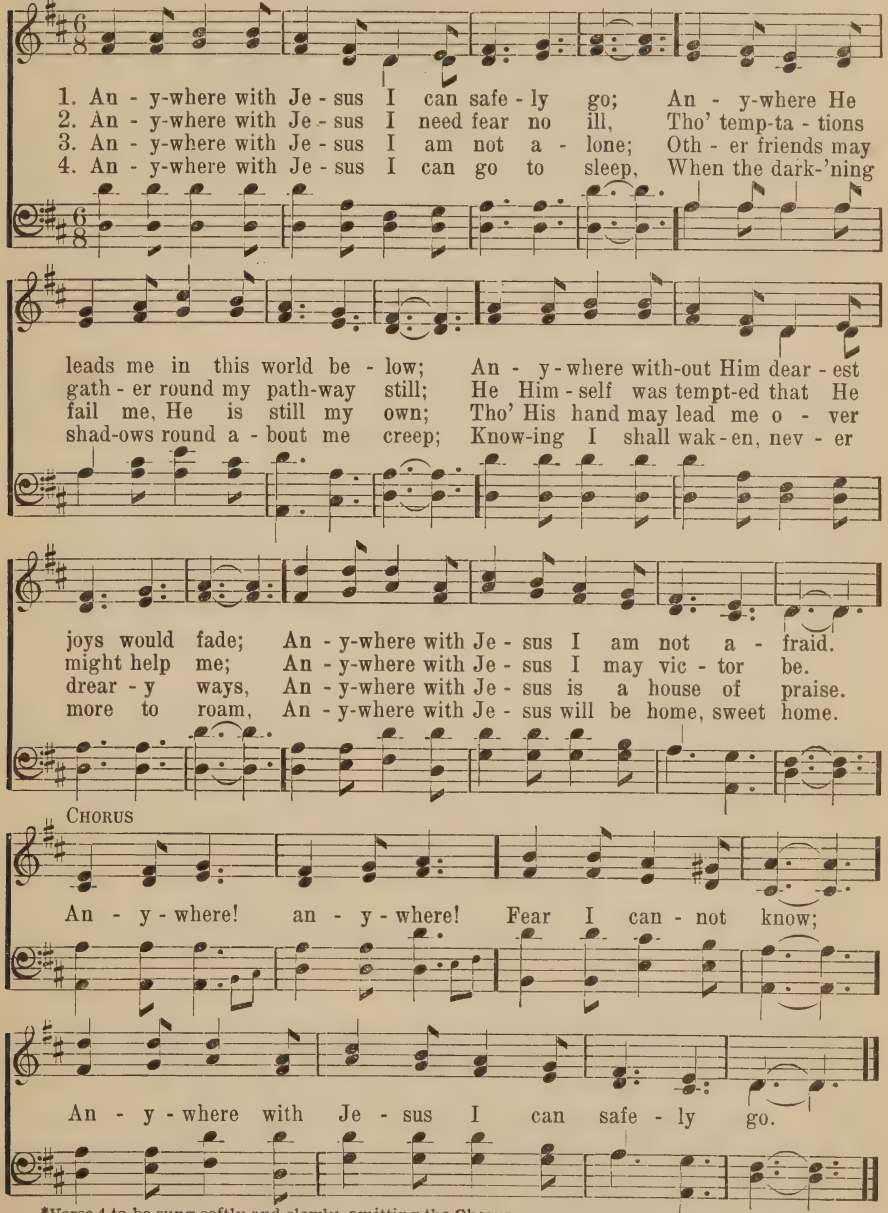
399 Anywhere with Jesus

Jessie H. Brown and Mrs. C. M. Alexander

ANYWHERE 11 11 11 11, with Chorus

D. B. Towner


1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y-where He leads me in this world be - low;
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta - tions gath - er round my path-way still;
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may fail me, He is still my own;
4. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark-'ning shad-ows round a - bout me creep;
An - y-where with-out Him dear - est joys would fade;
He Him - self was tempt-ed that He might help me;
Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver drear - y ways,
Know-ing I shall wak - en, nev - er more to roam,
An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
An - y-where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.
CHORUS
An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;
An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

*Verse 4 to be sung softly and slowly, omitting the Chorus

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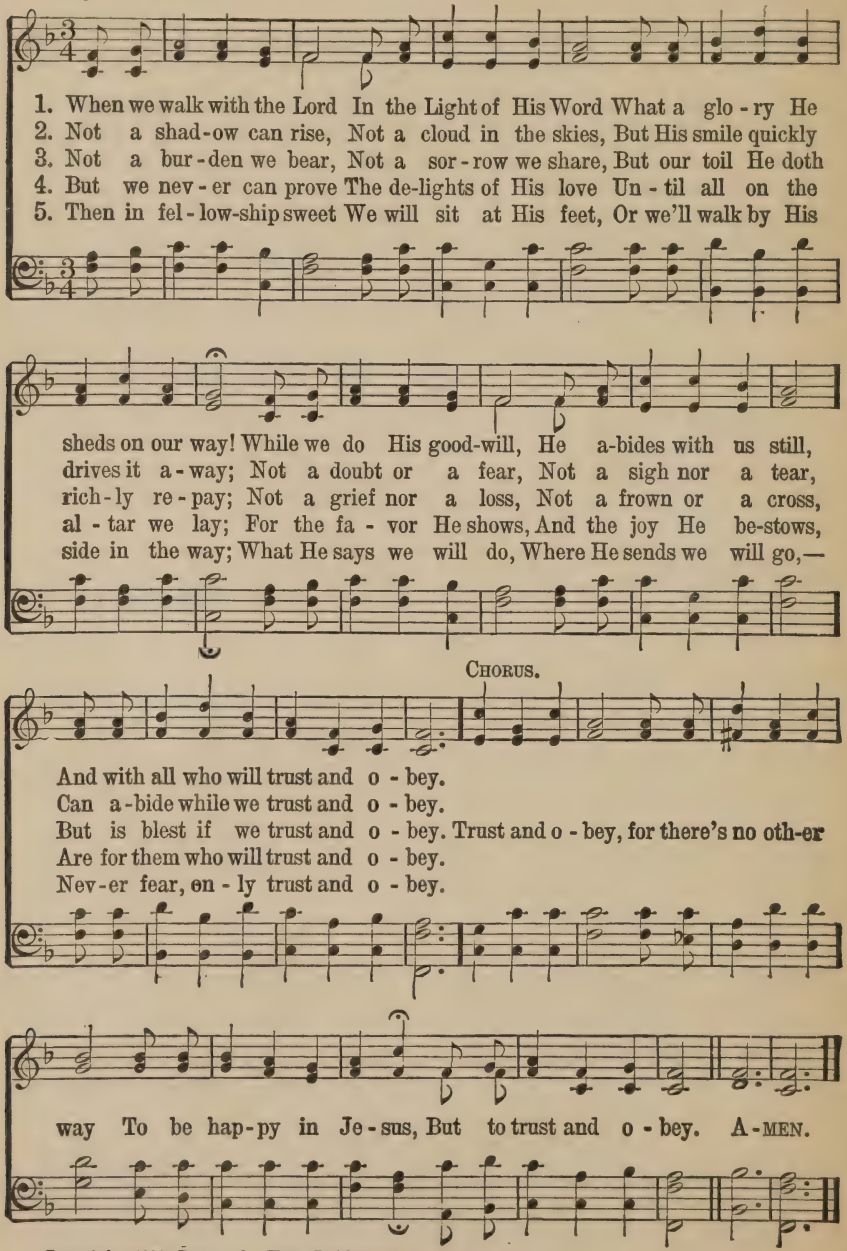
400 When We Walk With the Lord

TRUST AND OBEY 6 6 9 6 6 9, with Chorus

Rev. J. H. Sammis D. B. Towner


1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His
sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—
CHORUS.
And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's no oth-er
Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.
way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o-bey. A-MEN.

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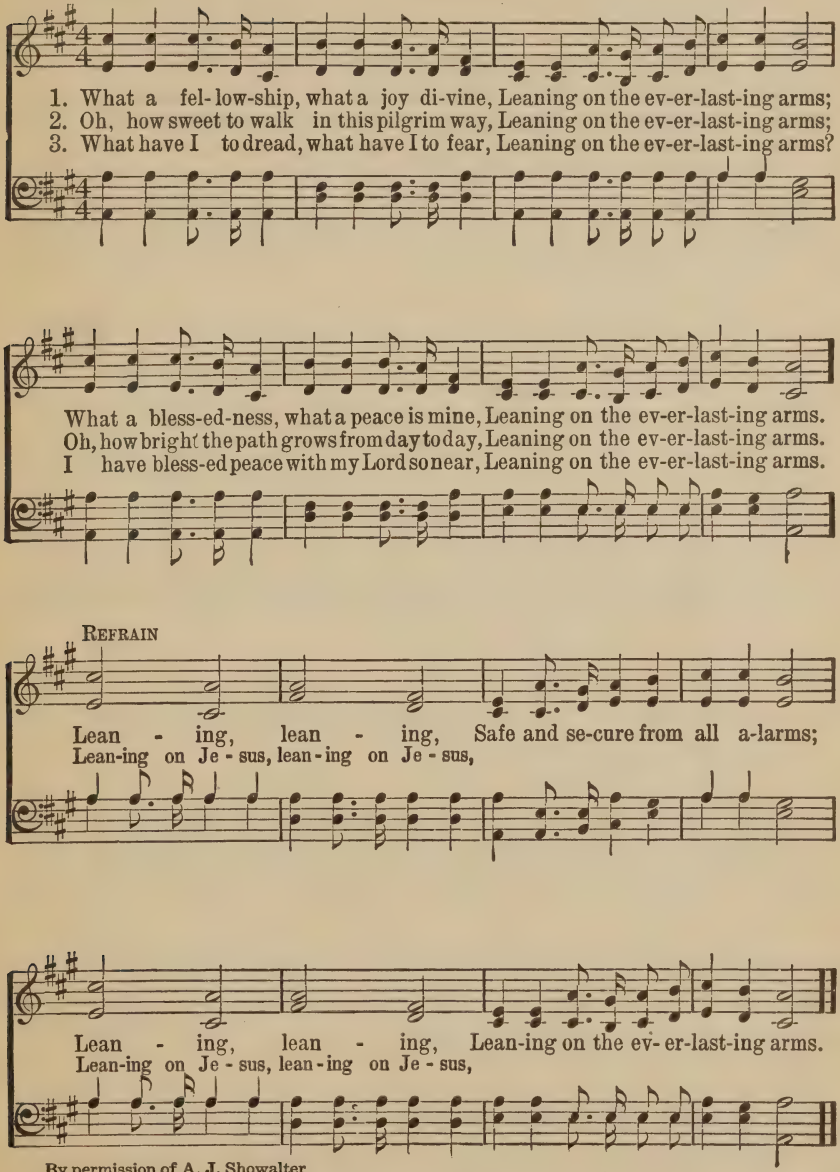
401 What a Fellowship

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

E. A. Hoffman 10 9 10 9, with Refrain A. J. Showalter


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms?
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
REFRAIN
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev- er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

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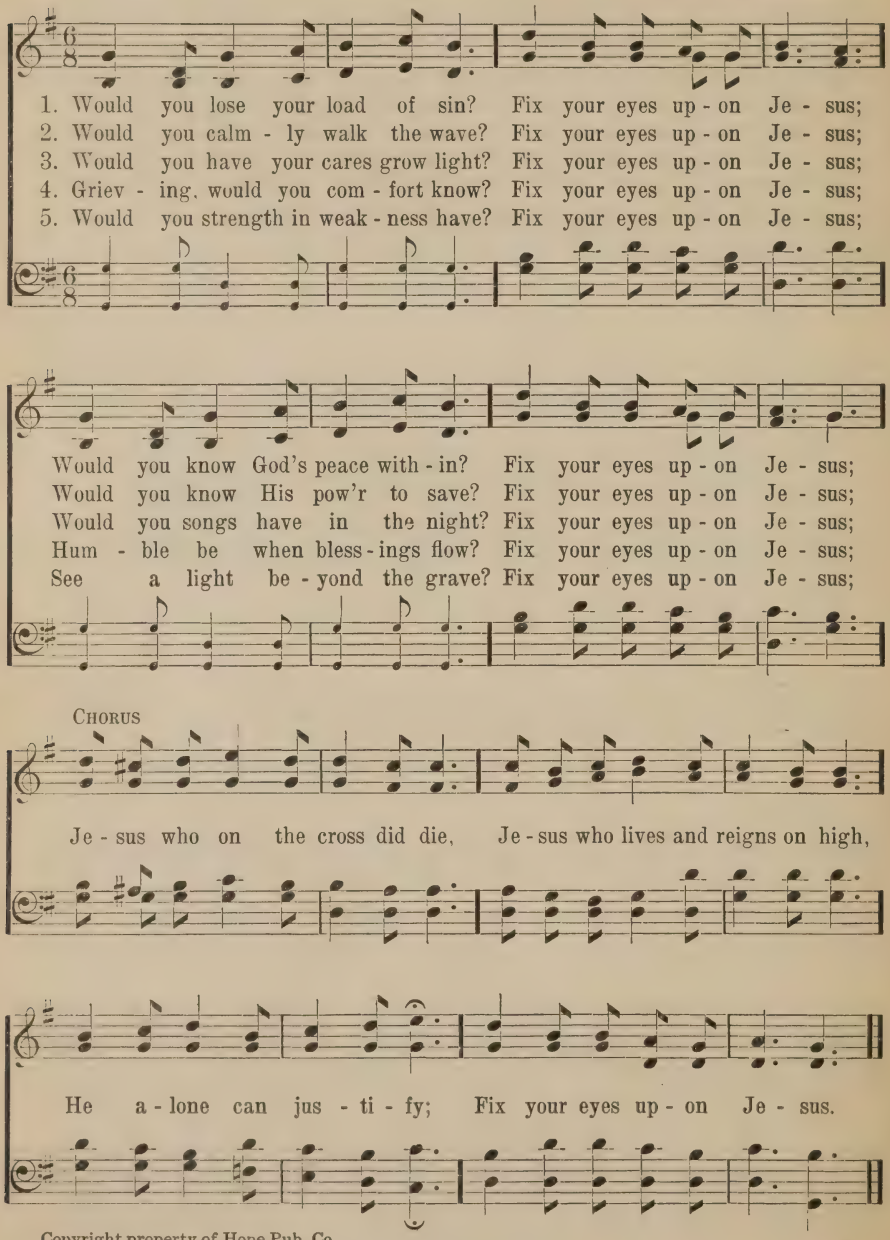
402 Would You Lose Your Load of Sin?

7 7 7 7, with Chorus

W. W. D. James McGranahan


1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
2. Would you calm - ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
4. Griev - ing, would you com - fort know? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
5. Would you strength in weak - ness have? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Would you know God's peace with - in? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Would you know His pow'r to save? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Hum - ble be when bless - ings flow? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
See a light be - yond the grave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
CHORUS
Je - sus who on the cross did die, Je - sus who lives and reigns on high,
He a - lone can jus - ti - fy; Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus.

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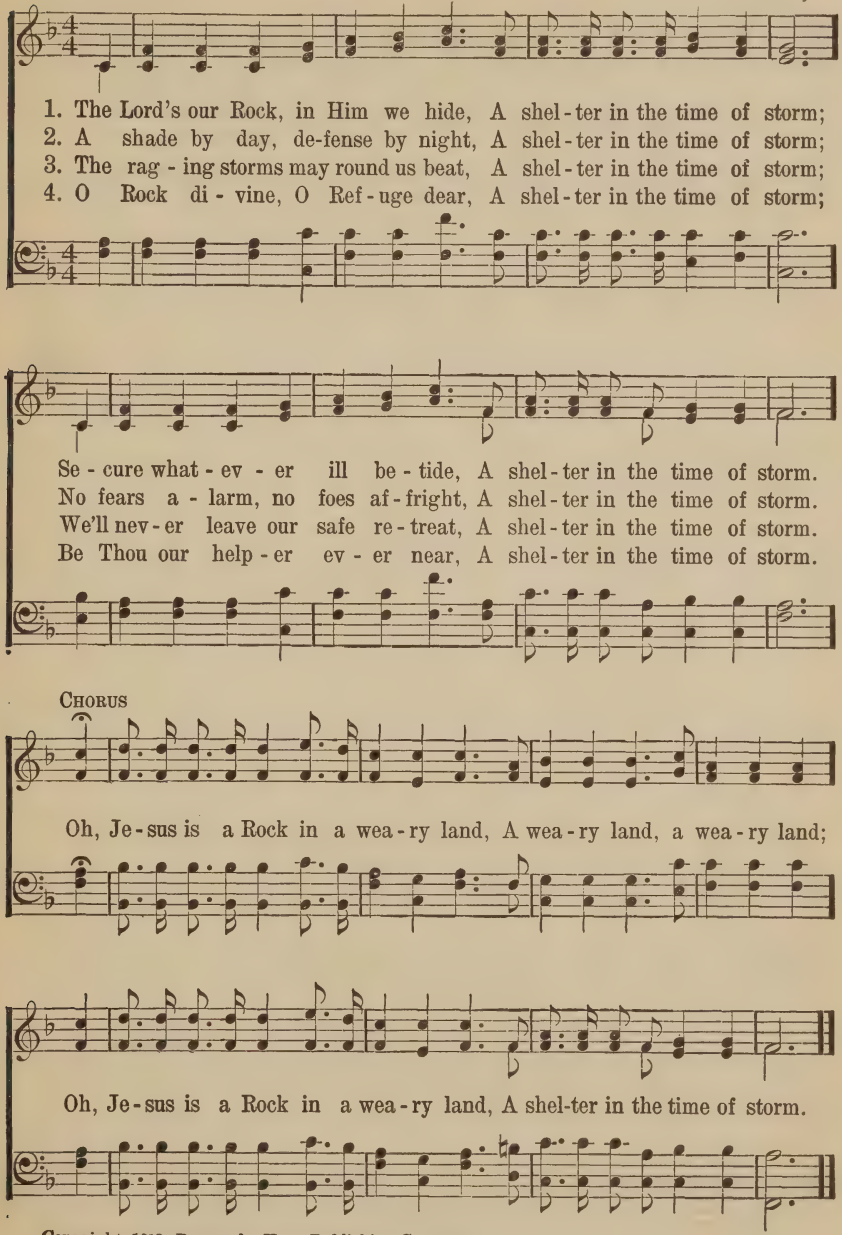
403 The Lord's Our Rock

A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM L. M. with Chorus

Words arranged Ira D. Sankey

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
CHORUS
Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;
Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

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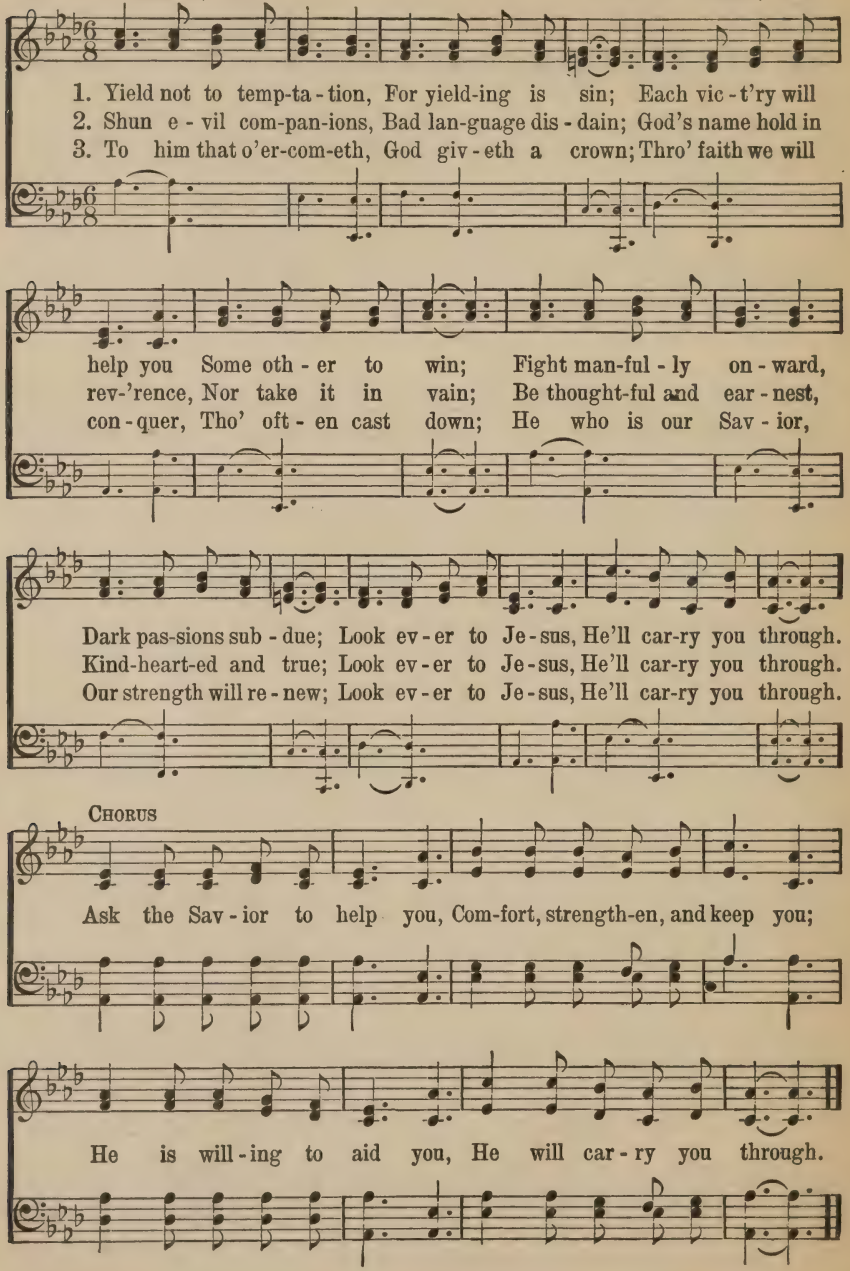
404 Yield Not to Temptation

PALMER 10 10 10 10 with Refrain

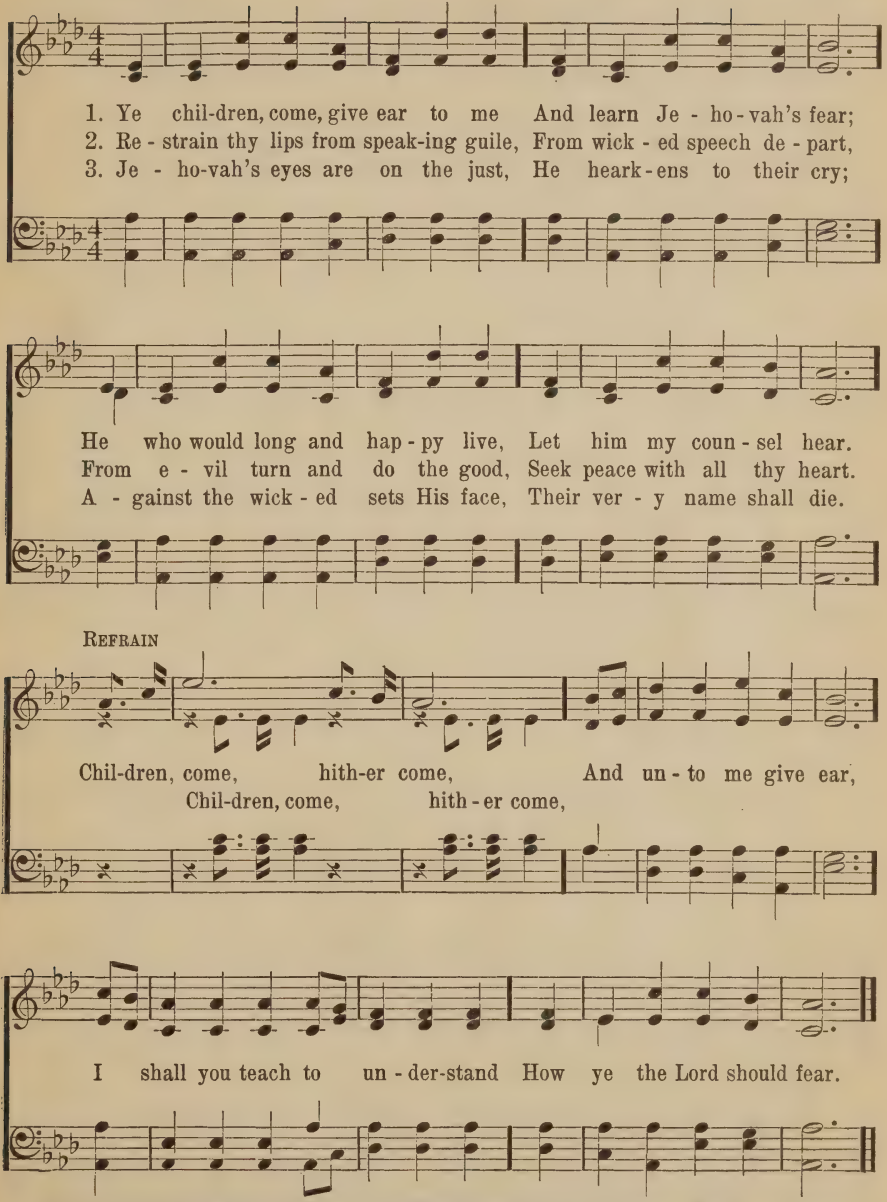
Dr. H. R. Palmer, 1868 Dr. H. R. Palmer, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will
help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,
Dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
CHORUS
Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strength-en, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

405 Ye Children, Come

From PSALM 34

C M with Chorus

P. J. Sprague


1. Ye chil-dren, come, give ear to me And learn Je - ho-vah's fear;
2. Re - strain thy lips from speak-ing guile, From wick - ed speech de - part,
3. Je - ho-vah's eyes are on the just, He heark-ens to their cry;
He who would long and hap - py live, Let him my coun - sel hear.
From e - vil turn and do the good, Seek peace with all thy heart.
A - gainst the wick - ed sets His face, Their ver - y name shall die.
REFRAIN
Chil-dren, come, hith-er come, And un - to me give ear,
Chil-dren, come, hith - er come,
I shall you teach to un - der-stand How ye the Lord should fear.

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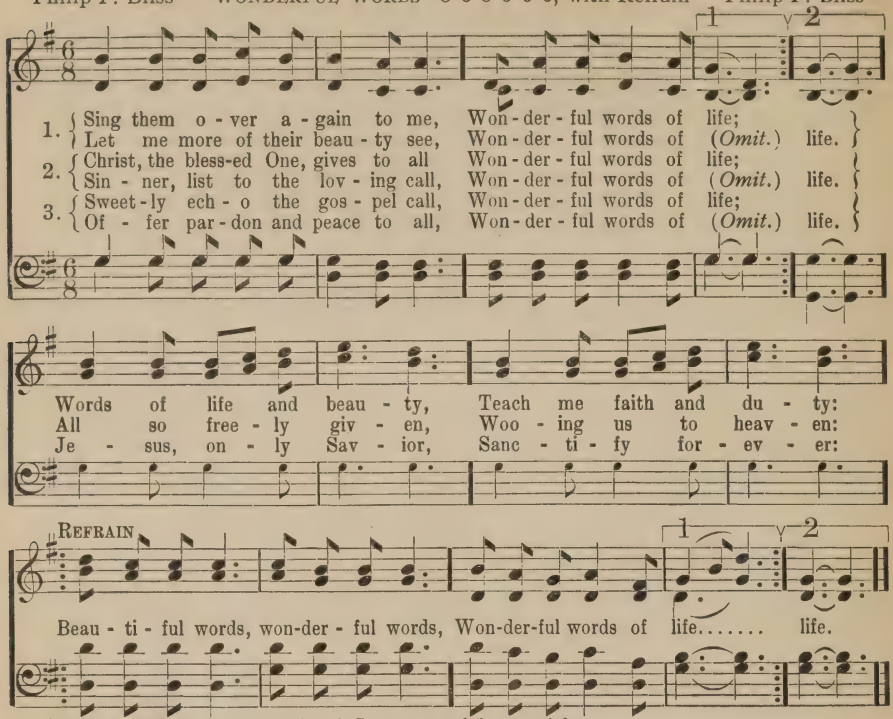
406 Sing Them Over Again to Me

Philip P. Bliss — WONDERFUL WORDS 8 6 8 6 6 6, with Refrain — Philip P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of (Omit.) life.
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of (Omit.) life.
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life;
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of (Omit.) life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
REFRAIN
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won-der-ful words of life..... life.

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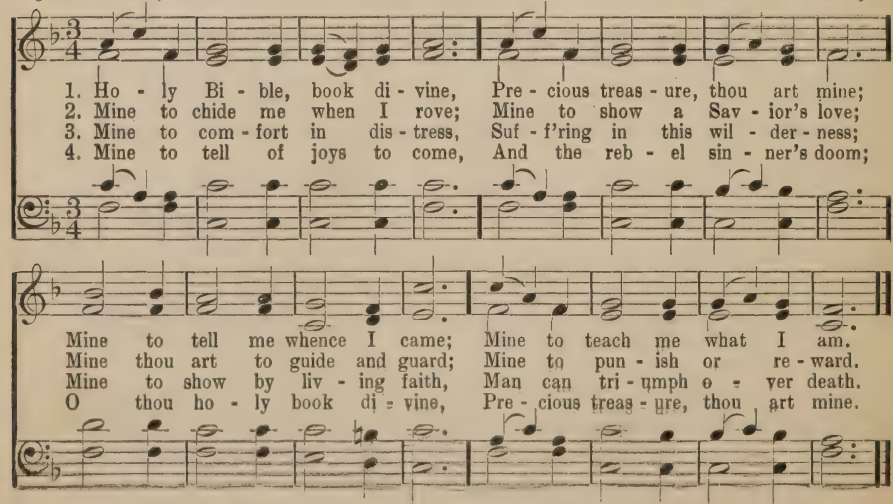
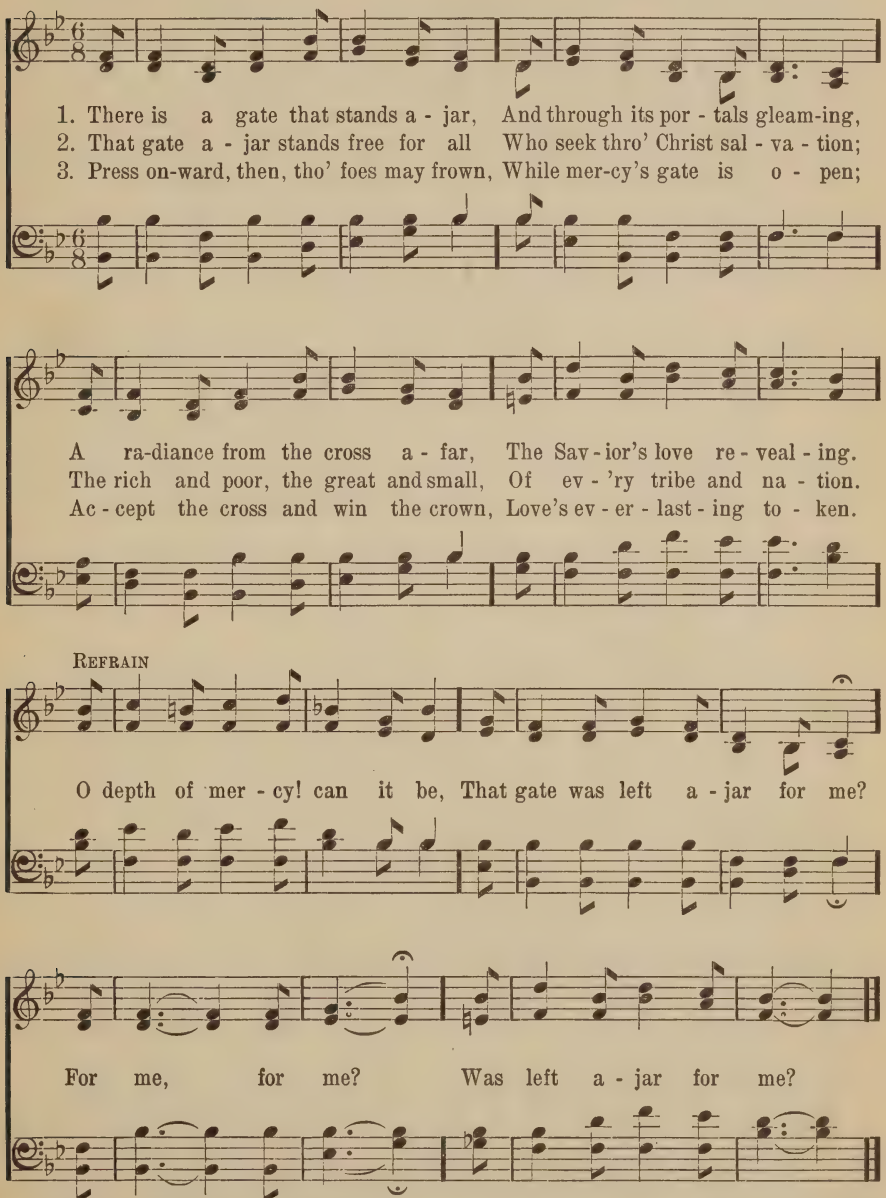
407 Holy Bible, Book Divine

John Burton, 1803–1877 — ALETTA 7 7 7 7 — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;
Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

408 There Is a Gate That Stands Ajar

GATES AJAR 8 7 8 7, with Refrain

Lydia Baxter, 1874 — Silas Jones Vail, 1818–1883


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tals gleam-ing,
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' Christ sal - va - tion;
3. Press on-ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer-cy's gate is o - pen;
A ra-diance from the cross a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.
The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
Ac - cept the cross and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
REFRAIN
O depth of mer - cy! can it be, That gate was left a - jar for me?
For me, for me? Was left a - jar for me?

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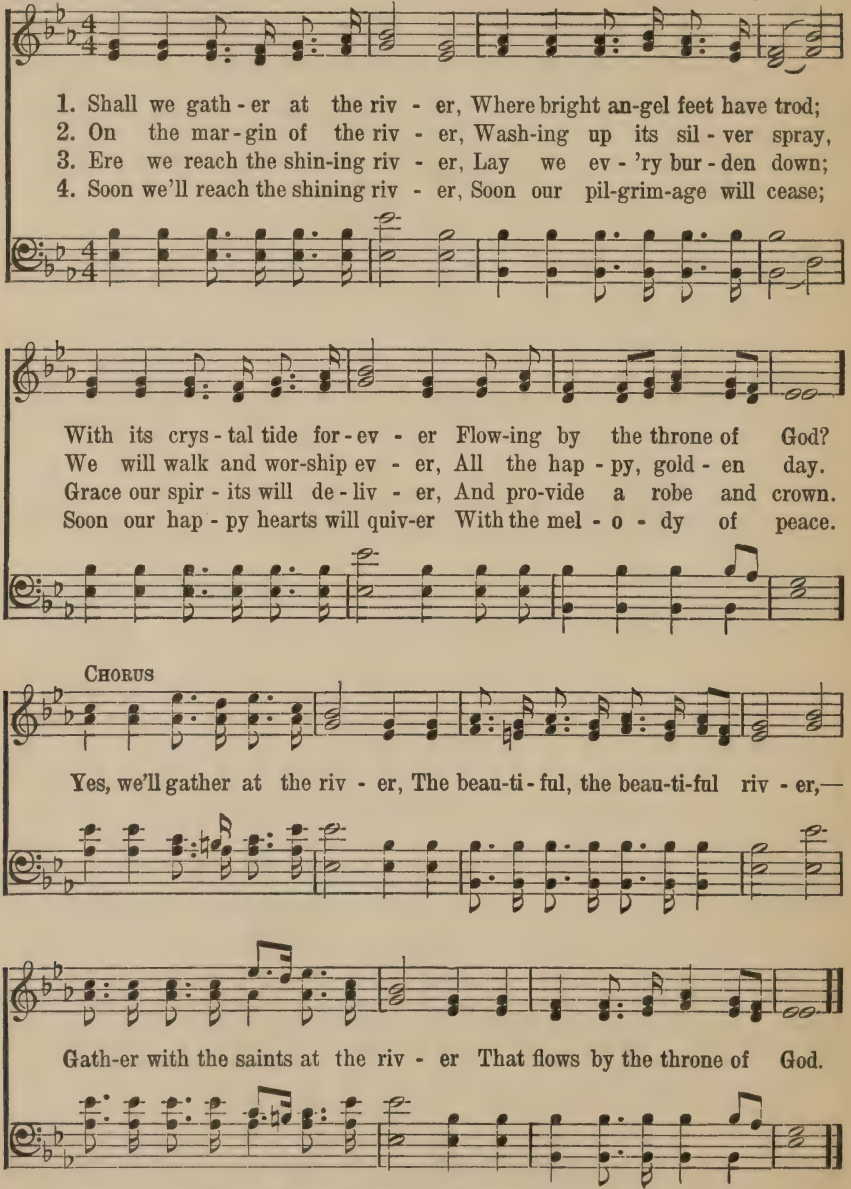
Verse 2, line 2 altered

409 Shall We Gather At the River?

BEAUTIFUL RIVER 8 7 8 7, with Chorus

Robert Lowry, 1864 Robert Lowry, 1864


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv-er With the mel - o - dy of peace.
CHORUS
Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,—
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

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NOTE.—The river referred to is the river of water of life in the New Jerusalem.—REV. 22:1.—Editor

410 Hours and Days and Years and Ages

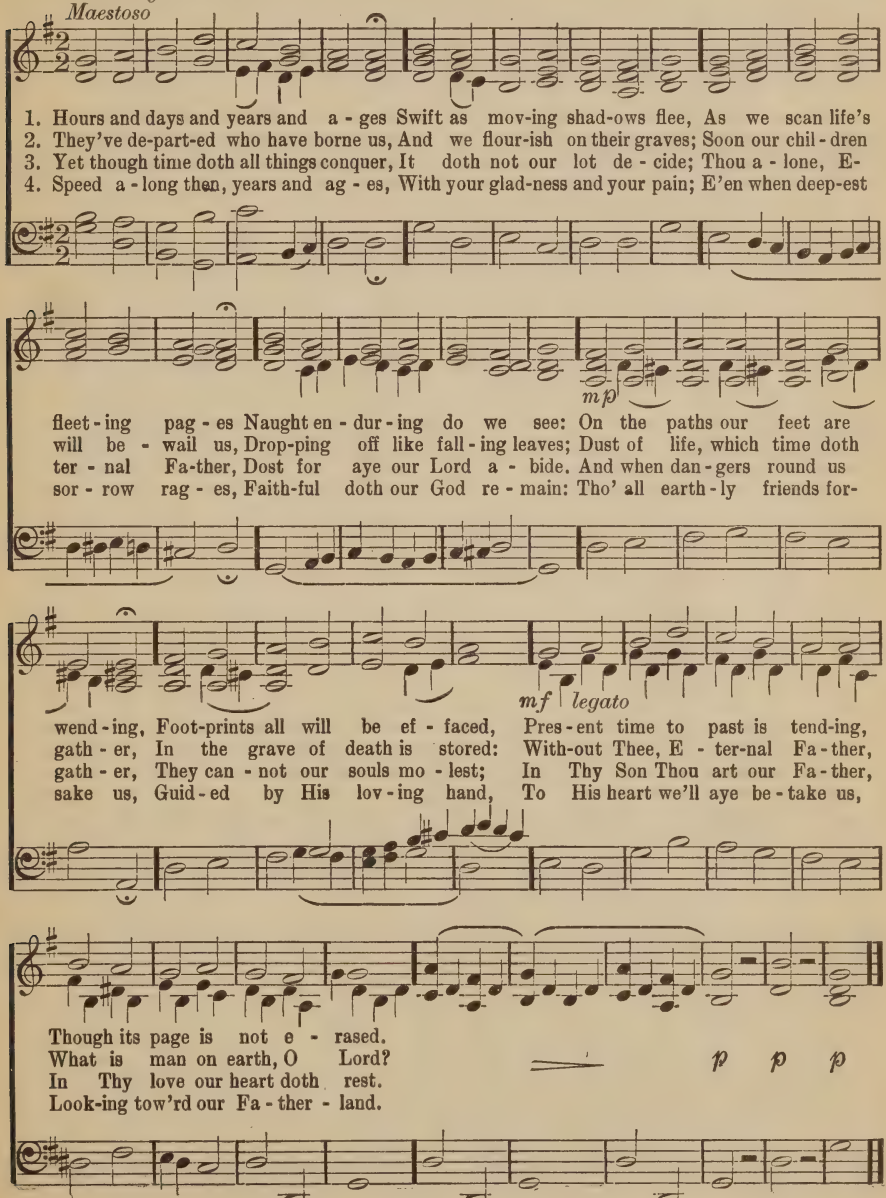
O Liebe Meiner Liebe 8 7 8 7 D

Translated from the Holland by Rev. L. P. Brink

Manuscript Herrnhut Choralbuch, 1735
Arranged

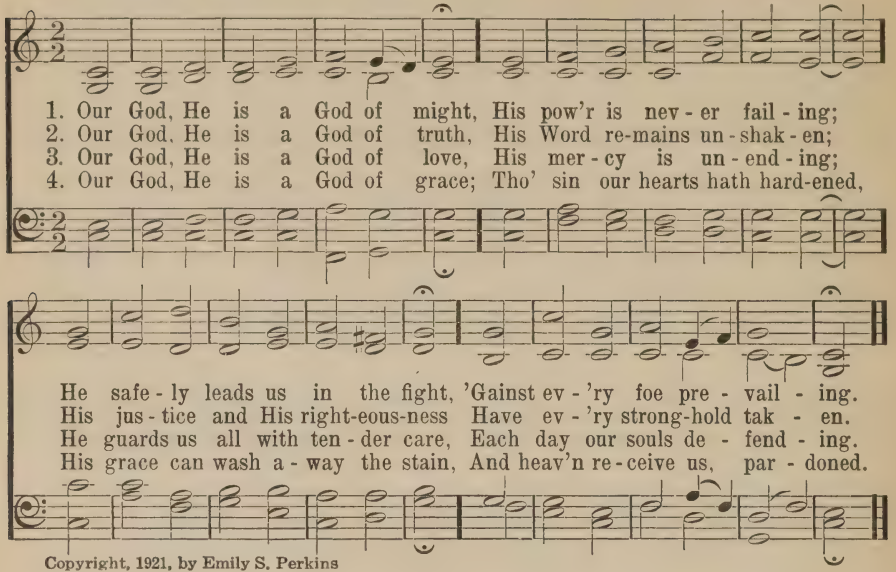
To be sung in unison

Maestoso


1. Hours and days and years and a - ges Swift as mov-ing shad-ows flee, As we scan life's
2. They've de-part-ed who have borne us, And we flour-ish on their graves; Soon our chil - dren
3. Yet though time doth all things conquer, It doth not our lot de - cide; Thou a - lone, E-
4. Speed a - long then, years and ag - es, With your glad-ness and your pain; E'en when deep-est
mp
fleet - ing pag - es Naught en - dur - ing do we see: On the paths our feet are
will be - wail us, Drop-ping off like fall - ing leaves; Dust of life, which time doth
ter - nal Fa-ther, Dost for aye our Lord a - bide. And when dan - gers round us
sor - row rag - es, Faith-ful doth our God re - main: Tho' all earth - ly friends for-
mf legato
wend - ing, Foot-prints all will be ef - faced, Pres - ent time to past is tend-ing,
gath - er, In the grave of death is stored: With-out Thee, E - ter-nal Fa - ther,
gath - er, They can - not our souls mo - lest; In Thy Son Thou art our Fa - ther,
sake us, Guid - ed by His lov - ing hand, To His heart we'll aye be - take us,
Though its page is not e - rased.
What is man on earth, O Lord?
In Thy love our heart doth rest.
Look-ing tow'rd our Fa - ther - land.
p p p

411 Our God, He Is a God of Might

Emily S. Perkins, 1921 — BURG 8 7 8 7 — Emily S. Perkins, 1921


1. Our God, He is a God of might, His pow'r is nev - er fail - ing;
2. Our God, He is a God of truth, His Word re-mains un - shak - en;
3. Our God, He is a God of love, His mer - cy is un - end - ing;
4. Our God, He is a God of grace; Tho' sin our hearts hath hard-ened,
He safe - ly leads us in the fight, 'Gainst ev - 'ry foe pre - vail - ing.
His jus - tice and His right-eous-ness Have ev - 'ry strong-hold tak - en.
He guards us all with ten - der care, Each day our souls de - fend - ing.
His grace can wash a - way the stain, And heav'n re - ceive us, par - doned.

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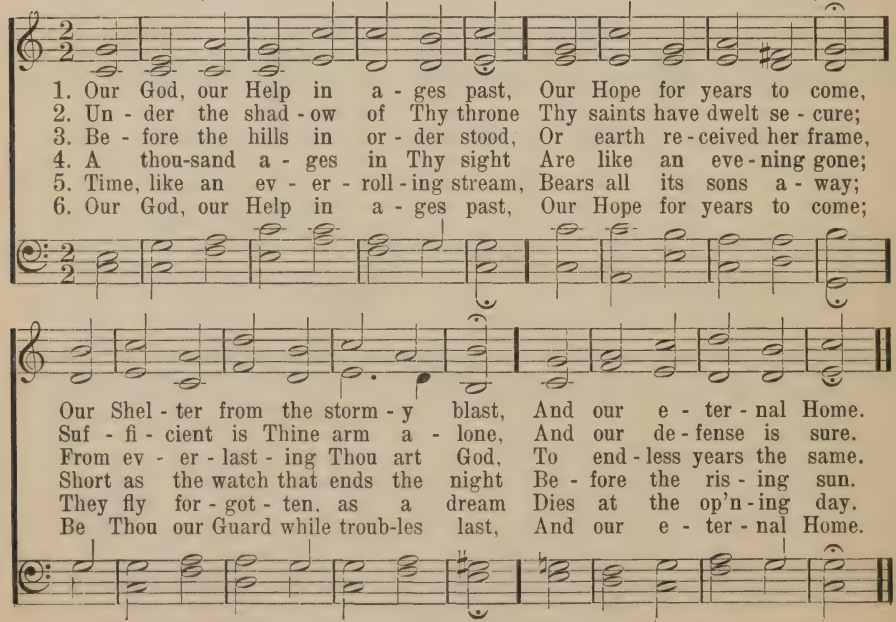
412 Our God, Our Help

PSALM 90 — ST. ANNE C M

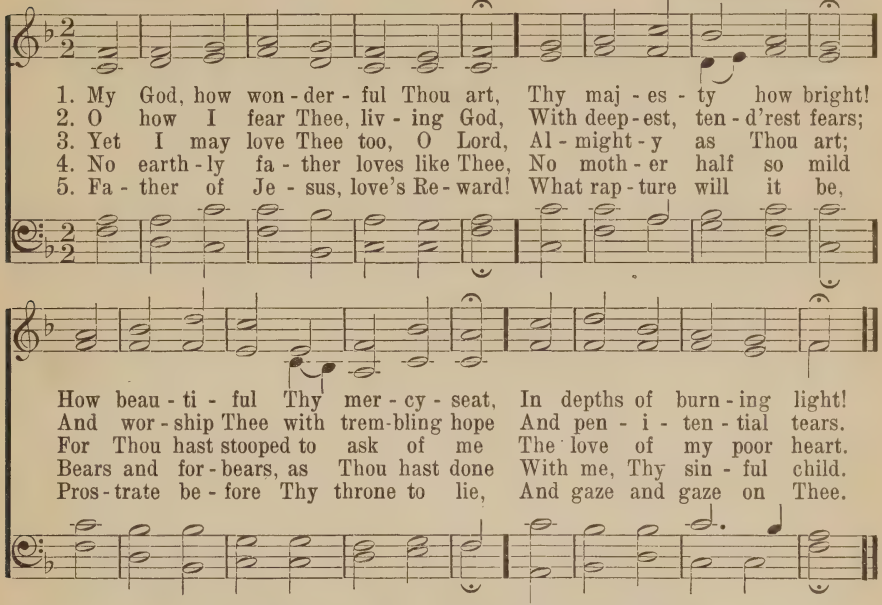
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Dr. Wm. Croft, 1708


1. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou-sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
6. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come;
Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op'n - ing day.
Be Thou our Guard while troub-les last, And our e - ter - nal Home.

413 My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

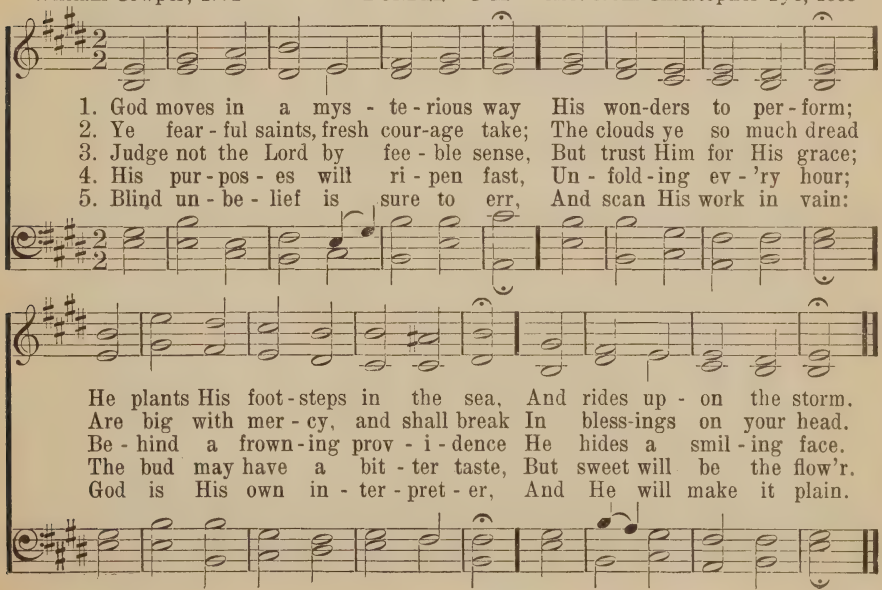
ST. ETHELDREDA C M

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1848 — T. Turton, 1780–1864


1. My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!
2. O how I fear Thee, liv - ing God, With deep - est, ten - d'rest fears;
3. Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord, Al - might - y as Thou art;
4. No earth - ly fa - ther loves like Thee, No moth - er half so mild
5. Fa - ther of Je - sus, love's Re - ward! What rap - ture will it be,
How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light!
And wor - ship Thee with trem-bling hope And pen - i - ten - tial tears.
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.
Bears and for - bears, as Thou hast done With me, Thy sin - ful child.
Pros - trate be - fore Thy throne to lie, And gaze and gaze on Thee.

414 God Moves In a Mysterious Way

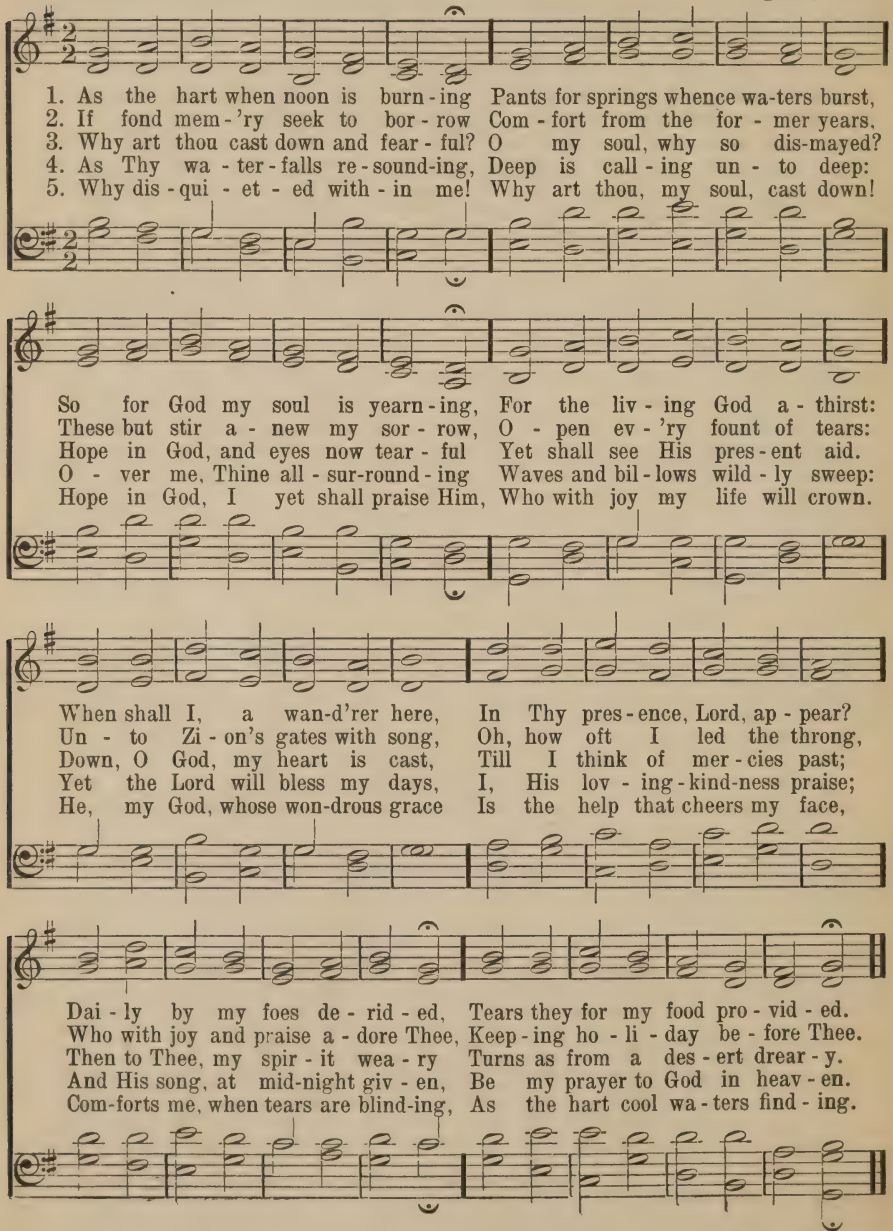
William Cowper, 1772 — DUNDEE C M — Arr. from Christopher Tye, 1553


1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won-ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
4. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain:
He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.

415 As the Hart When Noon Is Burning

PSALM 42 8 7 8 7 7 7 8 8

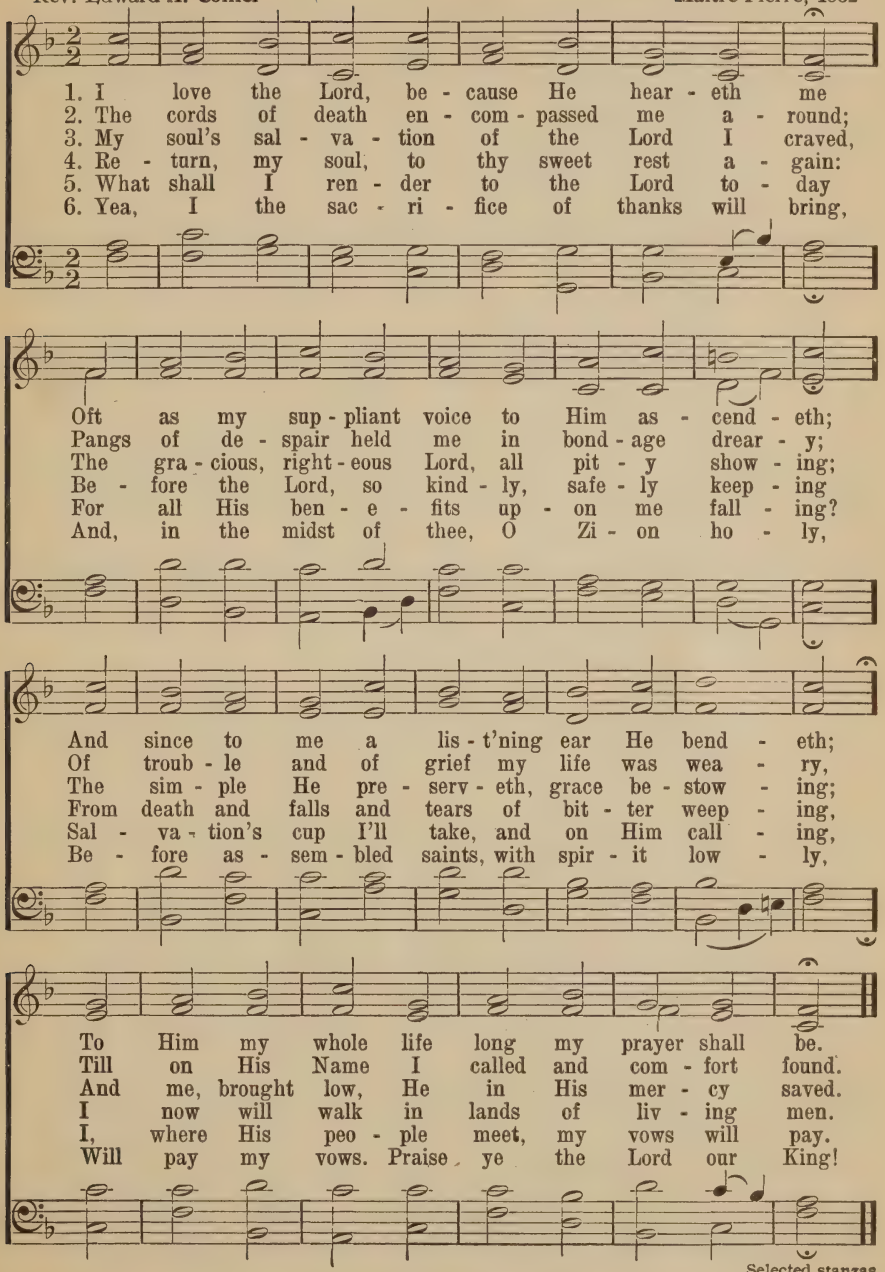
Rev. Edward A. Collier L. Bourgeois, 1551


1. As the hart when noon is burn-ing Pants for springs whence wa-ters burst,
2. If fond mem-'ry seek to bor-row Com-fort from the for-mer years,
3. Why art thou cast down and fear-ful? O my soul, why so dis-mayed?
4. As Thy wa-ter-falls re-sound-ing, Deep is call-ing un-to deep:
5. Why dis-qui-et-ed with-in me! Why art thou, my soul, cast down!
So for God my soul is yearn-ing, For the liv-ing God a-thirst:
These but stir a-new my sor-row, O-pen ev-'ry fount of tears:
Hope in God, and eyes now tear-ful Yet shall see His pres-ent aid.
O-ver me, Thine all-sur-round-ing Waves and bil-lows wild-ly sweep:
Hope in God, I yet shall praise Him, Who with joy my life will crown.
When shall I, a wan-d'rer here, In Thy pres-ence, Lord, ap-pear?
Un-to Zi-on's gates with song, Oh, how oft I led the throng,
Down, O God, my heart is cast, Till I think of mer-cies past;
Yet the Lord will bless my days, I, His lov-ing-kind-ness praise;
He, my God, whose won-drous grace Is the help that cheers my face,
Dai-ly by my foes de-rid-ed, Tears they for my food pro-vid-ed.
Who with joy and praise a-dore Thee, Keep-ing ho-li-day be-fore Thee.
Then to Thee, my spir-it wea-ry Turns as from a des-ert drear-y.
And His song, at mid-night giv-en, Be my prayer to God in heav-en.
Com-forts me, when tears are blind-ing, As the hart cool wa-ters find-ing.

Selected stanzas

416 I Love the Lord

PSALM 116 10 11 10 11

Rev. Edward A. Collier Maitre Pierre, 1562

1. I love the Lord, be - cause He hear - eth me
2. The cords of death en - com - passed me a - round;
3. My soul's sal - va - tion of the Lord I craved,
4. Re - turn, my soul, to thy sweet rest a - gain:
5. What shall I ren - der to the Lord to - day
6. Yea, I the sac - ri - fice of thanks will bring,
Oft as my sup - pliant voice to Him as - cend - eth;
Pangs of de - spair held me in bond - age drear - y;
The gra - cious, right - eous Lord, all pit - y show - ing;
Be - fore the Lord, so kind - ly, safe - ly keep - ing
For all His ben - e - fits up - on me fall - ing?
And, in the midst of thee, O Zi - on ho - ly,
And since to me a lis - t'ning ear He bend - eth;
Of troub - le and of grief my life was wea - ry,
The sim - ple He pre - serv - eth, grace be - stow - ing;
From death and falls and tears of bit - ter weep - ing,
Sal - va - tion's cup I'll take, and on Him call - ing,
Be - fore as - sem - bled saints, with spir - it low - ly,
To Him my whole life long my prayer shall be.
Till on His Name I called and com - fort found.
And me, brought low, He in His mer - cy saved.
I now will walk in lands of liv - ing men.
I, where His peo - ple meet, my vows will pay.
Will pay my vows. Praise ye the Lord our King!

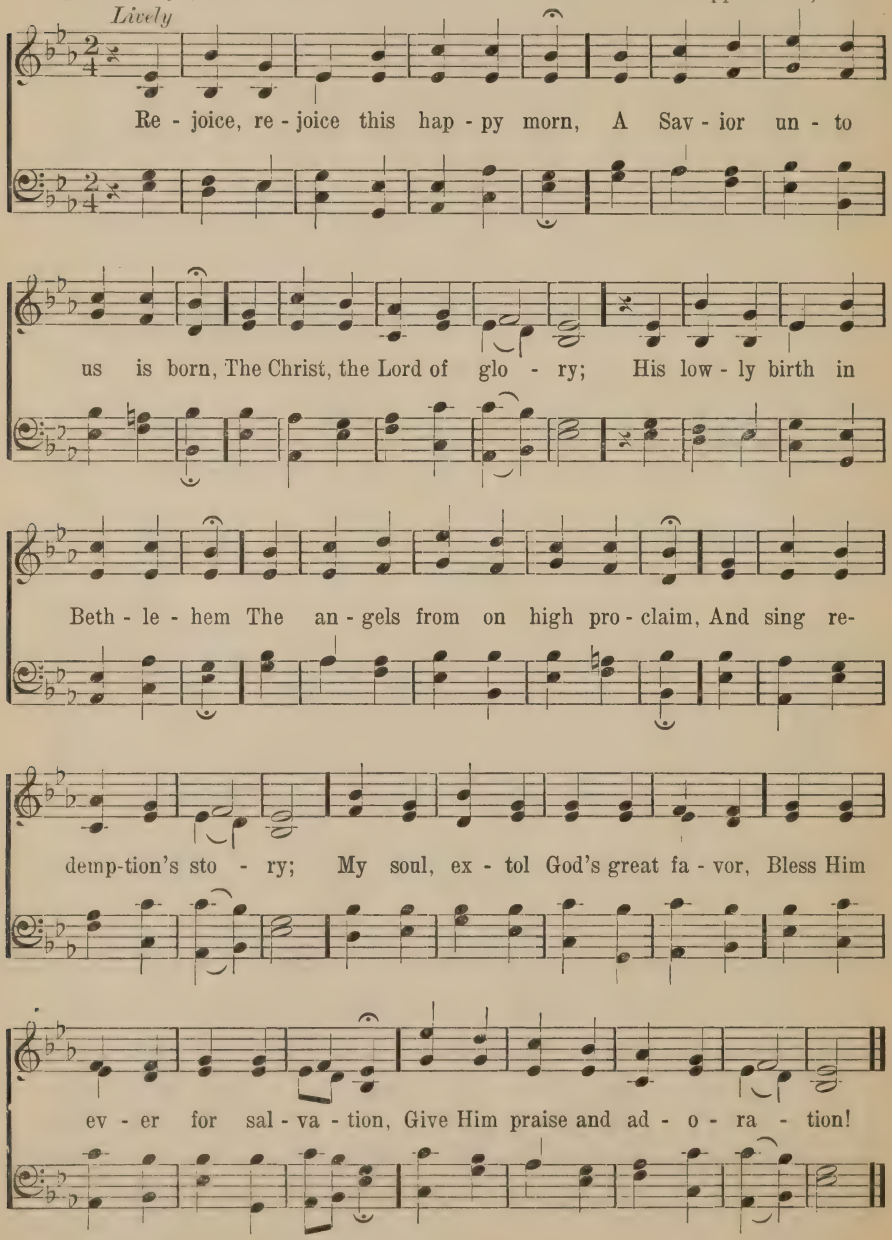
Selected stanzas

417 Rejoice, Rejoice This Happy Morn

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET DER MORGENSTERN 8 8 7, 8 8 7, 8 8 8

Birgitte C. Boye, 1778 — Philipp Nicolai, 1599

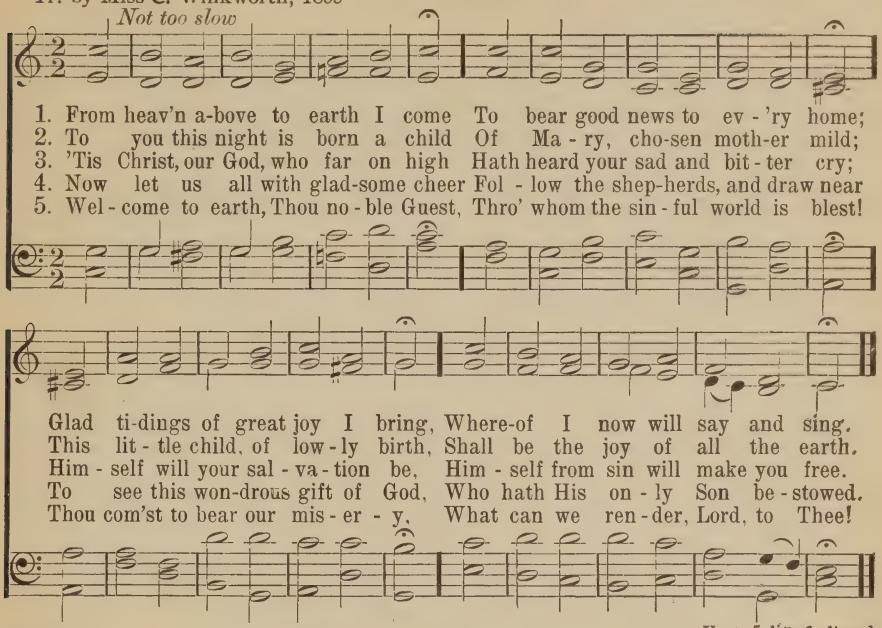
Lively


Re - joice, re - joice this hap - py morn, A Sav - ior un - to
us is born, The Christ, the Lord of glo - ry; His low - ly birth in
Beth - le - hem The an - gels from on high pro - claim, And sing re-
demp-tion's sto - ry; My soul, ex - tol God's great fa - vor, Bless Him
ev - er for sal - va - tion, Give Him praise and ad - o - ra - tion!

418 From Heaven Above

Martin Luther, 1535 VOM HIMMEL HOCH L M German, 1539
Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, 1855

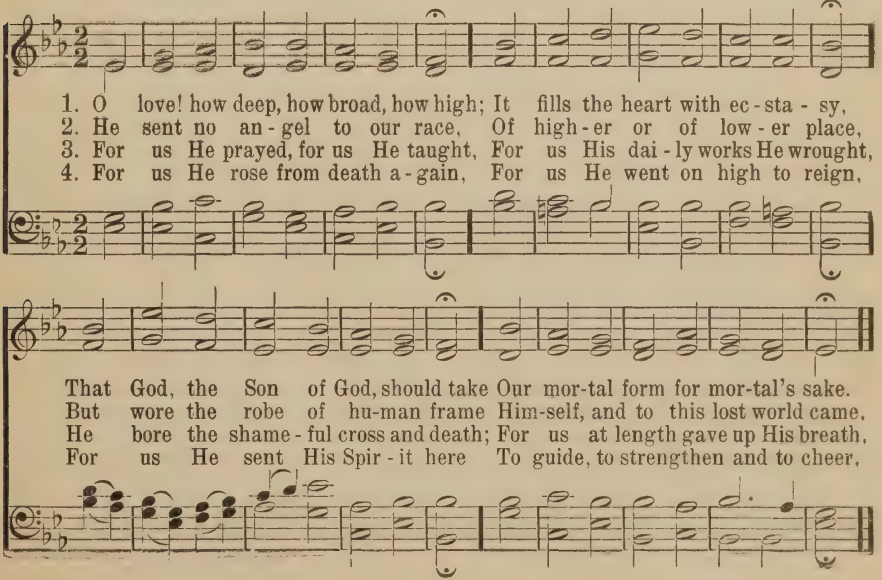
Not too slow


1. From heav'n a-bove to earth I come To bear good news to ev - 'ry home;
2. To you this night is born a child Of Ma - ry, cho-sen moth-er mild;
3. 'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high Hath heard your sad and bit - ter cry;
4. Now let us all with glad-some cheer Fol - low the shep-herds, and draw near
5. Wel - come to earth, Thou no - ble Guest, Thro' whom the sin - ful world is blest!
Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring, Where-of I now will say and sing.
This lit - tle child, of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all the earth.
Him - self will your sal - va - tion be, Him - self from sin will make you free.
To see this won-drous gift of God, Who hath His on - ly Son be - stowed.
Thou com'st to bear our mis - er - y, What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee!

Verse 5, line 3 altered

419 O Love! How Deep

Tr. by John M. Neale, 1851 EISENACH L M Johann Hermann Schein


1. O love! how deep, how broad, how high; It fills the heart with ec - sta - sy,
2. He sent no an - gel to our race, Of high - er or of low - er place,
3. For us He prayed, for us He taught, For us His dai - ly works He wrought,
4. For us He rose from death a - gain, For us He went on high to reign,
That God, the Son of God, should take Our mor-tal form for mor-tal's sake.
But wore the robe of hu-man frame Him-self, and to this lost world came.
He bore the shame - ful cross and death; For us at length gave up His breath,
For us He sent His Spir - it here To guide, to strengthen and to cheer.

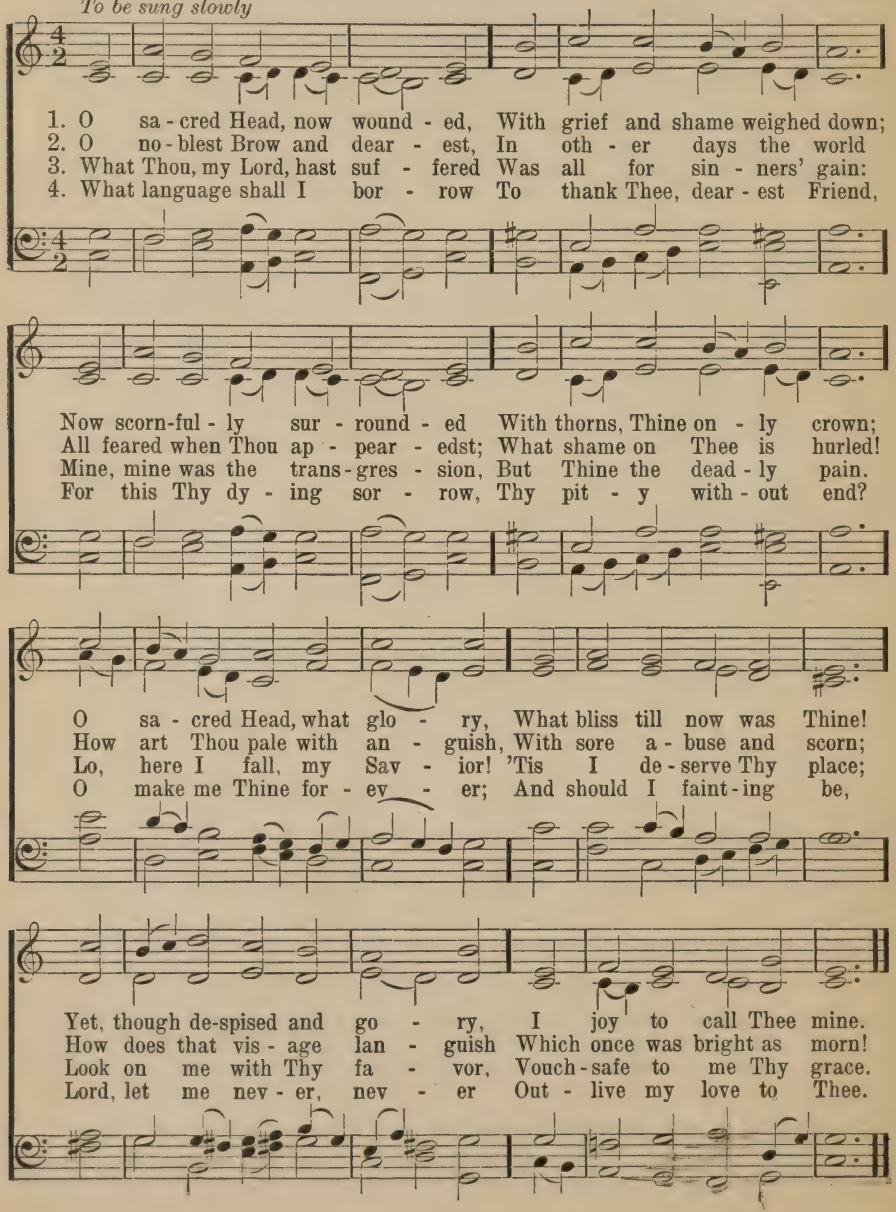
420 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE 7 6 7 6 D

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
Translated from the German by
Rev. James W. Alexander, 1830

H. L. Hassler, 1564–1612
Adapted and harmonized by
J. S. Bach, 1729

To be sung slowly

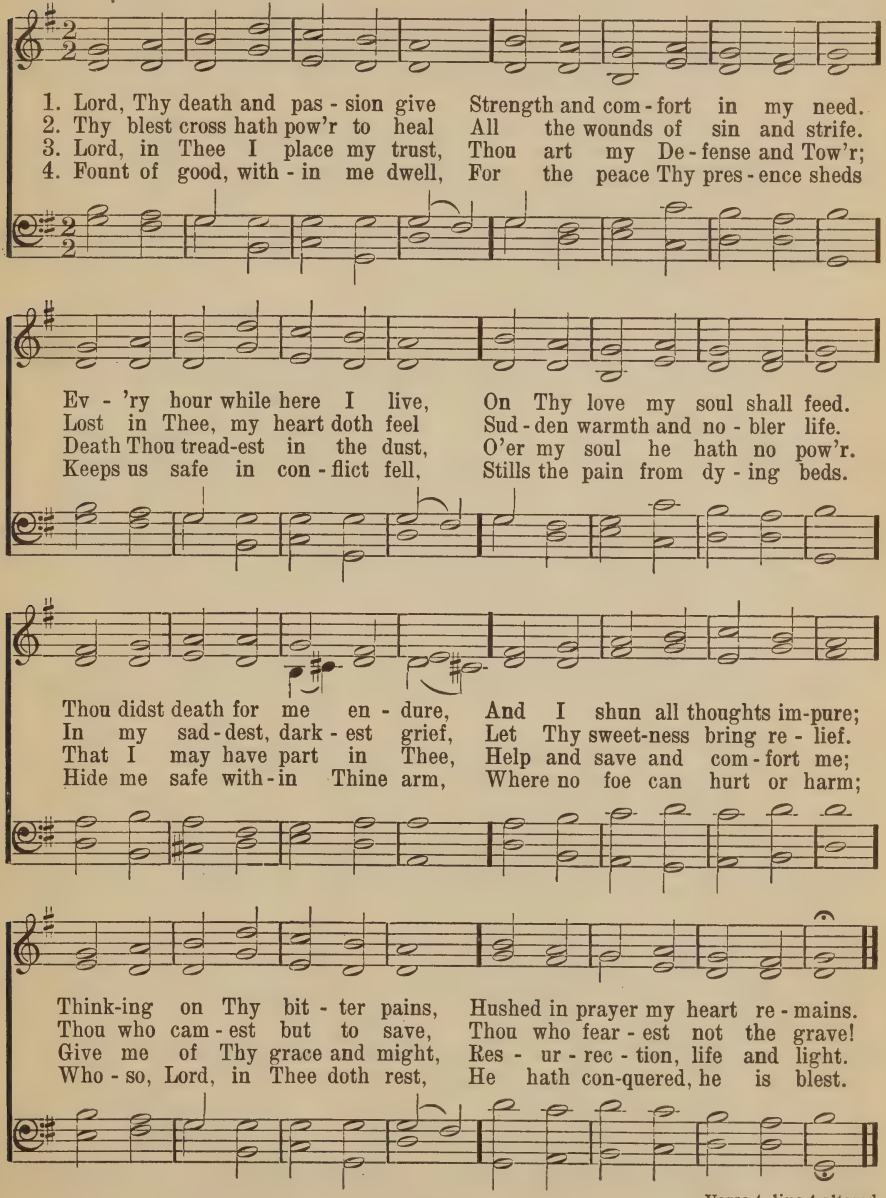

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;
2. O no - blest Brow and dear - est, In oth - er days the world
3. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
4. What language shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
All feared when Thou ap - pear - edst; What shame on Thee is hurled!
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
Yet, though de-spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

421 Lord, Thy Death and Passion Give

O LIEBE MEINER LIEBE 7 7 7 7 D

Johann Heermann, 1644
Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, 1855

Manuscript Herrnhut Choralbuch, 1735

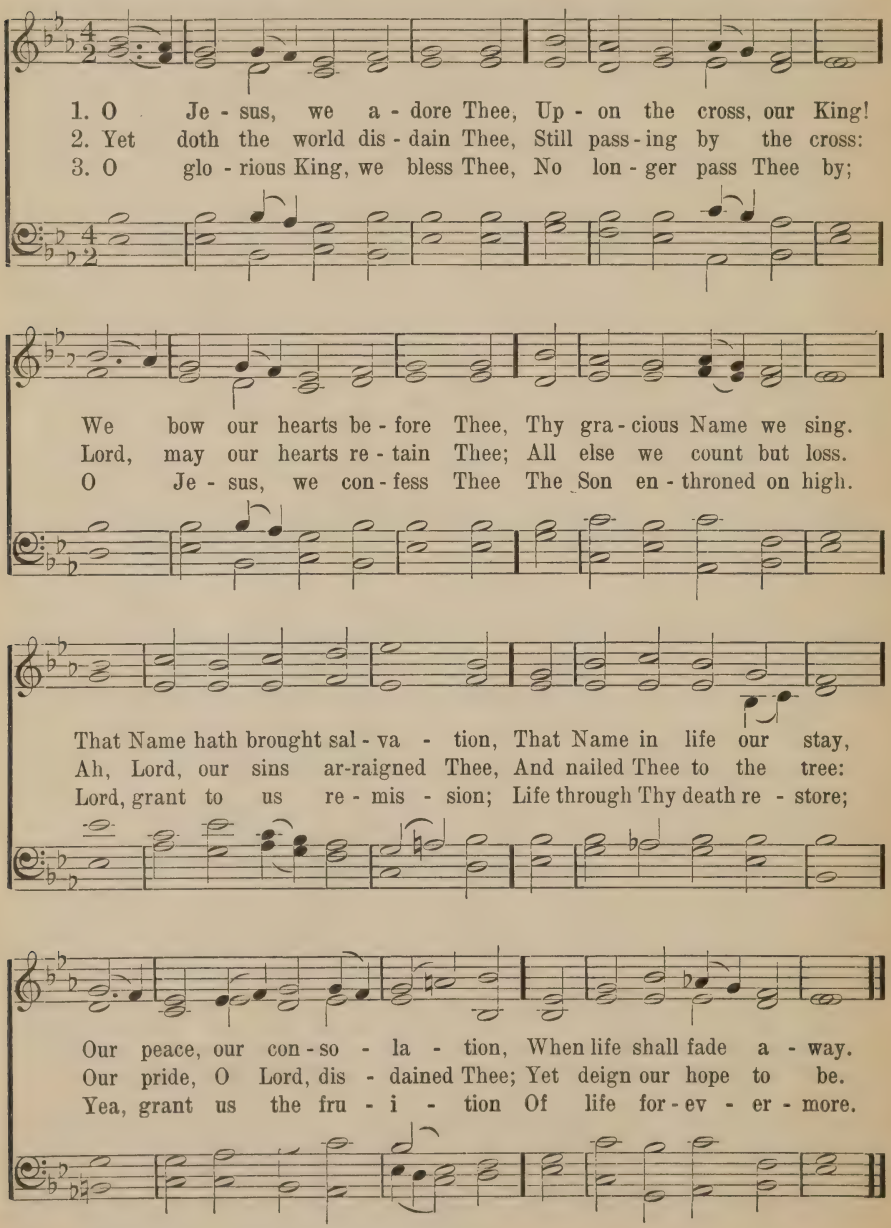

1. Lord, Thy death and pas - sion give Strength and com - fort in my need.
2. Thy blest cross hath pow'r to heal All the wounds of sin and strife.
3. Lord, in Thee I place my trust, Thou art my De - fense and Tow'r;
4. Fount of good, with - in me dwell, For the peace Thy pres - ence sheds
Ev - 'ry hour while here I live, On Thy love my soul shall feed.
Lost in Thee, my heart doth feel Sud - den warmth and no - bler life.
Death Thou tread-est in the dust, O'er my soul he hath no pow'r.
Keeps us safe in con - flict fell, Stills the pain from dy - ing beds.
Thou didst death for me en - dure, And I shun all thoughts im-pure;
In my sad - dest, dark - est grief, Let Thy sweet-ness bring re - lief.
That I may have part in Thee, Help and save and com - fort me;
Hide me safe with - in Thine arm, Where no foe can hurt or harm;
Think-ing on Thy bit - ter pains, Hushed in prayer my heart re - mains.
Thou who cam - est but to save, Thou who fear - est not the grave!
Give me of Thy grace and might, Res - ur - rec - tion, life and light.
Who - so, Lord, in Thee doth rest, He hath con-quered, he is blest.

Verse 4, line 4 altered

422 O Jesus, We Adore Thee

MEIRIONYDD 7 6 7 6 D

Rev. Arthur T. Russell, 1851 — A Welsh hymn tune

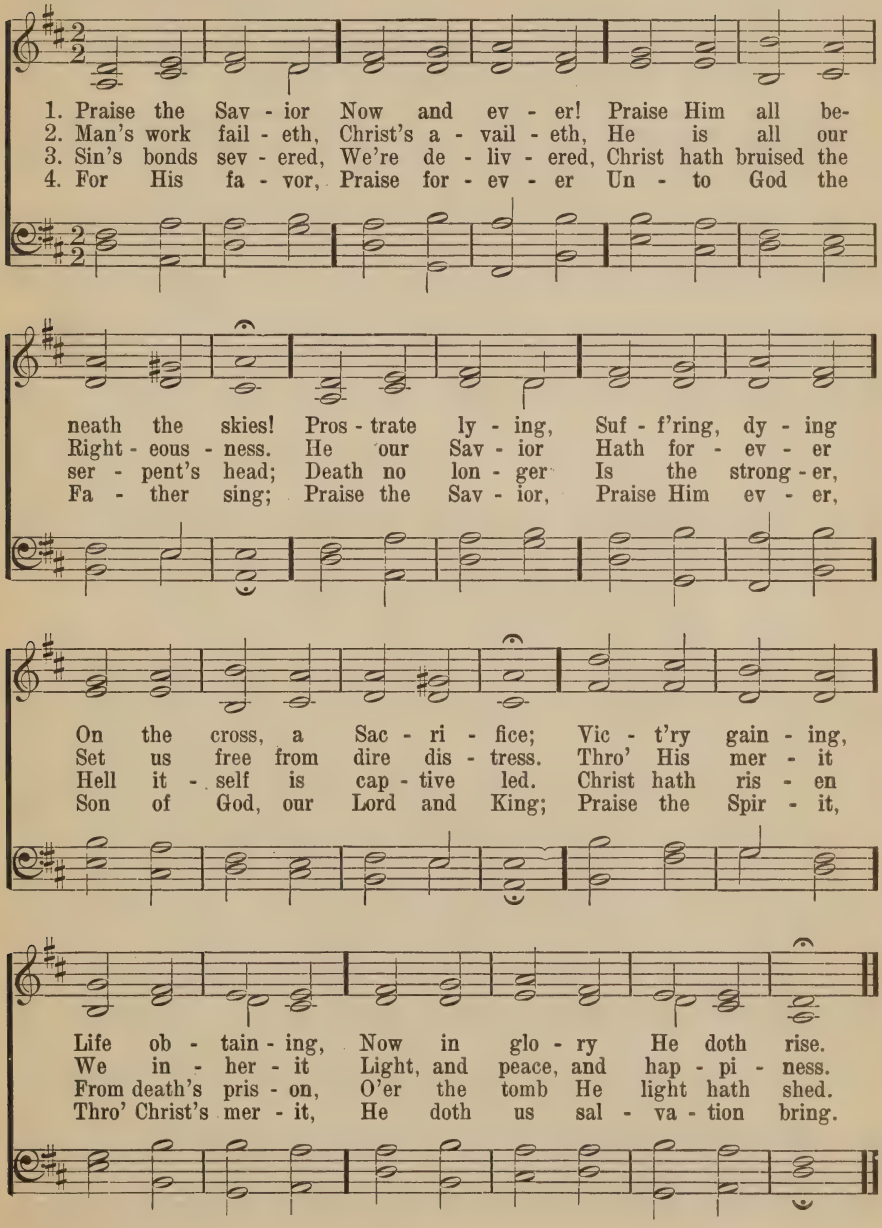

1. O Je - sus, we a - dore Thee, Up - on the cross, our King!
2. Yet doth the world dis - dain Thee, Still pass - ing by the cross:
3. O glo - rious King, we bless Thee, No lon - ger pass Thee by;
We bow our hearts be - fore Thee, Thy gra - cious Name we sing.
Lord, may our hearts re - tain Thee; All else we count but loss.
O Je - sus, we con - fess Thee The Son en - throned on high.
That Name hath brought sal - va - tion, That Name in life our stay,
Ah, Lord, our sins ar-raigned Thee, And nailed Thee to the tree:
Lord, grant to us re - mis - sion; Life through Thy death re - store;
Our peace, our con - so - la - tion, When life shall fade a - way.
Our pride, O Lord, dis - dained Thee; Yet deign our hope to be.
Yea, grant us the fru - i - tion Of life for - ev - er - more.

423 Praise the Savior

UPP, MIN TUNGA 4 4 7 4 4 7 4 4 7

V. H. C. Fortunatus, 530?–609
Tr. by Augustus Nelson

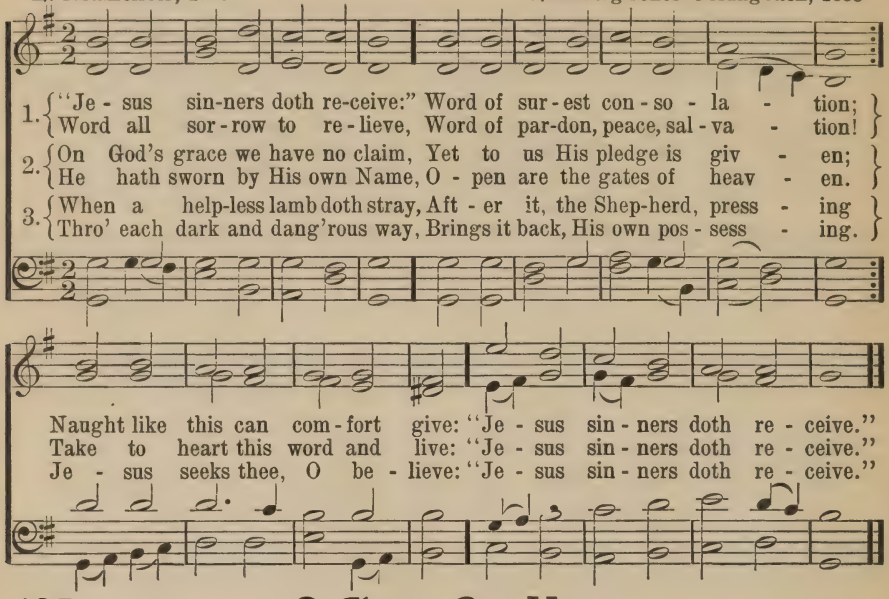
Koralbok, 1697


1. Praise the Sav - ior Now and ev - er! Praise Him all be-
2. Man's work fail - eth, Christ's a - vail - eth, He is all our
3. Sin's bonds sev - ered, We're de - liv - ered, Christ hath bruised the
4. For His fa - vor, Praise for - ev - er Un - to God the
neath the skies! Pros - trate ly - ing, Suf - f'ring, dy - ing
Right - eous - ness. He our Sav - ior Hath for - ev - er
ser - pent's head; Death no lon - ger Is the strong - er,
Fa - ther sing; Praise the Sav - ior, Praise Him ev - er,
On the cross, a Sac - ri - fice; Vic - t'ry gain - ing,
Set us free from dire dis - tress. Thro' His mer - it
Hell it - self is cap - tive led. Christ hath ris - en
Son of God, our Lord and King; Praise the Spir - it,
Life ob - tain - ing, Now in glo - ry He doth rise.
We in - her - it Light, and peace, and hap - pi - ness.
From death's pris - on, O'er the tomb He light hath shed.
Thro' Christ's mer - it, He doth us sal - va - tion bring.

424 Jesus Sinners Doth Receive

MEINHOLD 7 8 7 8 7 7

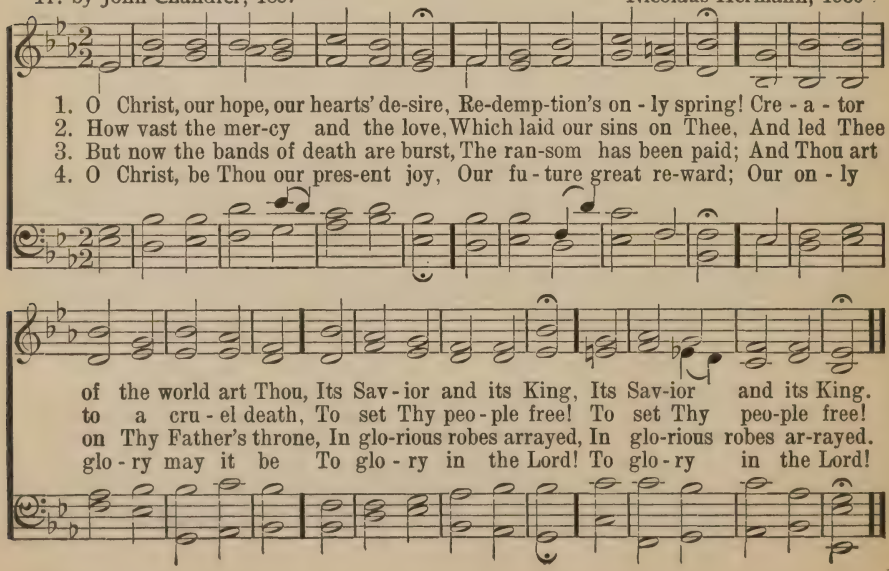
E. Neumeister, 1718 — Lunebergisches Gesangbuch, 1686


1. "Je - sus sin-ners doth re-ceive:" Word of sur - est con - so - la - tion;
Word all sor - row to re - lieve, Word of par-don, peace, sal - va - tion!
2. On God's grace we have no claim, Yet to us His pledge is giv - en;
He hath sworn by His own Name, O - pen are the gates of heav - en.
3. When a help-less lamb doth stray, Aft - er it, the Shep-herd, press - ing
Thro' each dark and dang'rous way, Brings it back, His own pos - sess - ing.
Naught like this can com - fort give: "Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive."
Take to heart this word and live: "Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive."
Je - sus seeks thee, O be - lieve: "Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive."

425 O Christ, Our Hope

LOBT GOTT, IHR CHRISTEN C M

Anon., Latin, 7th or 8th Century
Tr. by John Chandler, 1837 — Nicolaus Hermann, 1560

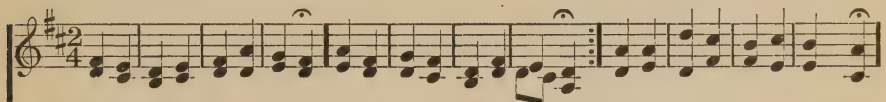

1. O Christ, our hope, our hearts' de-sire, Re-demp-tion's on - ly spring! Cre - a - tor
2. How vast the mer-cy and the love, Which laid our sins on Thee, And led Thee
3. But now the bands of death are burst, The ran-som has been paid; And Thou art
4. O Christ, be Thou our pres-ent joy, Our fu - ture great re-ward; Our on - ly
of the world art Thou, Its Sav - ior and its King, Its Sav-ior and its King.
to a cru - el death, To set Thy peo - ple free! To set Thy peo-ple free!
on Thy Father's throne, In glo-rious robes arrayed, In glo-rious robes ar-rayed.
glo - ry may it be To glo - ry in the Lord! To glo - ry in the Lord!

426 Deck Thyself, My Soul, with Gladness

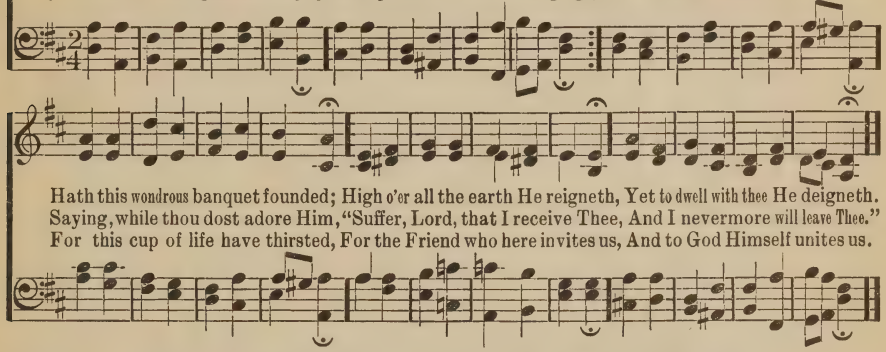
SCHMÜCKE DICH, O LIEBE SEELE L M D

J. Franck, 1649
Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, 1863

Johann Crüger, 1649



1. Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness, Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
   Come in-to the daylight's splendor, There with joy thy praises ren-der Unto Him, whose grace unbound ed
2. Has - ten as a bride to meet Him, And with loving rev'rence greet Him,
   For with words of life immortal Now He knocketh at thy portal; O-pen wide the gates before Him,
3. Ah! how hungers all my spir-it For the love I do not mer-it!
   Oft have I, with sighs fast thronging, Tho't upon this food with longing; In the bat-tle, well-nigh worsted,



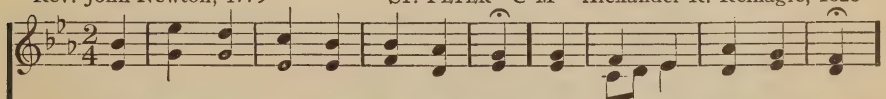
Hath this wondrous banquet founded; High o'er all the earth He reigneth, Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth.
Saying, while thou dost adore Him, "Suffer, Lord, that I receive Thee, And I nevermore will leave Thee."
For this cup of life have thirsted, For the Friend who here invites us, And to God Himself unites us.

427 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

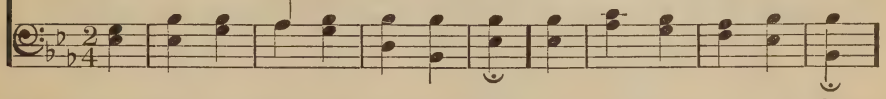
Rev. John Newton, 1779

ST. PETER C M

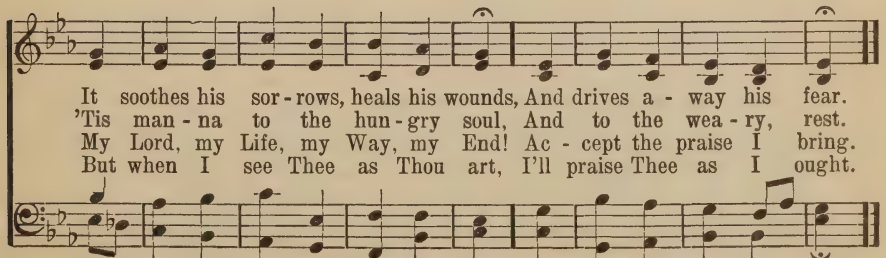
Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the troub - led breast;
3. Je - sus! my Shep-herd, Guardian, Friend, My Proph-et, Priest and King!
4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;



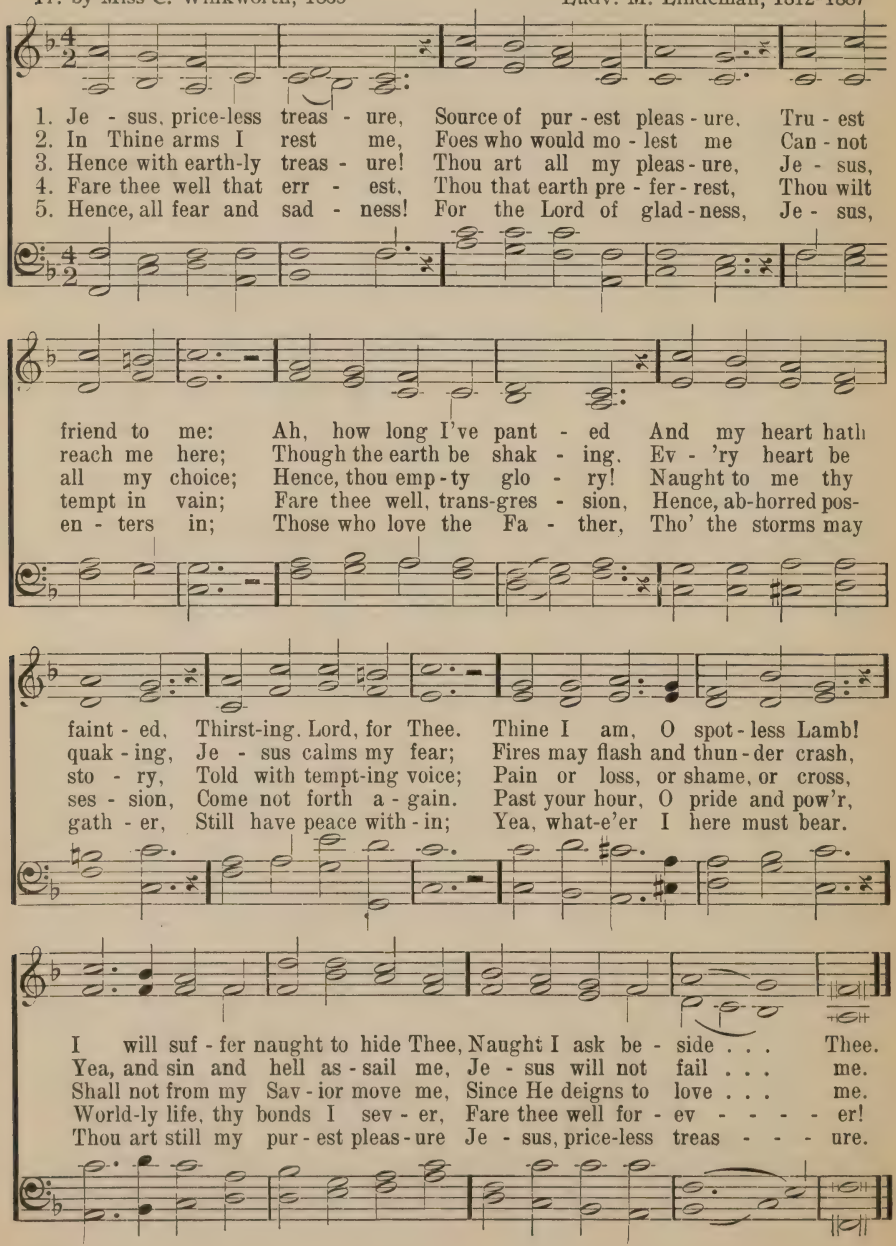
It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End! Ac - cept the praise I bring.
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.



428 Jesus, Priceless Treasure

GUD SKAL ALTING MAGE 6 6 5 6 6 5 7 8 6

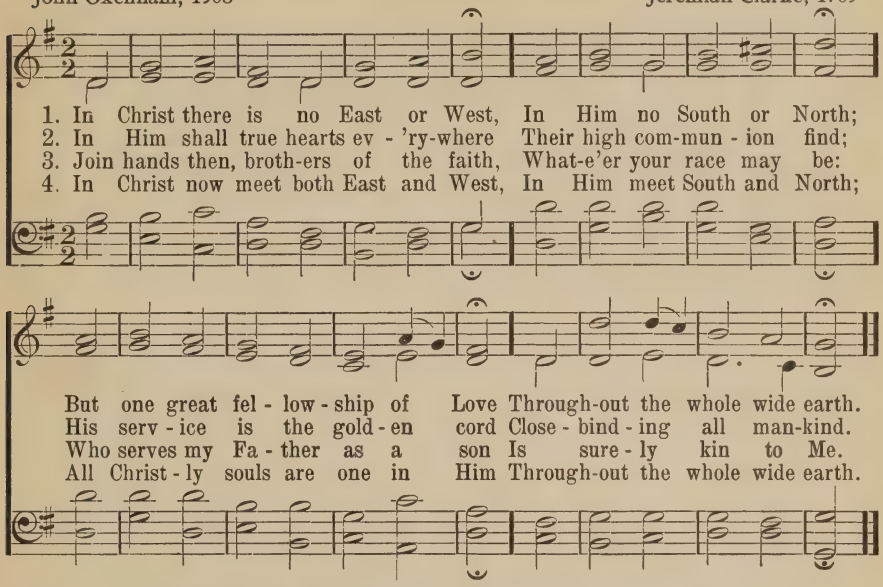
J. Franck, 1653
Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, 1863

Ludv. M. Lindeman, 1812–1887

1. Je - sus, price-less treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure, Tru - est
2. In Thine arms I rest me, Foes who would mo - lest me Can - not
3. Hence with earth-ly treas - ure! Thou art all my pleas - ure, Je - sus,
4. Fare thee well that err - est, Thou that earth pre - fer - rest, Thou wilt
5. Hence, all fear and sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness, Je - sus,
friend to me: Ah, how long I've pant - ed And my heart hath
reach me here; Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be
all my choice; Hence, thou emp - ty glo - ry! Naught to me thy
tempt in vain; Fare thee well, trans-gres - sion, Hence, ab-horred pos-
en - ters in; Those who love the Fa - ther, Tho' the storms may
faint - ed, Thirst-ing, Lord, for Thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb!
quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear; Fires may flash and thun - der crash,
sto - ry, Told with tempt-ing voice; Pain or loss, or shame, or cross,
ses - sion, Come not forth a - gain. Past your hour, O pride and pow'r,
gath - er, Still have peace with - in; Yea, what-e'er I here must bear.
I will suf - fer naught to hide Thee, Naught I ask be - side . . . Thee.
Yea, and sin and hell as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail . . . me.
Shall not from my Sav - ior move me, Since He deigns to love . . . me.
World-ly life, thy bonds I sev - er, Fare thee well for - ev - - - - - er!
Thou art still my pur - est pleas - ure Je - sus, price-less treas - - - - ure.

429 In Christ There is No East or West

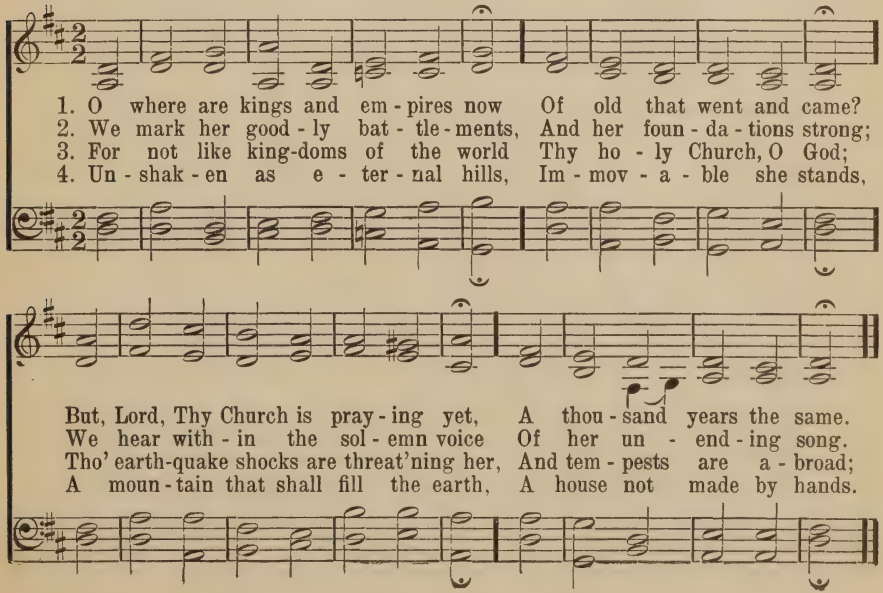
NOTTINGHAM (ST. MAGNUS) C M

John Oxenham, 1908 — Jeremiah Clarke, 1709


1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry-where Their high com-mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be:
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;
But one great fel - low - ship of Love Through-out the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close - bind - ing all man-kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to Me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Through-out the whole wide earth.

430 O Where Are Kings and Empires Now

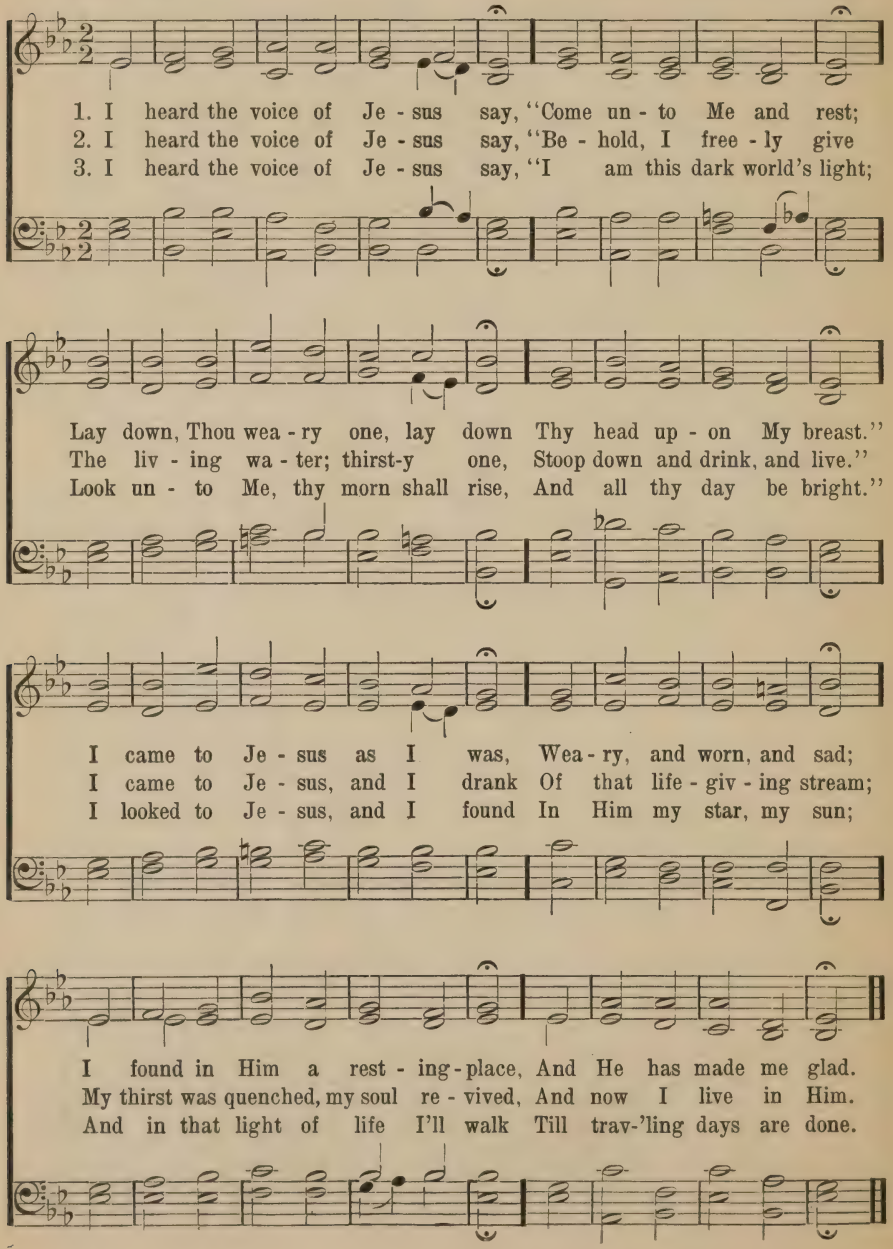
Bishop A. C. Cox, 1839 Arr. — DUNDEE C M — Scottish Psalter, 1615


1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world Thy ho - ly Church, O God;
4. Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Tho' earth-quake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem - pests are a - broad;
A moun - tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands.

431 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

RESTING-PLACE 8 6 8 6 D

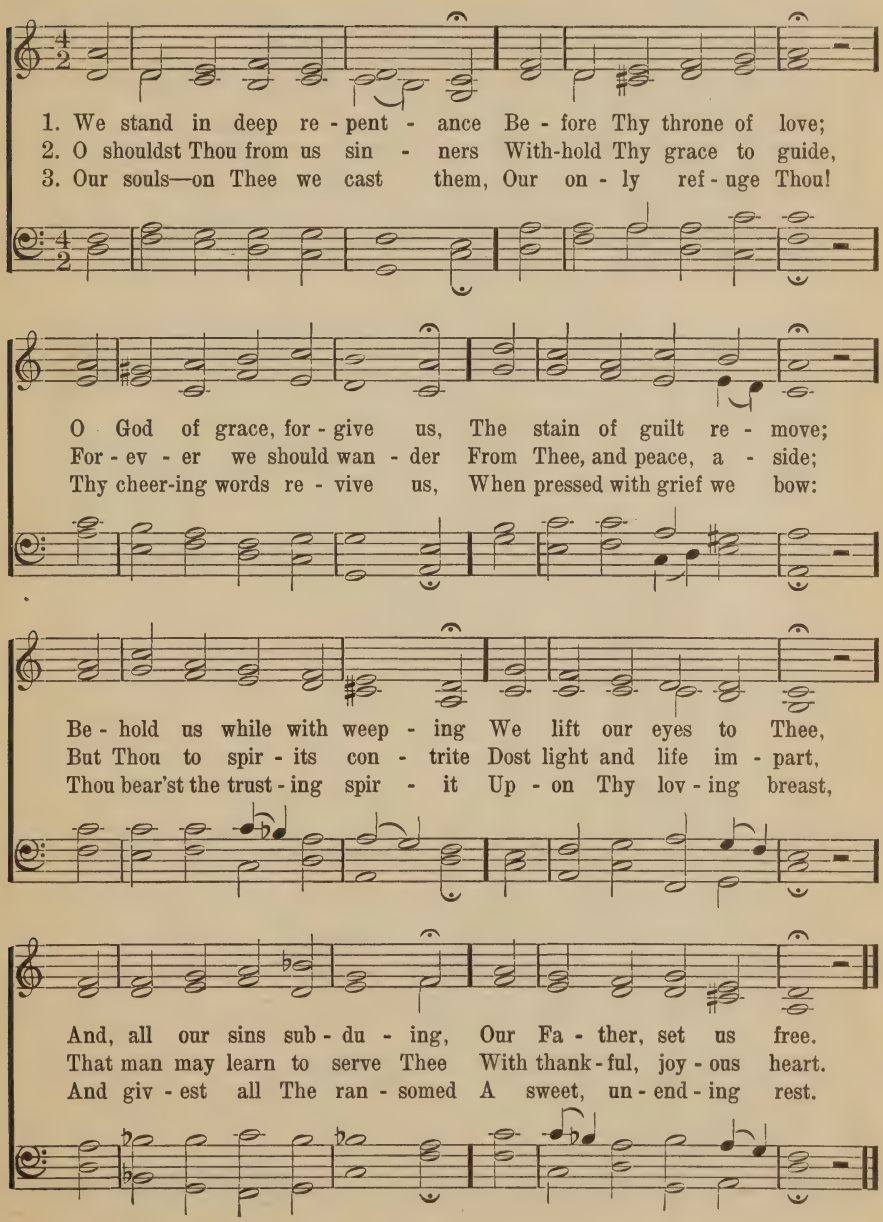
H. Bonar, 1846 — Rev. H. Van Der Werp, 1911


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;
Lay down, Thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav-'ling days are done.

432 We Stand in Deep Repentance

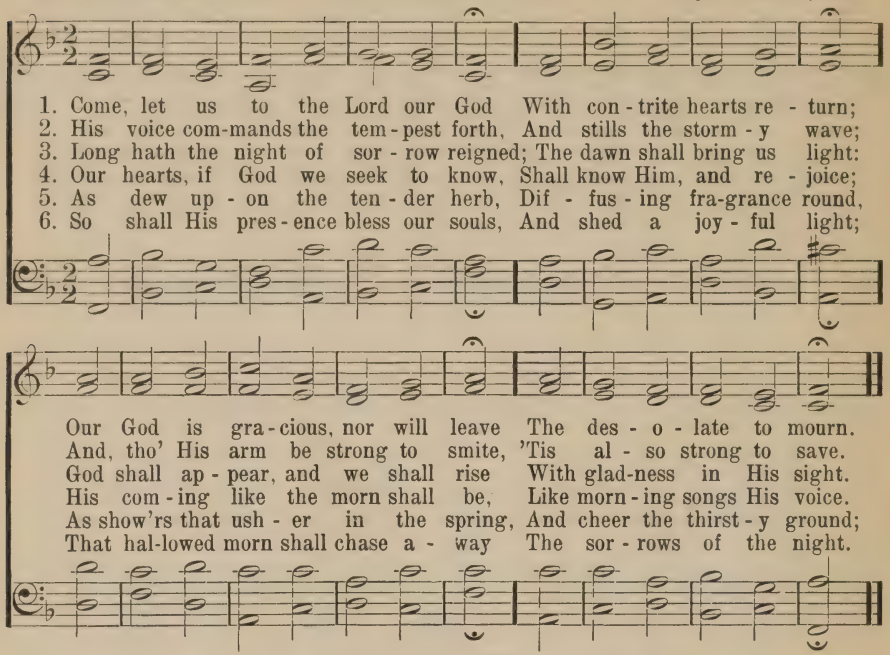
CONTRITION 7 6 7 6 D

Ray Palmer, 1834 — L. Bourgeois, c. 1545


1. We stand in deep re - pent - ance Be - fore Thy throne of love;
2. O shouldst Thou from us sin - ners With-hold Thy grace to guide,
3. Our souls—on Thee we cast them, Our on - ly ref - uge Thou!
O God of grace, for - give us, The stain of guilt re - move;
For - ev - er we should wan - der From Thee, and peace, a - side;
Thy cheer-ing words re - vive us, When pressed with grief we bow:
Be - hold us while with weep - ing We lift our eyes to Thee,
But Thou to spir - its con - trite Dost light and life im - part,
Thou bear'st the trust - ing spir - it Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
And, all our sins sub - du - ing, Our Fa - ther, set us free.
That man may learn to serve Thee With thank - ful, joy - ous heart.
And giv - est all The ran - somed A sweet, un - end - ing rest.

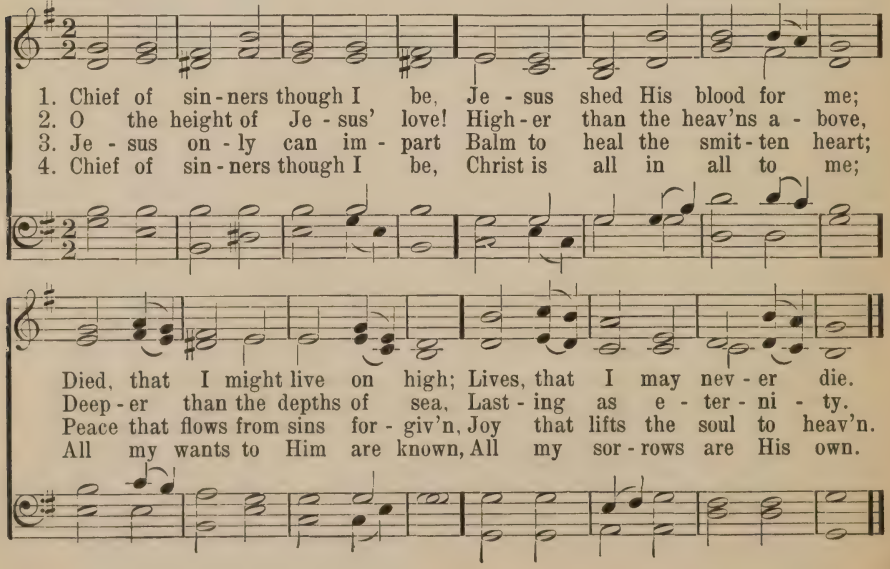
433 Come, Let Us to the Lord Our God

Rev. John Morison, 1781 — St. Flavian C M — Daye's Psalter, 1562


1. Come, let us to the Lord our God With con - trite hearts re - turn;
2. His voice com-mands the tem - pest forth, And stills the storm - y wave;
3. Long hath the night of sor - row reigned; The dawn shall bring us light:
4. Our hearts, if God we seek to know, Shall know Him, and re - joice;
5. As dew up - on the ten - der herb, Dif - fus - ing fra-grance round,
6. So shall His pres - ence bless our souls, And shed a joy - ful light;
Our God is gra - cious, nor will leave The des - o - late to mourn.
And, tho' His arm be strong to smite, 'Tis al - so strong to save.
God shall ap - pear, and we shall rise With glad-ness in His sight.
His com - ing like the morn shall be, Like morn - ing songs His voice.
As show'rs that ush - er in the spring, And cheer the thirst - y ground;
That hal-lowed morn shall chase a - way The sor - rows of the night.

434 Chief of Sinners Though I Be

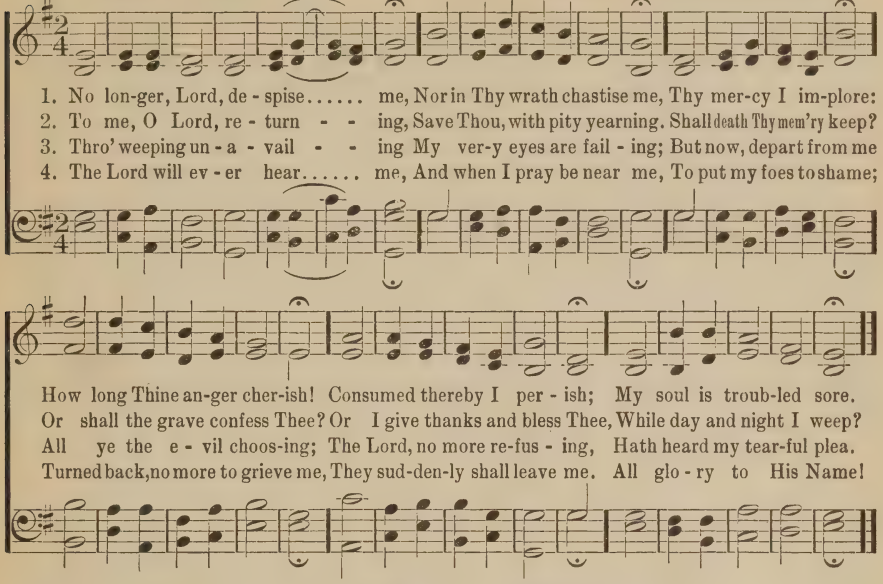
William McComb, 1848 — 7 7 7 7 — A. Ekström. Altered


1. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed His blood for me;
2. O the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heav'ns a - bove,
3. Je - sus on - ly can im - part Balm to heal the smit - ten heart;
4. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in all to me;
Died, that I might live on high; Lives, that I may nev - er die.
Deep - er than the depths of sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty.
Peace that flows from sins for - giv'n, Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n.
All my wants to Him are known, All my sor - rows are His own.

435 No Longer, Lord, Despise Me

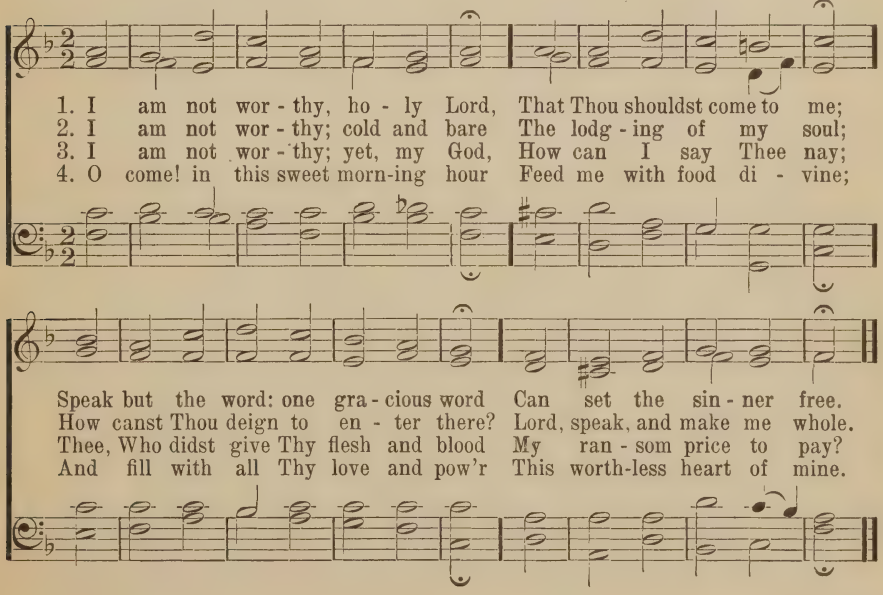
PSALM 6 — PLEADING 7 7 6 D

Rev. Edward A. Collier — L. Bourgeois, 1551—Steenhuis, 1899


1. No lon-ger, Lord, de - spise..... me, Nor in Thy wrath chastise me, Thy mer-cy I im-plore:
2. To me, O Lord, re - turn - - ing, Save Thou, with pity yearning. Shall death Thy mem'ry keep?
3. Thro' weeping un - a - vail - - ing My ver-y eyes are fail - ing; But now, depart from me
4. The Lord will ev - er hear..... me, And when I pray be near me, To put my foes to shame;
How long Thine an-ger cher-ish! Consumed thereby I per - ish; My soul is troub-led sore.
Or shall the grave confess Thee? Or I give thanks and bless Thee, While day and night I weep?
All ye the e - vil choos-ing; The Lord, no more re-fus - ing, Hath heard my tear-ful plea.
Turned back, no more to grieve me, They sud-den-ly shall leave me. All glo - ry to His Name!

436 I Am Not Worthy, Holy Lord

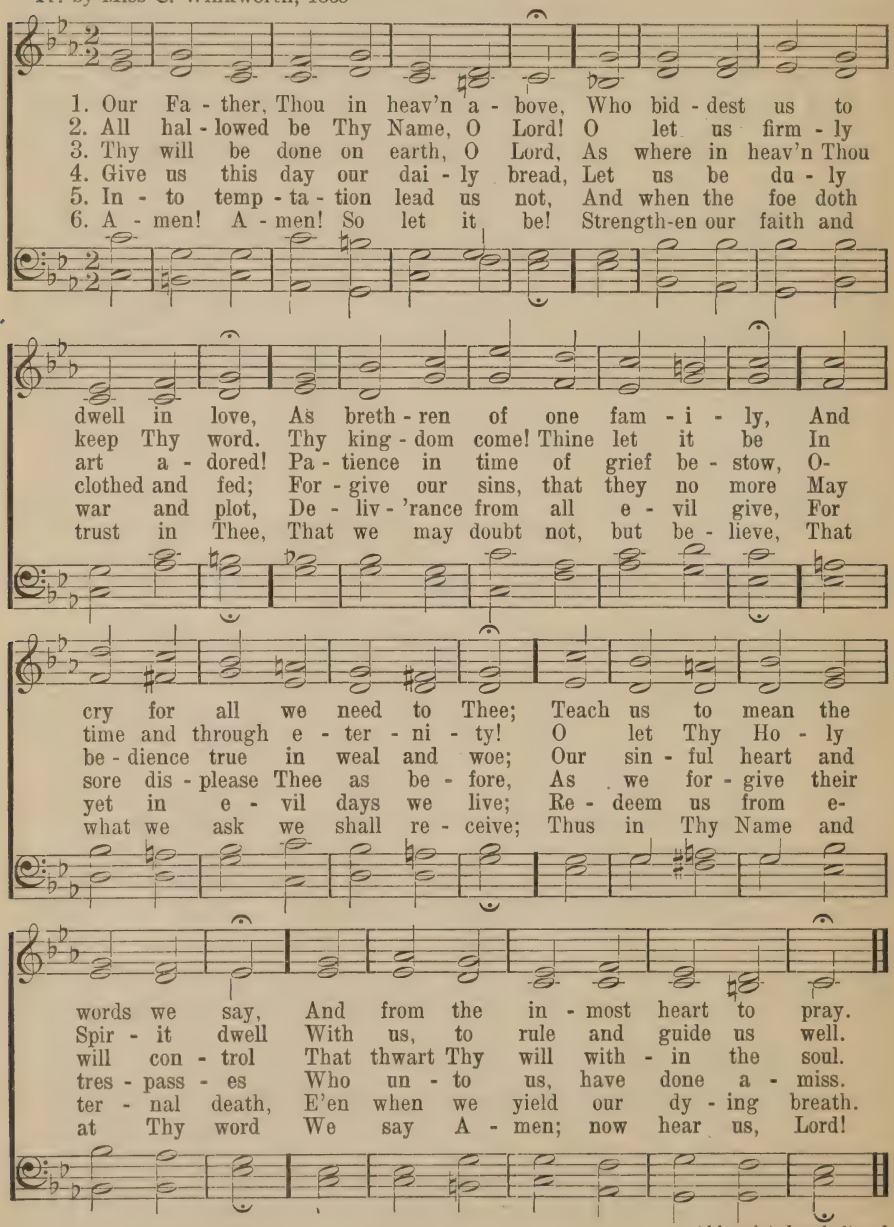
Sir Henry W. Baker, 1875 — CAROLINA C M — Peter Johnson, 1922


1. I am not wor - thy, ho - ly Lord, That Thou shouldst come to me;
2. I am not wor - thy; cold and bare The lodg - ing of my soul;
3. I am not wor - thy; yet, my God, How can I say Thee nay;
4. O come! in this sweet morn-ing hour Feed me with food di - vine;
Speak but the word: one gra - cious word Can set the sin - ner free.
How canst Thou deign to en - ter there? Lord, speak, and make me whole.
Thee, Who didst give Thy flesh and blood My ran - som price to pay?
And fill with all Thy love and pow'r This worth-less heart of mine.

437 Our Father, Thou in Heaven Above

THE LORD'S PRAYER (VATER UNSER) 8s 6 lines

M. Luther, 1539
Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, 1863

Schumann's Gesangbuch, 1539

1. Our Fa - ther, Thou in heav'n a - bove, Who bid - dest us to
2. All hal - lowed be Thy Name, O Lord! O let us firm - ly
3. Thy will be done on earth, O Lord, As where in heav'n Thou
4. Give us this day our dai - ly bread, Let us be du - ly
5. In - to temp - ta - tion lead us not, And when the foe doth
6. A - men! A - men! So let it be! Strength-en our faith and
dwell in love, As breth - ren of one fam - i - ly, And
keep Thy word. Thy king - dom come! Thine let it be In
art a - dored! Pa - tience in time of grief be - stow, O-
clothed and fed; For - give our sins, that they no more May
war and plot, De - liv - 'rance from all e - vil give, For
trust in Thee, That we may doubt not, but be - lieve, That
cry for all we need to Thee; Teach us to mean the
time and through e - ter - ni - ty! O let Thy Ho - ly
be - dience true in weal and woe; Our sin - ful heart and
sore dis - please Thee as be - fore, As we for - give their
yet in e - vil days we live; Re - deem us from e-
what we ask we shall re - ceive; Thus in Thy Name and
words we say, And from the in - most heart to pray.
Spir - it dwell With us, to rule and guide us well.
will con - trol That thwart Thy will with - in the soul.
tres - pass - es Who un - to us, have done a - miss.
ter - nal death, E'en when we yield our dy - ing breath.
at Thy word We say A - men; now hear us, Lord!

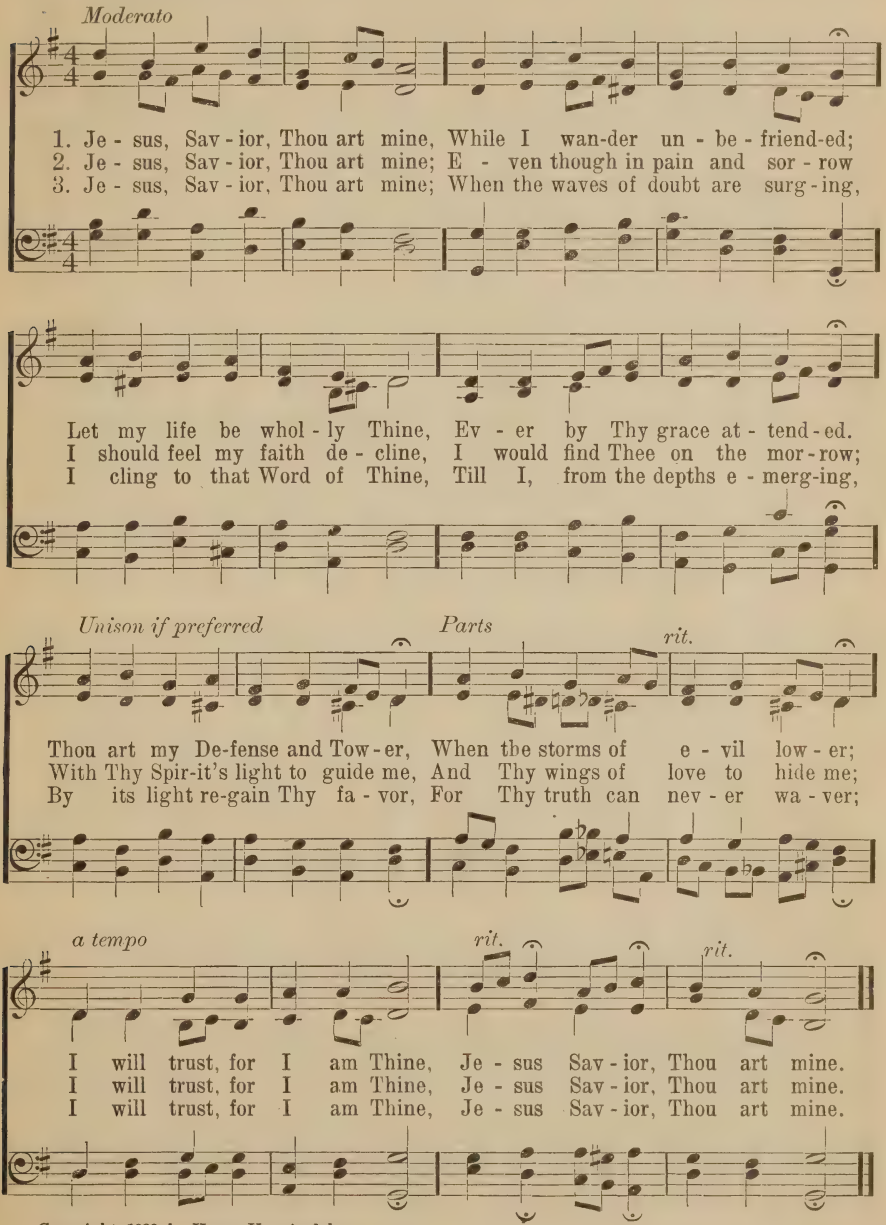
Abbreviated and altered

438 Jesus, Savior, Thou Art Mine

CALVIN COLLEGE 7 8 7 8 8 8 7 7

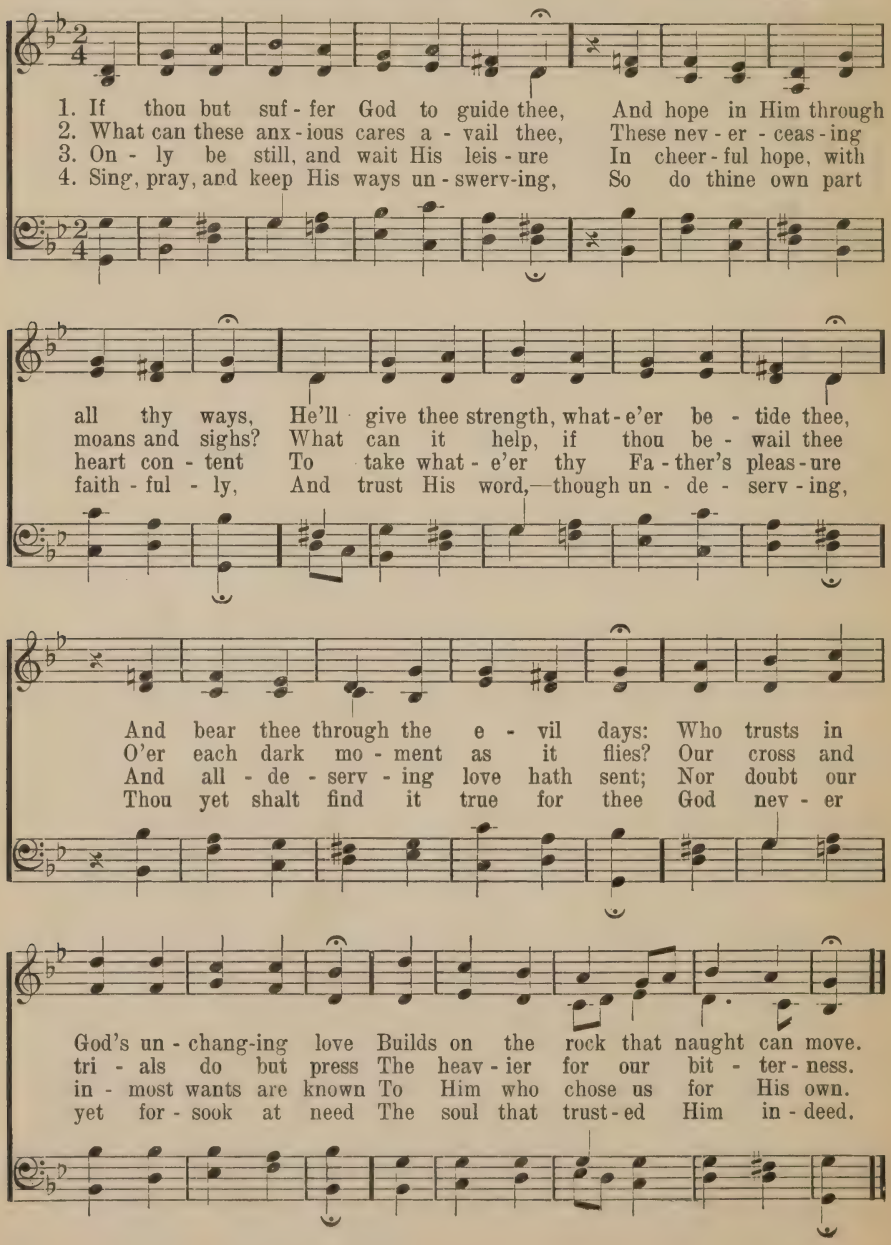
Henry Van Andel, 1928

Henry Van Andel, 1928
Free translation of "Jesu, Jesu, du bist mein"


Moderato
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, Thou art mine, While I wan-der un - be - friend-ed;
2. Je - sus, Sav - ior, Thou art mine; E - ven though in pain and sor - row
3. Je - sus, Sav - ior, Thou art mine; When the waves of doubt are surg - ing,
Let my life be whol - ly Thine, Ev - er by Thy grace at - tend - ed.
I should feel my faith de - cline, I would find Thee on the mor - row;
I cling to that Word of Thine, Till I, from the depths e - merg-ing,
Unison if preferred
Parts
rit.
Thou art my De-fense and Tow - er, When the storms of e - vil low - er;
With Thy Spir-it's light to guide me, And Thy wings of love to hide me;
By its light re-gain Thy fa - vor, For Thy truth can nev - er wa - ver;
a tempo
rit.
rit.
I will trust, for I am Thine, Je - sus Sav - ior, Thou art mine.
I will trust, for I am Thine, Je - sus Sav - ior, Thou art mine.
I will trust, for I am Thine, Je - sus Sav - ior, Thou art mine.

Copyright, 1928, by Henry Van Andel

439 If Thou but Suffer God to Guide Thee

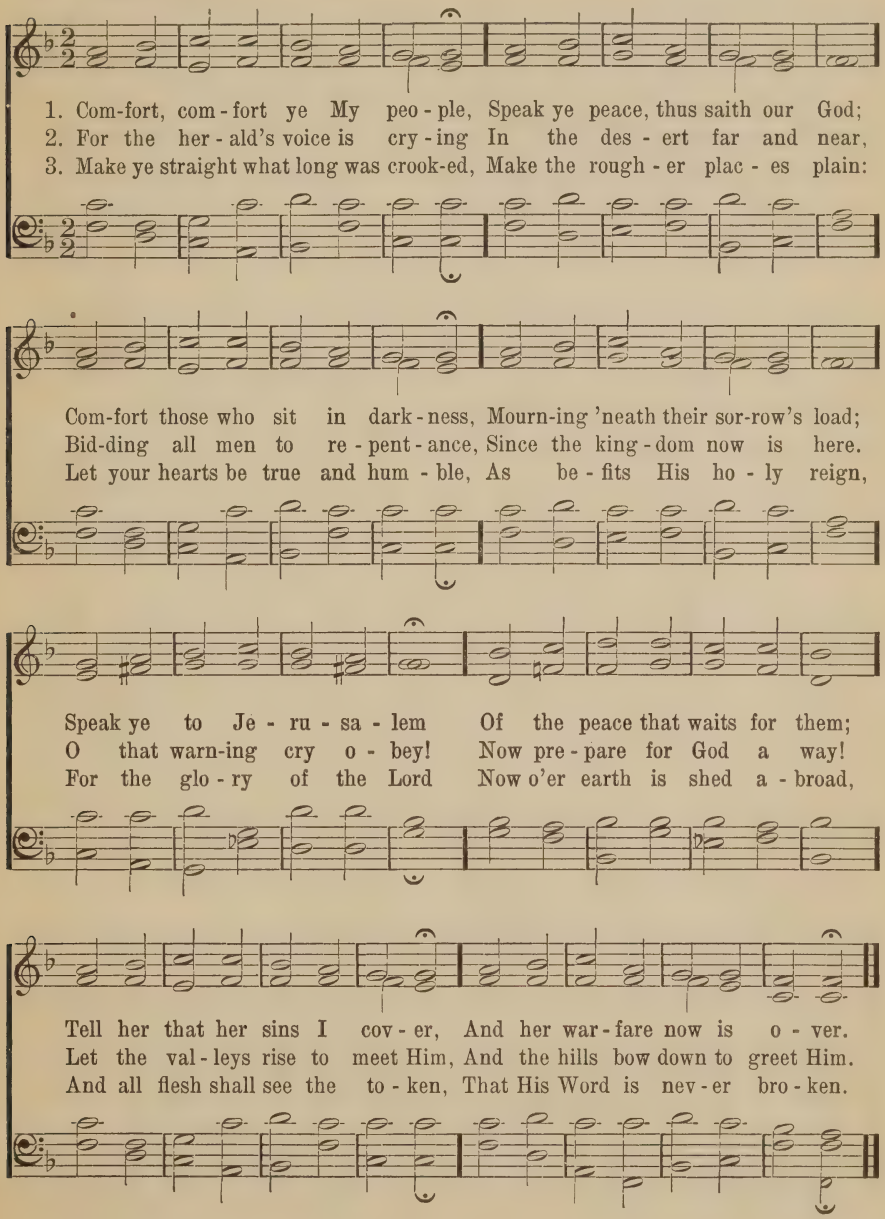
Georg Neumark, 1641 NEUMARK 9 9 9 8 8 8
Translated by Miss C. Winkworth, 1855, 1863 Georg Neumark, 1657

1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him through
2. What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, These nev - er - ceas - ing
3. On - ly be still, and wait His leis - ure In cheer - ful hope, with
4. Sing, pray, and keep His ways un - swerv - ing, So do thine own part
all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, what - e'er be - tide thee,
moans and sighs? What can it help, if thou be - wail thee
heart con - tent To take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's pleas - ure
faith - ful - ly, And trust His word,—though un - de - serv - ing,
And bear thee through the e - vil days: Who trusts in
O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and
And all - de - serv - ing love hath sent; Nor doubt our
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee God nev - er
God's un - chang - ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move.
tri - als do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
in - most wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.
yet for - sook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in - deed.

440 Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

WERDE MUNTER, MEIN GEMÜTHE 8 7 8 7 7 7 8 8

Johannes Olearius, 1671
Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, 1863

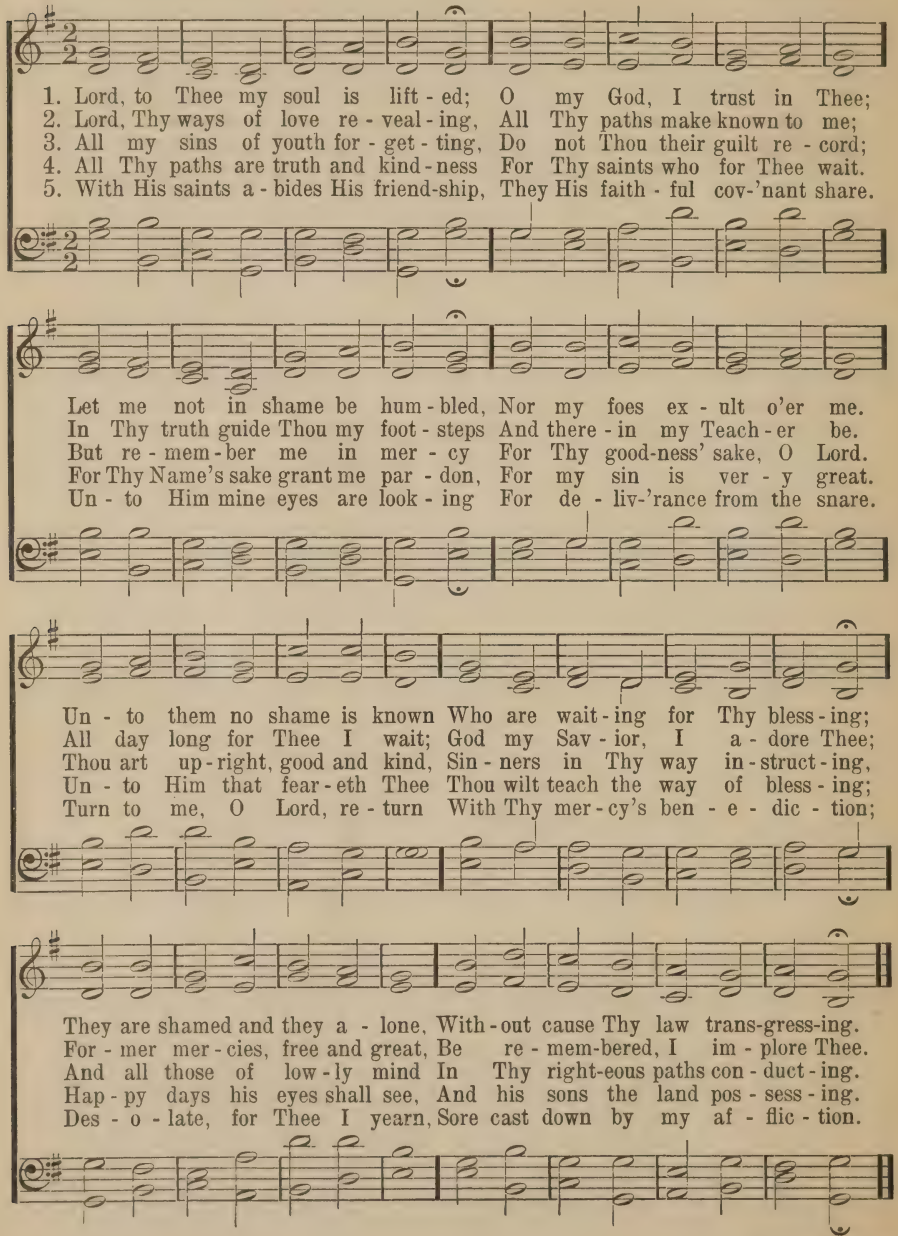
Johann Schop, 1642


1. Com-fort, com-fort ye My peo-ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
2. For the her-ald's voice is cry-ing In the des-ert far and near,
3. Make ye straight what long was crook-ed, Make the rough-er plac-es plain:
Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness, Mourn-ing 'neath their sor-row's load;
Bid-ding all men to re-pent-ance, Since the king-dom now is here.
Let your hearts be true and hum-ble, As be-fits His ho-ly reign,
Speak ye to Je-ru-sa-lem Of the peace that waits for them;
O that warn-ing cry o-bey! Now pre-pare for God a way!
For the glo-ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a-broad,
Tell her that her sins I cov-er, And her war-fare now is o-ver.
Let the val-leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
And all flesh shall see the to-ken, That His Word is nev-er bro-ken.

441 Lord, to Thee My Soul Is Lifted

PSALM 25 8 7 8 7 7 8 7 8

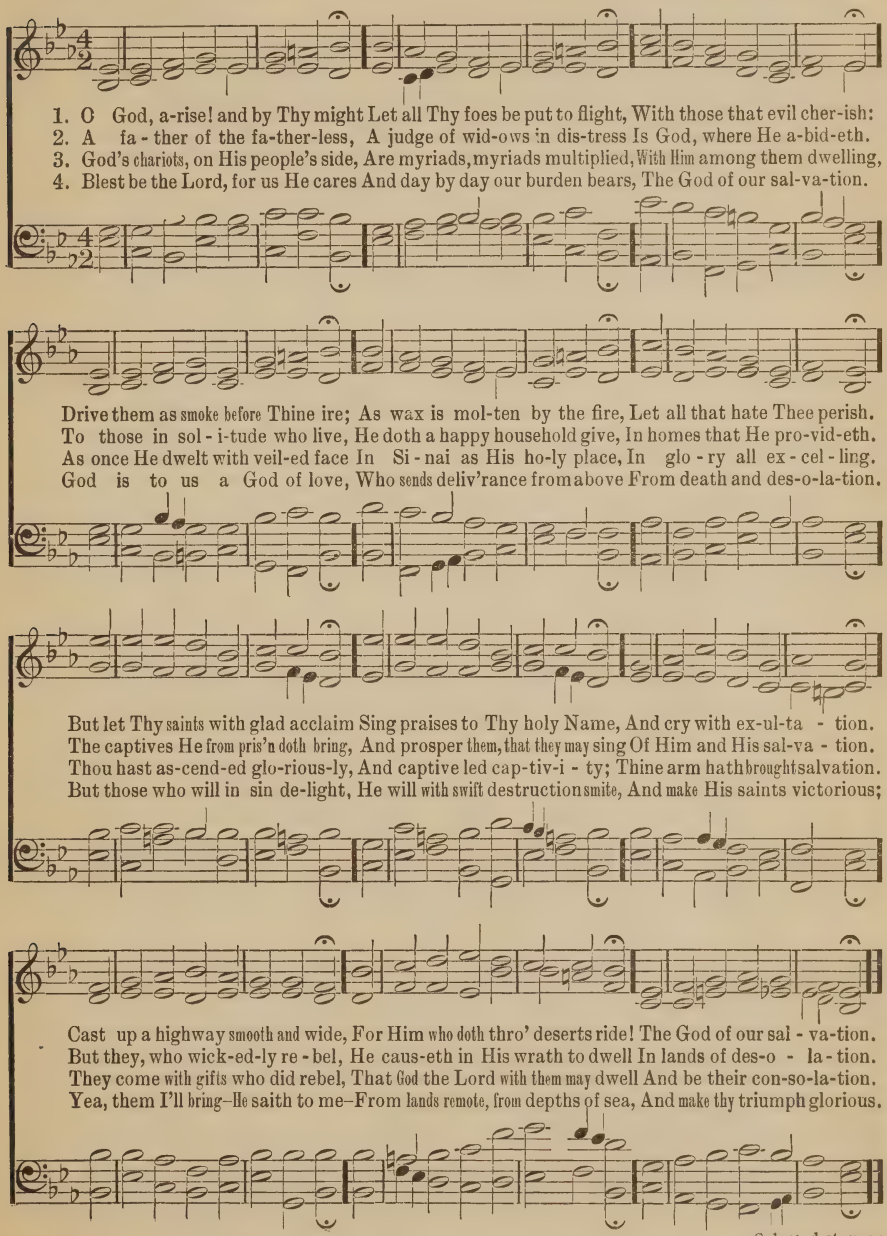
Rev. Edward A. Collier L. Bourgeois, 1551


1. Lord, to Thee my soul is lift - ed; O my God, I trust in Thee;
2. Lord, Thy ways of love re - veal - ing, All Thy paths make known to me;
3. All my sins of youth for - get - ting, Do not Thou their guilt re - cord;
4. All Thy paths are truth and kind - ness For Thy saints who for Thee wait.
5. With His saints a - bides His friend-ship, They His faith - ful cov-'nant share.
Let me not in shame be hum - bled, Nor my foes ex - ult o'er me.
In Thy truth guide Thou my foot - steps And there - in my Teach - er be.
But re - mem - ber me in mer - cy For Thy good-ness' sake, O Lord.
For Thy Name's sake grant me par - don, For my sin is ver - y great.
Un - to Him mine eyes are look - ing For de - liv-'rance from the snare.
Un - to them no shame is known Who are wait - ing for Thy bless - ing;
All day long for Thee I wait; God my Sav - ior, I a - dore Thee;
Thou art up - right, good and kind, Sin - ners in Thy way in - struct - ing,
Un - to Him that fear - eth Thee Thou wilt teach the way of bless - ing;
Turn to me, O Lord, re - turn With Thy mer - cy's ben - e - dic - tion;
They are shamed and they a - lone, With - out cause Thy law trans-gress-ing.
For - mer mer - cies, free and great, Be re - mem-bered, I im - plore Thee.
And all those of low - ly mind In Thy right-eous paths con - duct - ing.
Hap - py days his eyes shall see, And his sons the land pos - sess - ing.
Des - o - late, for Thee I yearn, Sore cast down by my af - flic - tion.

Selected stanzas

442 O God, Arise! and by Thy Might

PSALM 68 WESTMINSTER COLLEGE 8 8 7, 12 lines
Rev. Edward A. Collier Mattheus Greitner, 1539


1. O God, a-rise! and by Thy might Let all Thy foes be put to flight, With those that evil cher-ish:
2. A fa - ther of the fa-ther-less, A judge of wid-ows in dis-tress Is God, where He a-bid-eth.
3. God's chariots, on His people's side, Are myriads, myriads multiplied, With Him among them dwelling,
4. Blest be the Lord, for us He cares And day by day our burden bears, The God of our sal-va-tion.
Drive them as smoke before Thine ire; As wax is mol-ten by the fire, Let all that hate Thee perish.
To those in sol - i-tude who live, He doth a happy household give, In homes that He pro-vid-eth.
As once He dwelt with veil-ed face In Si - nai as His ho-ly place, In glo - ry all ex - cel - ling.
God is to us a God of love, Who sends deliv'rance from above From death and des-o-la-tion.
But let Thy saints with glad acclaim Sing praises to Thy holy Name, And cry with ex-ul-ta - tion.
The captives He from pris'n doth bring, And prosper them, that they may sing Of Him and His sal-va - tion.
Thou hast as-cend-ed glo-rious-ly, And captive led cap-tiv-i - ty; Thine arm hath brought salvation.
But those who will in sin de-light, He will with swift destruction smite, And make His saints victorious;
Cast up a highway smooth and wide, For Him who doth thro' deserts ride! The God of our sal - va-tion.
But they, who wick-ed-ly re - bel, He caus-eth in His wrath to dwell In lands of des-o - la - tion.
They come with gifts who did rebel, That God the Lord with them may dwell And be their con-so-la-tion.
Yea, them I'll bring–He saith to me–From lands remote, from depths of sea, And make thy triumph glorious.

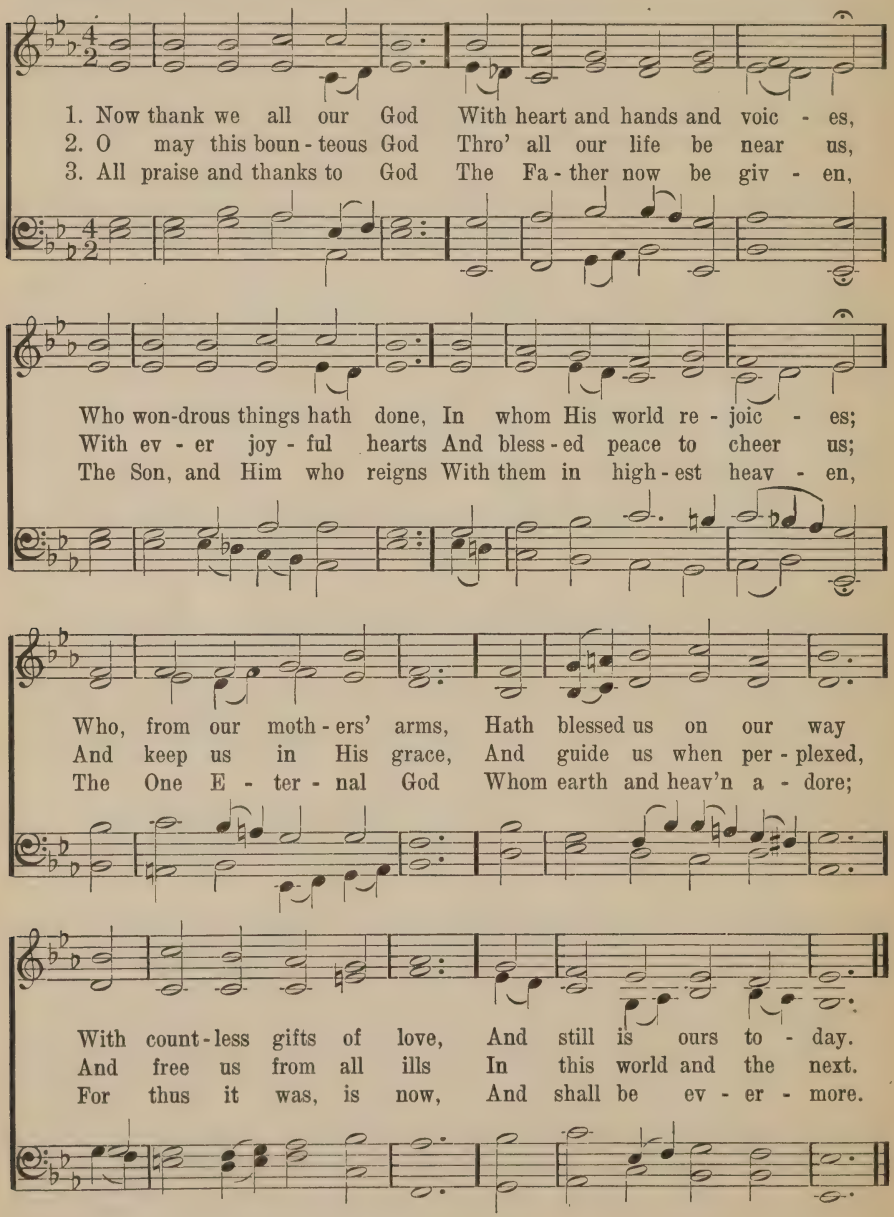
Selected stanzas

443 "Now Thank We All Our God"

NUN DANKET 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

Rev. Martin Rinkart, c. 1636
Translated by Miss C. Winkworth, 1858

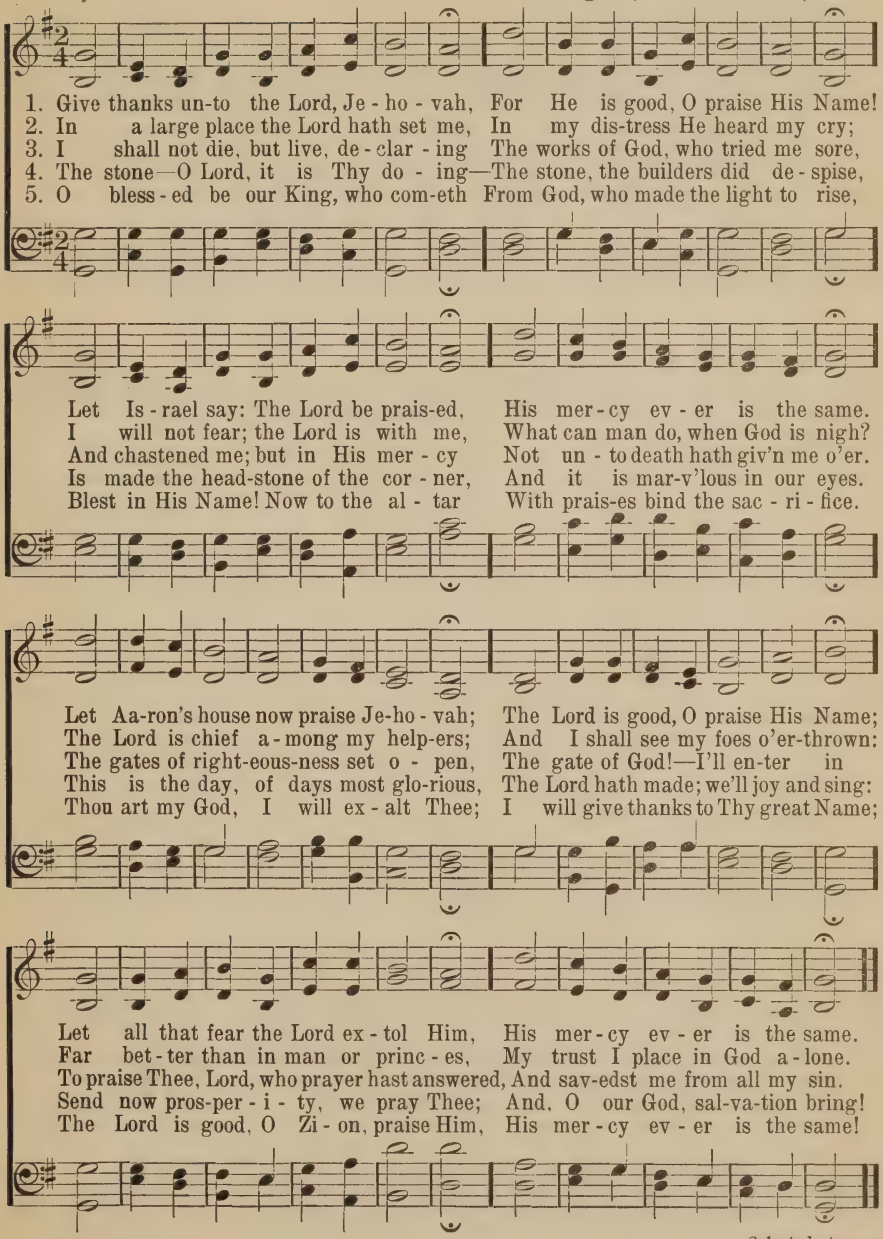
Johann Crüger, 1647


1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
2. O may this boun - teous God Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,
Who, from our moth - ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The One E - ter - nal God Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;
With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

444 Give Thanks Unto the Lord

PSALM 118 EXULTATION 9 8 9 8 D

Anonymous L. Bourgeois, 1551—Steenhuis, 1899


1. Give thanks un-to the Lord, Je - ho - vah, For He is good, O praise His Name!
2. In a large place the Lord hath set me, In my dis-tress He heard my cry;
3. I shall not die, but live, de - clar - ing The works of God, who tried me sore,
4. The stone—O Lord, it is Thy do - ing—The stone, the builders did de - spise,
5. O bless - ed be our King, who com-eth From God, who made the light to rise,
Let Is - rael say: The Lord be prais-ed, His mer - cy ev - er is the same.
I will not fear; the Lord is with me, What can man do, when God is nigh?
And chastened me; but in His mer - cy Not un - to death hath giv'n me o'er.
Is made the head-stone of the cor - ner, And it is mar-v'lous in our eyes.
Blest in His Name! Now to the al - tar With prais-es bind the sac - ri - fice.
Let Aa-ron's house now praise Je-ho - vah; The Lord is good, O praise His Name;
The Lord is chief a - mong my help-ers; And I shall see my foes o'er-thrown:
The gates of right-eous-ness set o - pen, The gate of God!—I'll en-ter in
This is the day, of days most glo-rious, The Lord hath made; we'll joy and sing:
Thou art my God, I will ex - alt Thee; I will give thanks to Thy great Name;
Let all that fear the Lord ex - tol Him, His mer - cy ev - er is the same.
Far bet - ter than in man or princ - es, My trust I place in God a - lone.
To praise Thee, Lord, who prayer hast answered, And sav-edst me from all my sin.
Send now pros-per - i - ty, we pray Thee; And, O our God, sal-va-tion bring!
The Lord is good, O Zi - on, praise Him, His mer - cy ev - er is the same!

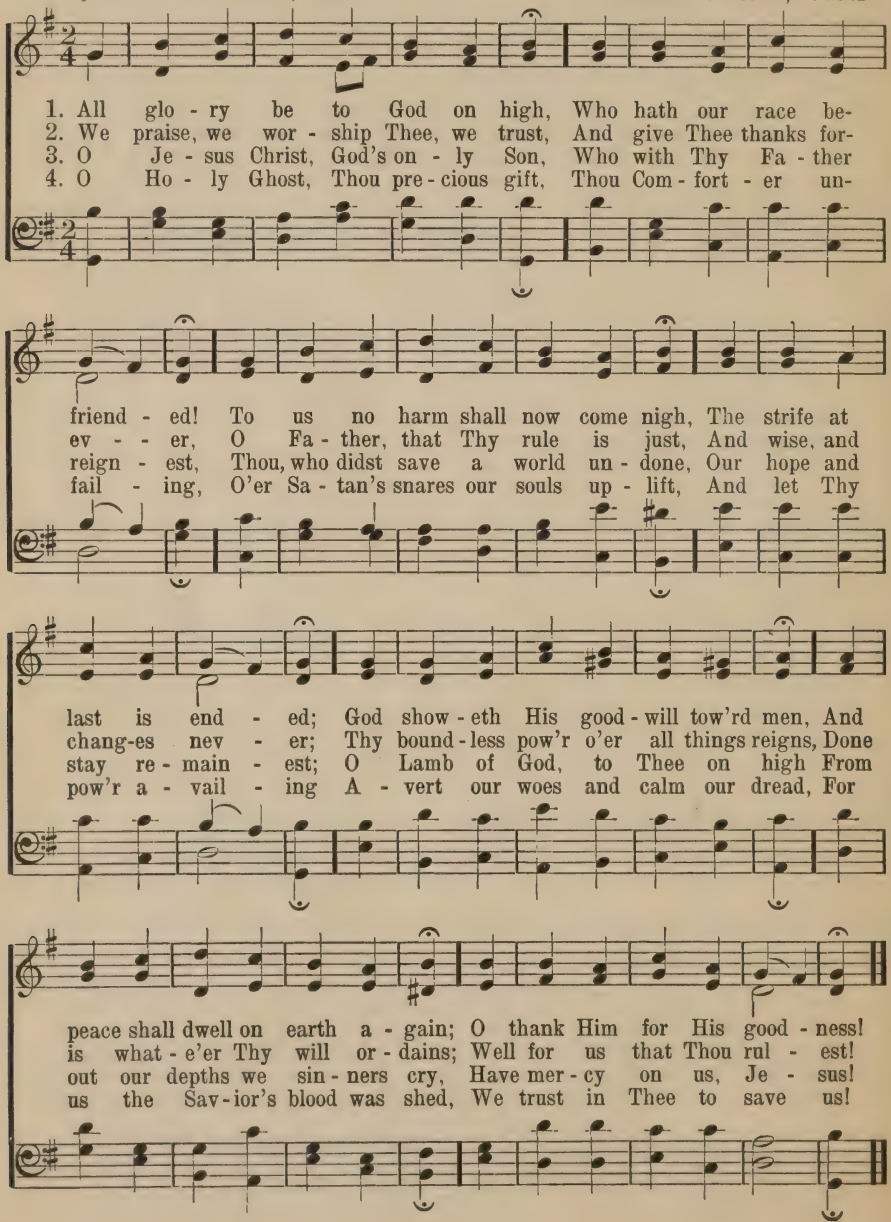
Selected stanzas

445 All Glory Be to God on High

ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HÖH SEI EHR 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

N. Decius, 1525
Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, 1863

14 cent. N. Decius, d. 1541

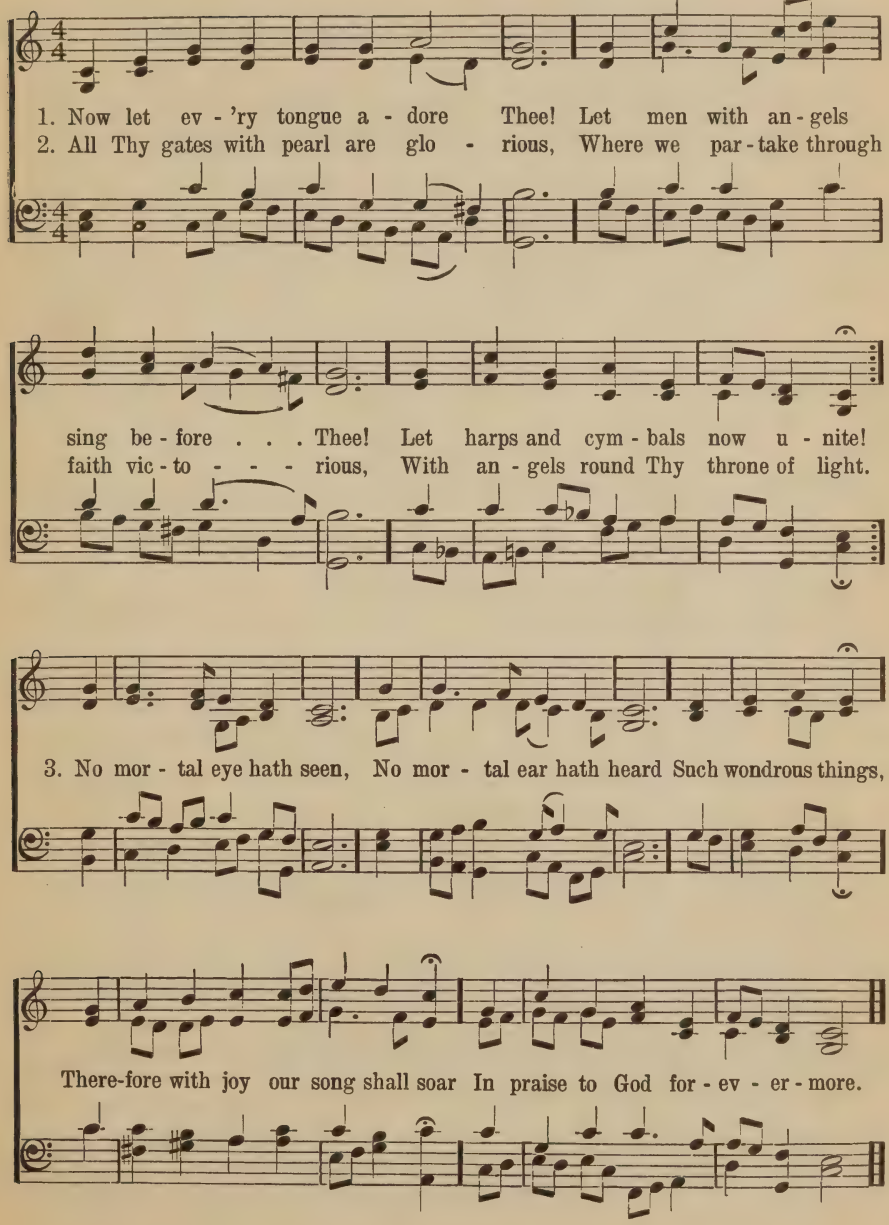

1. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who hath our race be-
2. We praise, we wor - ship Thee, we trust, And give Thee thanks for-
3. O Je - sus Christ, God's on - ly Son, Who with Thy Fa - ther
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, Thou pre - cious gift, Thou Com - fort - er un-
friend - ed! To us no harm shall now come nigh, The strife at
ev - - er, O Fa - ther, that Thy rule is just, And wise, and
reign - est, Thou, who didst save a world un - done, Our hope and
fail - ing, O'er Sa - tan's snares our souls up - lift, And let Thy
last is end - ed; God show - eth His good - will tow'rd men, And
chang-es nev - er; Thy bound - less pow'r o'er all things reigns, Done
stay re - main - est; O Lamb of God, to Thee on high From
pow'r a - vail - ing A - vert our woes and calm our dread, For
peace shall dwell on earth a - gain; O thank Him for His good - ness!
is what - e'er Thy will or - dains; Well for us that Thou rul - est!
out our depths we sin - ners cry, Have mer - cy on us, Je - sus!
us the Sav - ior's blood was shed, We trust in Thee to save us!

446 Now Let Every Tongue Adore Thee

SLEEPERS, WAKE Irregular

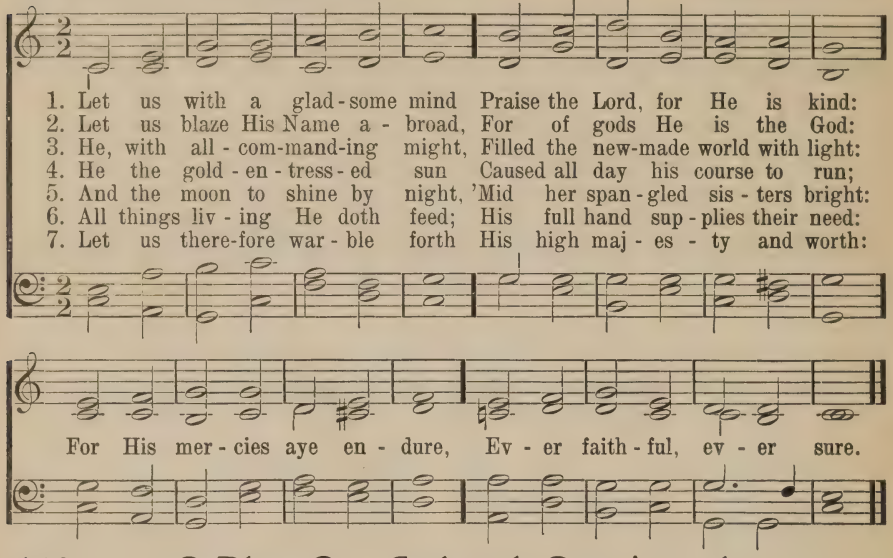
Anonymous

Philip Nicolai, 1599
Harmonized by John Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750


1. Now let ev - 'ry tongue a - dore Thee! Let men with an - gels
2. All Thy gates with pearl are glo - rious, Where we par - take through
sing be - fore . . . Thee! Let harps and cym - bals now u - nite!
faith vic - to - - - rious, With an - gels round Thy throne of light.
3. No mor - tal eye hath seen, No mor - tal ear hath heard Such wondrous things,
There-fore with joy our song shall soar In praise to God for - ev - er - more.

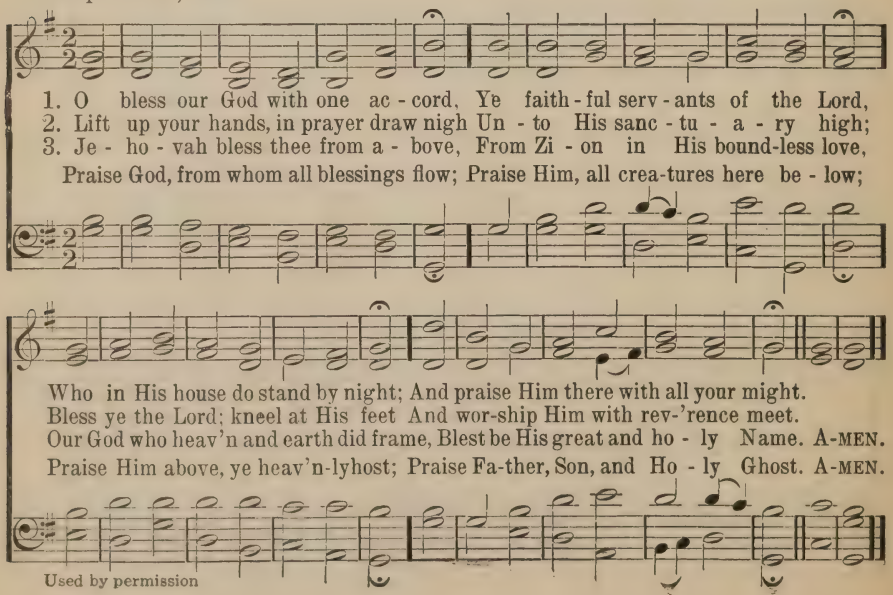
447 Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

PSALM 136 LÜBECK 7 7 7 7
John Milton, 1624 In Freylinghausen's
as varied in "Christian Song," 1926 Gesangbuch, 1704


1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2. Let us blaze His Name a - broad, For of gods He is the God:
3. He, with all - com-mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light:
4. He the gold - en - tress - ed sun Caused all day his course to run;
5. And the moon to shine by night, 'Mid her span - gled sis - ters bright:
6. All things liv - ing He doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:
7. Let us there-fore war - ble forth His high maj - es - ty and worth:
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

448 O Bless Our God with One Accord

PSALM 134 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M
Rev. L. J. Lamberts, 1928 Louis Bourgeois, 1551
Bishop T. Ken, 1693


1. O bless our God with one ac - cord, Ye faith - ful serv - ants of the Lord,
2. Lift up your hands, in prayer draw nigh Un - to His sanc - tu - a - ry high;
3. Je - ho - vah bless thee from a - bove, From Zi - on in His bound-less love,
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;
Who in His house do stand by night; And praise Him there with all your might.
Bless ye the Lord; kneel at His feet And wor-ship Him with rev-'rence meet.
Our God who heav'n and earth did frame, Blest be His great and ho - ly Name. A-MEN.
Praise Him above, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-MEN.

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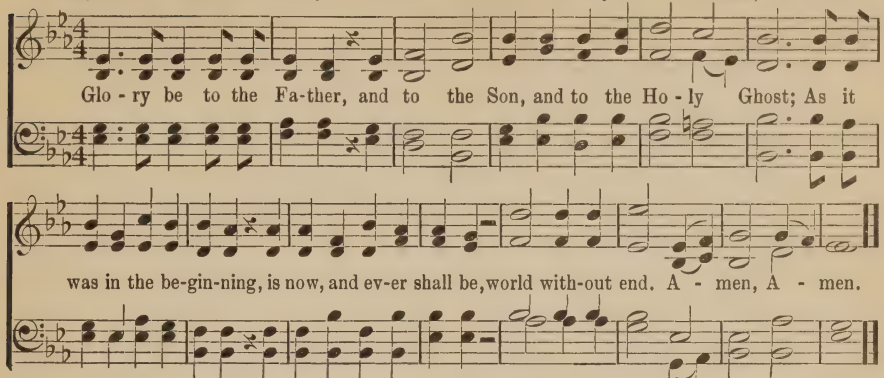
449 Glory Be to the Father

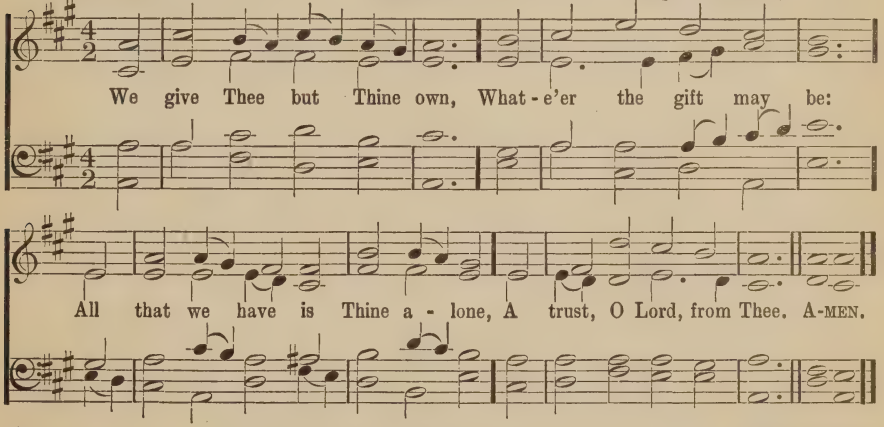
Anonymous. Second Century GLORIA PATRI Henry W. Greatorex, 1811-1858


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

450 We Give Thee But Thine Own

OFFERTORY

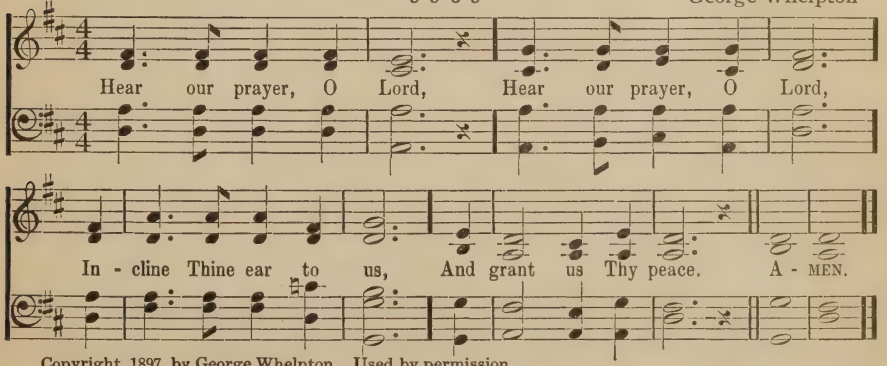
W. Walsham How, 1858 CAMBRIDGE S M Ralph Harrison, c. 1784



451 Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

INVOCATION

5 5 6 5 George Whelpton



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Scripture Selections for Responsive Services

EDITED BY
REV. H. J. KUIPER

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SELECTION 1

The Glory of Jehovah

Psalms 8, 115:1-11

O Jehovah, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth, who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength, because of thine adversaries, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; Thou hast put all things under his feet;

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field,

The birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea, whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Jehovah, our Lord,

How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Not unto us, O Jehovah, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy lovingkindness, and for thy truth's sake.

Wherefore should the nations say, where is now their God?

But our God is in the heavens; He hath done whatsoever he pleased.

Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

They have ears, but they hear not; noses have they, but they smell not;

They have hands, but they handle not; feet have they, but they walk not; neither speak they through their throat.

They that make them shall be like unto them; yea, every one that trusteth in them.

O Israel, trust thou in Jehovah: He is their help and their shield.

O house of Aaron, trust ye in Jehovah: He is their help and their shield.

Ye that fear Jehovah, trust in Jehovah:

He is their help and their shield.

SELECTION 2

A Summons to Praise Jehovah

Psalm 147:1-12, 19, 20

Praise ye Jehovah; for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

Jehovah doth build up Jerusalem; He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He counteth the number of the stars; He calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and mighty in power; His understanding is infinite.

Jehovah upholdeth the meek: He bringeth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto Jehovah with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God,

Who covereth the heavens with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: He taketh no pleasure in the legs of a man.

Jehovah taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his lovingkindness.

Praise Jehovah, O Jerusalem; Praise thy God, O Zion.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, His statutes and his ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for his ordinances, they have not known them. Praise ye Jehovah.

SELECTION 3

A Call to Praise

Psalm 148

Praise ye Jehovah. Praise ye Jehovah from the heavens: Praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: Praise ye him, all his host.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: Praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of Jehovah; for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

Praise Jehovah from the earth ye sea-monsters, and all deeps;

Fire and hail, snow and vapor; stormy wind, fulfilling his word;

Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;

Beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying birds;

Kings of the earth and all peoples; princes and all judges of the earth;

Both young men and virgins; old men and children:

Let them praise the name of Jehovah; for his name alone is exalted; his glory is above the earth and the heavens.

And he hath lifted up the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye Jehovah.

SELECTION 4

A Psalm of Thanksgiving

Psalm 103

Bless Jehovah, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless Jehovah, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

Jehovah executeth righteous acts,

and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his doings unto the children of Israel.

Jehovah is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of Jehovah is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.

Jehovah hath established his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless Jehovah, ye his angels, that are mighty in strength, that fulfil his word, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his hosts, ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion: Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

SELECTION 5

Longing for God's Courts

Psalm 42

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me, how I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me; therefore do I remember thee from the land of the Jordan, and the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterfalls: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet Jehovah will command his lovingkindness in the daytime; and

in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 6

The Joys of Divine Worship

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Jehovah of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah; my heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of weeping they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength; every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Jehovah God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield: Jehovah will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Jehovah of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 7

"Wisdom Is the Principal Thing"

Proverbs 4:1-19

Hear, my sons, the instruction of a father,

And attend to know understanding:

For I give you good doctrine;

Forsake ye not my law.

For I was a son unto my father,

Tender and only beloved in the sight of my mother.

And he taught me, and said unto me:

Let thy heart retain my words;

Keep my commandments and live;

Get wisdom, get understanding;

Forget not, neither decline from the words of my mouth;

Forsake her not, and she will preserve thee;

Love her, and she will keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom;

Yea, with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she will promote thee;

She will bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her.

She will give to thy head a chaplet of grace;

A crown of beauty will she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings;

And the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom;

I have led thee in paths of uprightness.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened;

And if thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go:

Keep her; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked,

And walk not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it;

Turn from it, and pass on.

For they sleep not, except they do evil;

And their sleep is taken away, unless they cause some to fall.

For they eat the bread of wickedness,

And drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the righteous is as the dawning light,

That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

The way of the wicked is as darkness:

They know not at what they stumble.

SELECTION 8

Wisdom's Invitation

Proverbs 8:1-11

Doth not wisdom cry, and understanding put forth her voice? On the top of high places by the way, where the paths meet, she standeth;

Beside the gates, at the entry of the city,

At the coming in at the doors, she crieth aloud:

Unto you, O men, I call;

And my voice is to the sons of men.

O ye simple, understand prudence;

And, ye fools, be of an understanding heart.

Hear, for I will speak excellent things;

And the opening of my lips shall be right things.

For my mouth shall utter truth;

And wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

All the words of my mouth are in righteousness;

There is nothing crooked or perverse in them.

They are all plain to him that understandeth,

And right to them that find knowledge.

Receive my instruction, and not silver;

And knowledge rather than choice gold.

For wisdom is better than rubies;

And all the things that may be desired are not to be compared unto it.

SELECTION 9

Nature and Scripture

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

Which is a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul: the testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever: the ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 10

The Law of God and Its Summary

Exodus 20:1-17; Matthew 22:35-40

I am Jehovah thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them;

For I Jehovah thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate me,

And showing lovingkindness unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of Jehovah thy God in vain;

For Jehovah will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work;

But the seventh day is a sabbath unto Jehovah thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days Jehovah made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested on the seventh day: wherefore Jehovah blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the great and first commandment.

And a second like unto it is this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments the whole law hangeth, and the prophets.

SELECTION 11

God's Holiness and Man's Depravity

Isaiah 6:1-7; Psalm 53

In the year that king Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and his train filled the temple.

Above him stood the seraphim: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.

And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is Jehovah of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

And the foundations of the thresholds shook at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke.

Then said I, woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, Jehovah of hosts.

Then flew one of the seraphims unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar:

And he touched my mouth with it, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin forgiven.

The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity; There is none that doeth good.

God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek after God.

Every one of them is gone back; they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge, who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call not upon God?

There were they in great fear, where no fear was; for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee: thou hast put them to shame, because God hath rejected them.

Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, then shall Jacob rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

SELECTION 12

Social Injustice and God's Wrath

Amos 5:10-12, 21-24; Isaiah 1-16-20

They hate him that reproveth in the gate, and they abhor him that speaketh uprightly.

Forasmuch therefore as ye trample upon the poor, and take exactions from him of wheat:

Ye have built houses of hewn stone, but ye shall not dwell in them; ye have planted pleasant vineyards, but ye shall not drink the wine thereof.

For I know how manifold are your transgressions, and how mighty are your sins—

Ye that afflict the just, that take a bribe, and that turn aside the needy in the gate from their right.

I hate, I despise your feasts, and I will take no delight in your solemn assemblies.

Yea, though you offer me your burnt-offerings and meal-offerings, I will not accept them;

Neither will I regard the peace-offerings of your fat beasts.

Take thou away from me the noise of thy songs; for I will not hear the melody of thy viols.

But let justice roll down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream.

Wash you, make you clean;

Put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes;

Cease to do evil;

Learn to do well;

Seek justice,

Relieve the oppressed,

Judge the fatherless,

Plead for the widow.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith Jehovah:

Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;

though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land:

But if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword; for the mouth of Jehovah hath spoken it.

SELECTION 13

Divine Chastisement

Job 33:13-30

Why dost thou strive against him, for that he giveth not account of any of his matters?

For God speaketh once, yea twice, though man regardeth it not.

In a dream, in a vision of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon men, in slumberings upon the bed.

Then he openeth the ears of men, and sealeth their instruction.

That he may withdraw man from his purpose, and hide pride from man;

He keepeth back his soul from the pit, and his life from perishing by the sword.

He is chastened also with pain upon his bed, and with continual strife in his bones;

So that his life abhorreth bread, and his soul dainty food.

His flesh is consumed away, that it cannot be seen; and his bones that were not seen stick out.

Yea, his soul draweth near unto the pit, and his life to the destroyers.

If there be with him an angel, an interpreter, one among a thousand, to show unto man what is right for him;

Then God is gracious unto him, and saith, Deliver him from going down to the pit, I have found a ransom.

His flesh shall be fresher than a child's; he returneth to the days of his youth.

He prayeth unto God, and he is favorable unto him, so that he seeth his face with joy: and he restoreth unto man his righteousness.

He singeth before men, and saith, I have sinned, and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not:

He hath redeemed my soul from going into the pit, and my life shall behold the light.

Lo, all these things doth God work, twice, yea thrice, with a man.

To bring back his soul from the pit, that he may be enlightened with the light of the living.

SELECTION 14

Advent Prophecies

Genesis 3:15; 49:10; Isaiah 7:14; 9:2, 6-7; Micah 5:2; Malachi 3:1-3

I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed:

He shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

The sceptre shall not depart from Judah; nor the ruler's staff from between his feet, until Shiloh come;

And unto him shall the obedience of the peoples be.

Therefore the Lord himself will give you a sign:

Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of Jehovah of hosts will perform this.

But thou, Beth-lehem Ephrathah, which art little to be among the thousands of Judah,

Out of thee shall one come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth are from of old, from everlasting.

Behold, I send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me: and the Lord, whom ye seek, will suddenly come to his temple; and the messenger of the covenant, whom ye desire, behold, he cometh, saith Jehovah of hosts.

But who can abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? for he is like a refiner's fire, and like fullers' soap:

And he will sit as a refiner and purifier of silver, and he will purify the sons of Levi, and refine them as gold and silver;

And they shall offer unto Jehovah offerings of righteousness.

SELECTION 15

The Birth of the Savior

Luke 2:1-14

Now it came to pass in those days, there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be enrolled.

This was the first enrolment made when Quirinius was governor of Syria.

And all went to enrol themselves, every one to his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David;

To enroll himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him, being great with child.

And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her firstborn son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people:

For there is born to you this day

in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

SELECTION 16

The Wise Men From the East

Matthew 2:1-12

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the king, behold, Wisemen from the east came to Jerusalem saying,

Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

And when Herod the king heard it, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And gathering together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written through the prophet,

And thou Bethlehem, land of Judah, art in no wise least among the princes of Judah: for out of thee shall come forth a governor, who shall be shepherd of my people Israel.

Then Herod privily called the Wise-men, and learned of them exactly what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search out exactly concerning the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word, that I also may come and worship him.

And they, having heard the king, went their way; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh.

And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

SELECTION 17

The Child Jesus

Luke 2:40-52

And the child grew, and waxed strong, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.

And his parents went every year to Jerusalem at the feast of the passover.

And when he was twelve years old, they went up after the custom of the feast;

And when they had fulfilled the days, as they were returning, the boy Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and his parents knew it not;

But supposing him to be in the company, they went a day's journey; and they sought for him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance:

And when they found him not, they returned to Jerusalem, seeking for him.

And it came to pass, after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the teachers, both hearing them, and asking them questions:

And all that heard him were amazed at his understanding and his answers.

And when they saw him, they were astonished; and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? Behold, thy father and I sought thee sorrowing.

And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? Knew ye not that I must be in my Father's house?

And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them.

And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth; and he was subject unto them: and his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.

SELECTION 18

The Disciples' First Lesson on the Cross

Matthew 16:13-25

Now when Jesus came into the parts of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Who do men say that the Son of man is?

And they said, Some say John the Baptist; some, Elijah; and others, Jeremiah, or one of the prophets.

He saith unto them, But who say ye that I am?

And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jonah; for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father who is in heaven.

And I also say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it.

I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

Then charged he the disciples that they should tell no man that he was the Christ.

From that time began Jesus to show unto his disciples, that he must go unto Jerusalem, and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and the third day be raised up.

And Peter took him, and began to rebuke him, saying, Be it far from thee, Lord: this shall never be unto thee.

But he turned, and said unto Peter, Get thee behind me, Satan; thou art a stumbling-block unto me: for thou mindest not the things of God, but the things of men.

Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

For whosoever would save his life shall lose it: and whosoever shall lose his life for my sake shall find it.

SELECTION 19

The Passion Foretold

Isaiah 53

Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased Jehovah to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of Jehovah shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many; and he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors:

Yet, he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 20

The Garden of Gethsemane

Luke 22:39-53

And he came out, and went, as his custom was, unto the mount of Olives; and the disciples also followed him.

And when he was at the place, he said unto them, Pray that ye enter not into temptation.

And he was parted from them about a stone's cast; and he kneeled down and prayed,

Saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless not my will, but thine, be done.

And there appeared unto him an

angel from heaven, strengthening him.

And being in an agony he prayed more earnestly; and his sweat became as it were great drops of blood falling down upon the ground.

And when he rose up from his prayer, he came unto his disciples, and found them sleeping for sorrow,

And said unto them, Why sleep ye? rise and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.

While he yet spake, behold a multitude, and he that was called Judas, one of the twelve, went before them; and he drew near unto Jesus to kiss him.

But Jesus said unto him, Judas, betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss?

And when they that were about him saw what would follow, they said, Lord, shall we smite with the sword?

And a certain one of them smote the servant of the high priest, and struck off his right ear.

But Jesus answered and said, Suffer ye them thus far. And he touched his ear, and healed him.

And Jesus said unto the chief priests, and captains of the temple, and elders, that were come against him, Are ye come out as against a robber, with swords and staves?

When I was daily with you in the temple, ye stretched not forth your hands against me; but this is your hour, and the power of darkness.

SELECTION 21

The Cross of Golgotha

John 19:17-25, 28-30

They took Jesus therefore: and he went out, bearing the cross for himself, unto the place called The place of a skull, which is called in Hebrew Golgotha:

Where they crucified him, and with him two others, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

And Pilate wrote a title also, and put it on the cross. And there was written, JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS.

This title therefore read many of the Jews, for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city; and it was written in Hebrew, and in Latin, and in Greek.

The chief priests of the Jews therefore said to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but, that he said, I am King of the Jews.

Pilate answered, What I have written I have written.

The soldiers therefore, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also the coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout.

They said therefore one to another, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be: that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots.

These things therefore the soldiers did.

After this Jesus, knowing that all things are now finished, that the

scripture might be accomplished, saith, I thirst.

There was set there a vessel full of vinegar: so they put a sponge full of the vinegar upon hyssop, and brought it to his mouth.

When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

SELECTION 22

Jesus' Resurrection

Matthew 28:1-15

Now late on the sabbath day, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And behold, there was a great earthquake; for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled away the stone, and sat upon it.

His appearance was as lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the watchers did quake and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye; for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified.

He is not here; for he is risen, even as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples, He is risen from the dead; and lo, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring his disciples word.

And behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and took hold of his feet, and worshipped him.

Then saith Jesus unto them, Fear not: go tell my brethren that they depart into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

Now while they were going, behold, some of the guard came into the city, and told unto the chief priests all the things that were come to pass.

And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave much money unto the soldiers,

Saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.

And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him, and rid you of care.

So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying was spread among the Jews, and continueth until this day.

SELECTION 23

Jesus' Ascension

Acts 1:1-12

The former treatise I made, O Theophilus, concerning all that Jesus began both to do and to teach,

Until the day in which he was received up, after that he had given commandment through the Holy Spirit unto the apostles whom he had chosen:

To whom he also showed himself alive after his passion by many proofs, appearing unto them by the

space of forty days, and speaking the things concerning the kingdom of God:

And, being assembled together with them, he charged them not to depart from Jerusalem, but to wait for the promise of the Father, which, said he, ye heard from me:

For John indeed baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized in the Holy Spirit not many days hence.

They therefore, when they were come together, asked him, saying, Lord, dost thou at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?

And he said unto them, It is not for you to know times or seasons, which the Father hath set within his own authority.

But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

And when he had said these things, as they were looking, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

And while they were looking stedfastly into heaven as he went, behold two men stood by them in white apparel;

Who also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye looking into heaven? this Jesus, who was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye beheld him going into heaven.

Then returned they unto Jerusalem from the mount called Olivet, which is nigh unto Jerusalem, a sabbath day's journey off.

SELECTION 24

The Outpouring of the Holy Spirit

Acts 2:1-17

And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Now there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, from every nation under heaven.

And when this sound was heard, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speaking in his own language.

And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying, Behold, are not all these that speak Galilaeans?

And how hear we, every man in our own language, wherein we were born?

Parthians and Medes and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, in Judaea and Cappadocia, in Pontus and Asia,

In Phrygia and Pamphylia, in Egypt and the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and sojourners from Rome, both Jews and proselytes,

Cretans and Arabians, we hear

them speaking in our tongues the mighty works of God.

And they were all amazed, and were perplexed, saying one to another, What meaneth this?

But others mocking said, They are filled with new wine.

But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and spake forth unto them, saying,

Ye men of Judaea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and give ear unto my words.

For these are not drunken, as ye suppose; seeing it is but the third hour of the day;

But this is that which hath been spoken through the prophet Joel:

And it shall be in the last days, saith God, I will pour forth of my Spirit upon all flesh.

SELECTION 25

Justification By Faith, Not By Works

Romans 3:21-28; 4:1-8

But now apart from the law a righteousness of God hath been manifested, being witnessed by the law and the prophets;

Even the righteousness of God through faith in Jesus Christ unto all them that believe; for there is no distinction;

For all have sinned, and fall short of the glory of God;

Being justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus:

Whom God set forth to be a propitiation, through faith, in his blood, to show his righteousness because of the passing over of the sins done aforetime, in the forbearance of God;

For the showing, I say, of his righteousness at this present season: that he might himself be just, and the justifier of him that hath faith in Jesus.

Where then is the glorying? It is excluded. By what manner of law? of works? Nay: but by a law of faith.

We reckon therefore that a man is justified by faith apart from the works of the law.

What then shall we say that Abraham, our forefather, hath found according to the flesh?

For if Abraham was justified by works, he hath whereof to glory; but not toward God.

For what saith the scripture? And Abraham believed God, and it was reckoned unto him for righteousness.

Now to him that worketh, the reward is not reckoned as of grace, but as of debt.

But to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is reckoned for righteousness.

Even as David also pronounceth blessing upon the man, unto whom God reckoneth righteousness apart from works,

Saying, Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord will not reckon sin.

SELECTION 26

The Fruits of Justification

Romans 8:12-18, 26-30

So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh:

For if ye live after the flesh, ye must die; but if by the Spirit ye put to death the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us-ward.

And in like manner the Spirit also helpeth our infirmity: for we know not how to pray as we ought; but the Spirit himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered;

And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is in the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good, even to them that are called according to his purpose.

For whom he foreknew, he also foreordained to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren:

And whom he foreordained, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified: and whom he justified, them he also glorified.

SELECTION 27

A Faithful Ministry

Isaiah 62:1-3, 6-7; I Corinthians 2:1-5; 3:5-9

For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until her righteousness go forth as brightness, and her salvation as a lamp that burneth.

And the nations shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory; and thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of Jehovah shall name.

Thou shalt also be a crown of beauty in the hand of Jehovah, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem; they shall never hold their peace day nor night: ye that are Jehovah's remembrancers take ye no rest,

And give him no rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth.

And I, brethren, when I came unto you, came not with excellency of speech or of wisdom, proclaiming to you the testimony of God.

For I determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified.

And I was with you in weakness, and in fear, and in much trembling.

And my speech and my preaching were not in persuasive words of wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power:

That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God.

What then is Apollos? and what is Paul? Ministers through whom ye believed; and each as the Lord gave to him.

I planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase.

So then neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase.

Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one: but each shall receive his own reward according to his own labor.

For we are God's fellow-workers: ye are God's husbandry, God's building.

SELECTION 28

The Gospel Invitation

Isaiah 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not; and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of Jehovah thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree; and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree;

And it shall be to Jehovah for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 29

Glad Tidings for the Contrite

Isaiah 40:1-11

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned, that she hath received of Jehovah's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of Jehovah; make level in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; and the uneven shall be made level, and the rough places a plain:

And the glory of Jehovah shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of Jehovah hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the breath of Jehovah bloweth upon it; surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand forever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord Jehovah will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him: Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.

He will feed his flock like a shepherd, he will gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

SELECTION 30

The Church of the New Testament

Eph. 2:13-22; Heb. 12:18-24

But now in Christ Jesus ye that once were far off are made nigh in the blood of Christ.

For he is our peace, who made both one, and brake down the middle wall of partition,

Having abolished in his flesh the enmity, even the law of commandments contained in ordinances; that he might create in himself of the two one new man, so making peace;

And might reconcile them both in one body unto God through the cross, having slain the enmity thereby;

And he came and preached peace to you that were far off, and peace to them that were nigh:

For through him we both have our access in one Spirit unto the Father.

So then ye are no more strangers and sojourners, but ye are fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God,

Being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ

Jesus himself being the chief corner stone;

In whom each several building, fitly framed together, groweth into a holy temple in the Lord;

In whom ye also are builded together for a habitation of God in the Spirit.

For ye are not come unto a mount that might be touched, and that burned with fire, and unto blackness, and darkness, and tempest,

And the sound of a trumpet, and the voice of words; which voice they that heard entreated that no word more should be spoken unto them;

For they could not endure that which was enjoined, If even a beast touch the mountain, it shall be stoned;

And so fearful was the appearance, that Moses said, I exceedingly fear and quake:

But ye are come unto mount Zion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to innumerable hosts of angels,

To the general assembly and church of the firstborn who are enrolled in heaven, and to God the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect,

And to Jesus the mediator of a new covenant, and to the blood of sprinkling that speaketh better than that of Abel.

SELECTION 31

Christian Missions

Luke 14:15-23; John 10:14-16; Matt. 28:18-20

And when one of them that sat at meat with him heard these things, he said unto him, Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.

But he said unto him, A certain man made a great supper; and he bade many:

And he sent forth his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready.

And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a field, and I must needs go out and see it: I pray thee have me excused.

And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them; I pray thee have me excused.

And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come.

And the servant came, and told his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor and maimed and blind and lame.

And the servant said, Lord, what thou didst command is done, and yet there is room.

And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges,

And constrain them to come in, that my house may be filled.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me,

Even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice;

And they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

SELECTION 32

Christian Education

Deuteronony 6:6-9; Ps. 78:1-7; Matt. 19:13-15

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be upon thy heart;

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shall talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes.

And thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

Give ear, O my people, to my law: Incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

I will open my mouth in a parable; I will utter dark sayings of old,

Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us.

We will not hide them from their children, telling to the generation to come the praises of Jehovah, and his strength, and his wondrous works that he hath done.

For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children;

That the generation to come might know them, even the children that should be born; who should arise and tell them to their children.

That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God.

Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me:

For to such belongeth the kingdom of heaven.

And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

SELECTION 33

The True Disciples of Christ

Matthew 5:1-16

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a lamp, and put it under the bushel, but on the stand; and it shineth unto all that are in the house.

Even so let your light shine before men; that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

SELECTION 34

Seeking the Kingdom of God

Matthew 6:24-34

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself.

Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

SELECTION 35

The True Way

Matthew 7:7-23

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, who, if his son shall ask him for a loaf, will give him a stone;

Or if he shall ask for a fish, will give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father who is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

All things therefore whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do ye also unto them: for this is the law and the prophets.

Enter ye in by the narrow gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many are they that enter in thereby.

For narrow is the gate, and straitened the way, that leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly are ravening wolves.

By their fruits ye shall know them. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?

Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but the corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

Therefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy by thy name, and by thy name cast out demons, and by thy name do many mighty works?

And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you; depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

SELECTION 36

Abiding in Christ

John 15:1-14

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

SELECTION 37

Faith Judged by Love

Matt 25:31-46

But when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on the throne of his glory:

And before him shall be gathered all the nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as the shepherd separateth the sheep from the goats;

And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in;

Naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or athirst, and gave thee drink?

And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was hungry, and ye did not give me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink;

I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me.

And these shall go away into eternal punishment: but the righteous into eternal life.

SELECTION 38

Paul's Hymn on Christian Love

I Corinthians 13

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child; now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

SELECTION 39

Loving God's Law

Psalm 119:9-16; 97-104

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Jehovah: Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the ordinances of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Oh how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.

Thy commandments make me wiser than mine enemies; for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers; for thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the aged, because I have kept thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might observe thy word.

I have not turned aside from thine ordinances; for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

SELECTION 40

Practical Christian Living

Romans 12:1-2, 9-21

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer;

Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God:

For its is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord,

But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

SELECTION 41

Proving the Spirits

I John 4:1-16, 19-21

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but prove the spirits, whether they are of God; because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God:

And every spirit that confesseth not Jesus is not of God: and this is the spirit of the anti-christ, whereof ye have heard that it cometh; and now it is in the world already.

Ye are of God, my little children, and have overcome them: because greater is he that is in you than he that is in the world.

They are of the world: therefore speak they as of the world, and the world heareth them.

We are of God: he that knoweth God heareth us; he who is not of God heareth us not. By this we know the spirit of truth, and the spirit of error.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

No man hath beheld God at any time: if we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us:

Hereby we know that we abide in him and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

And we have beheld and bear witness that the Father hath sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God abideth in him, and he in God.

And we know and have believed the love which God hath in us. God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.

We love, because he first loved us.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.

SELECTION 42

Jehovah Our Refuge

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of Jehovah, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 43

Security of the Godfearing

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge: His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge! Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION 44

Faith Triumphant

Hebrews 11:1-10; 24-26

Now faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen.

For therein the elders had witness borne to them.

By faith we understand that the worlds have been framed by the word of God, so that what is seen hath not been made out of things which appear.

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, through which he had witness borne to him that he was righteous, God bearing witness in respect of his gifts: and through it he being dead yet speaketh.

By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and he was not found, because God translated him: for he hath had witness borne to him that before his translation he had been well-pleasing unto God:

And without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing unto him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that seek after him.

By faith Noah, being warned of God concerning things not seen as yet, moved with godly fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; through which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is according to faith.

By faith Abraham, when he was called, obeyed to go out unto a place which he was to receive for an inheritance; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

By faith he became a sojourner in the land of promise, as in a land not his own, dwelling in tents, with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:

For he looked for the city which hath the foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

By faith Moses, when he was grown up, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter;

Choosing rather to share ill treatment with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;

Accounting the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt:

For he looked unto the recompense of reward.

SELECTION 45

Preservation of the Believers

I Peter 1:3-10; 23-25

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

Who by the power of God are guarded through faith unto a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a little while, if need be, ye have been put to grief in manifold trials,

That the proof of your faith, being more precious than gold that perisheth though it is proved by fire, may be found unto praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ:

Whom not having seen ye love; on whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice greatly with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Concerning which salvation the prophets sought and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should should come unto you:

Having been begotten again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, through the word of God, which liveth and abideth.

For, All flesh is as grass, and all the glory thereof as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower falleth:

But the word of the Lord abideth for ever.

And this is the word of good tidings which was preached unto you.

SELECTION 46

God's Eternity and Man's Frailty

Psalm 90

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: In the morning they are like the grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed in thine anger, and in thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our inquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we bring our years to an end as a sigh.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten, or even by reason of strength fourscore years: yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is soon gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger, and thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Jehovah; how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou has afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 47

The Vanity of Earthly Life

Ecclesiastes 11:9, 10; 12:1-8; 13-14

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thy heart, and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou

that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart, and put away evil from thy flesh; for youth and the dawn of life are vanity.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth, before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

Before the sun, and the light, and the moon, and the stars, are darkened, and the clouds return after the rain;

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows shall be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the street; when the sound of the grinding is low, and one shall rise up at the voice of a bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Yea, they shall be afraid of that which is high, and terrors shall be in the way; and the almond-tree shall blossom, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail; because man goeth to his everlasting home, and the mourners go about the streets;

Before the silver cord is loosed, or the golden bowl is broken, or the pitcher is broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern,

And the dust returneth to the earth as it was, and the spirit returneth unto God who gave it.

Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher; all is vanity.

This is the end of the matter; all hath been heard: Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man.

For God will bring every work into judgment, with every hidden thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

SELECTION 48

The Believer's Triumph Over Death

Psalm 23; John 11:21-27

Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever.

Martha therefore said unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

And even now I know that whatsoever thou shalt ask of God, God will give thee.

Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live;

And whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die. Believest thou this?

She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I have believed that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, even he that cometh into the world.

SELECTION 49

Signs of His Coming

Matthew 24:1-14

And Jesus went out from the temple, and was going on his way; and his disciples came to him to show him the buildings of the temple.

But he answered and said unto them. See ye not all these things? Verily I say unto you, There shall not be left here one stone upon another, that shall not be thrown down.

And as he sat on the mount of Olives, the disciples came unto him privately, saying, Tell us, when shall these things be? and what shall be the sign of thy coming, and of the end of the world?

And Jesus answered and said unto them, Take heed that no man lead you astray.

For many shall come in my name, saying, I am the Christ; and shall lead many astray.

And ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars; see that ye be not troubled: for these things must needs come to pass; but the end is not yet.

For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom; and there shall be famines and earthquakes in divers places.

But all these things are the beginning of travail.

Then shall they deliver you up unto tribulation, and shall kill you: and ye shall be hated of all the nations for my name's sake.

And then shall many stumble, and shall deliver up one another, and shall hate one another.

And many false prophets shall arise, and shall lead many astray.

And because inquity shall be multiplied, the love of many shall wax cold.

But he that endureth to the end, the same shall be saved.

And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in the whole world for a testimony unto all the nations; and then shall the end come.

SELECTION 50

Signs of His Coming

Matthew 24:23-31; 36-44

Then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is the Christ, or, Here; believe it not.

For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall show great signs and wonders; so as to lead astray, if possible, even the elect.

Behold, I have told you beforehand.

If therefore they shall say unto you, Behold, he is in the wilderness; go not forth: Behold, he is in the inner chambers; believe it not.

For as the lightning cometh forth from the east, and is seen even unto

the west; so shall be the coming of the Son of man.

Wheresoever the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together.

But immediately after the tribulation of those days the sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars shall fall from heaven, and the powers of the heavens shall be shaken:

And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming on the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

And he shall send forth his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds.

But of that day and hour knoweth no one, not even the angels of heaven, neither the Son, but the Father only.

And as were the days of Noah, so shall be the coming of the Son of man.

For as in those days which were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noah entered into the ark.

And they knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall be the coming of the Son of man.

Then shall two men be in the field; one is taken, and one is left:

Two women shall be grinding at the mill; one is taken, and one is left.

Watch therefore: for ye know not on what day your Lord cometh.

But know this, that if the master of the house had known in what watch the thief was coming, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken through.

Therefore be ye also ready; for in an hour that ye think not the Son of man cometh.

SELECTION 51

Signs of His Coming

I Thess. 4:13-17; II Thess. 2:1-12

But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not, even as the rest, who have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we that are alive, that are left unto the coming of the Lord, shall in no wise precede them that are fallen asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first;

Then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Now we beseech you, brethren, touching the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, and our gathering together unto him;

To the end that ye be not quickly shaken from your mind, nor yet be troubled, either by spirit, or by word,

or by epistle as from us, as that the day of the Lord is just at hand;

Let no man beguile you in any wise: for it will not be, except the falling away come first, and the man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition,

He that opposeth and exalteth himself against all that is called God or that is worshipped; so that he sitteth in the temple of God, setting himself forth as God.

Remember ye not, that, when I was yet with you, I told you these things?

And now ye know that which restraineth, to the end that he may be revealed in his own season.

For the mystery of lawlessness doth already work: only there is one that restraineth now, until he be taken out of the way.

And then shall be revealed the lawless one, whom the Lord Jesus shall slay with the breath of his mouth, and bring to nought by the manifestation of his coming;

Even he, whose coming is according to the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders,

And will all deceit of unrighteousness for them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved.

And for this cause God sendeth them a working of error, that they should believe a lie:

That they all might be judged who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

SELECTION 52

"Behold, I Come Quickly"

Revelation 22:1-7; 16-21

And he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street thereof.

And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life, bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month:

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more: and the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein: and his servants shall serve him;

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun;

For the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And he said unto me, These words are faithful and true:

And the Lord, the God of the spirits of the prophets, sent his angel to show unto his servants the things which must shortly come to pass.

And behold, I come quickly. Blessed is he that keepeth the words of the prophecy of this book.

I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things for the churches.

I am the root and the offspring of David, the bright, the morning star.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And he that heareth, let him say, Come.

And he that is athirst, let him come: he that will, let him take the water of life freely.

I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto them, God shall add unto him the plagues which are written in this book:

And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part from the tree of life, and out of the holy city, which are written in this book.

He who testifieth these things saith, Yea: I come quickly. Amen: come, Lord Jesus.

The grace of the Lord Jesus be with the saints. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so on earth. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors. And bring us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father, Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, our Lord:
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary:
Suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried:
He descended into hell:
The third day he rose again from the dead:
He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty:
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead:
I believe in the Holy Ghost:
I believe a holy catholic church: the communion of saints:
The forgiveness of sins:
The resurrection of the body:
And the life everlasting. AMEN.

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